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The Independent

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Survey of the World.

The Buffalo Conference

The call for the conference held last week in Buffalo explained that it was to be a "meeting of progressive men and women of various political and social beliefs to consider the present condition of American politics and to determine what is the next thing to do." N. O. Nelson, of St. Louis, who presided at the opening session, remarked that the three hundred persons present had assembled "to trade wisdom." The staff correspondent of a New York newspaper, who attended its sessions and whose attitude was not that of a hostile critic, described the assembly as "the most picturesquely variegated collection of assorted reformers that a diseased imagination ever conceived in a hasheesh dream." Many subjects were discussed, some of them being the trust problem, municipal ownership, the railroads and Government ownership of them, the single tax, the merits of existing political parties, the initiative and referendum, the war in the Philippines, and "academic freedom," the last topic having been suggested by the presence of Professors Bemis, Parsons and Commons, who, it was stated, had lost their chairs because of their opinions concerning certain social or political questions. C. B. Matthews, of Buffalo, narrated his experience with the Standard Oil Company; Bank Commissioner Breidenthal, of Kansas, remarked that transportation companies could be regulated only by cutting their heads off; Mr. Sovereign, the labor leader, asserted that Bryan was counted out in 1896; Professor Herron, of Iowa University, declared that we were living "under a military dictatorship of the most despicable kind"; and F. J. Stevens, who some weeks ago called upon the God of battles to smite the American army in the Philippines with disaster, denounced the war in the islands as the assassination of men and liberty. While some intemperate and extremely radical expressions attracted attention, the character of the discussions of certain topics was not fairly represented by them. Among those who were prominent in the consideration of municipal ownership and kindred questions were Mayor Jones, of Toledo, and Professor Ely. The plea for the Democratic party was made by George Fred. Williams. Speaking for the Republican party, ex-State Senator Laughlin, of Buffalo, predicted the renomination of Mr. McKinley and the nomination of Governor Roosevelt to succeed him in 1904. For the establishment of a free institution of economic research $15,000 was subscribed. There will be an attempt to unite the social reformers of the country in support of some policy and then to induce one of the great parties to accept it.

Strikes

The strike of the street railway men in Wheeling, W. Va., begun nearly twelve weeks ago, was ended on the 29th ult. by a compromise. The men had been receiving 16 cents an hour; they struck for 20 cents and a day of nine hours; the company gives them 18 cents and a day of eleven hours. During this strike the railway was boycotted by a majority of the people. The progress of the strike at the Chicago stock yards and packing houses was retarded by an increase of the wages of 5,000 men, but more trou-

ble is expected. Governor Pingree's shoe factory in Detroit is closed, owing to a controversy concerning the use of new machines. The governor's brother and partner appears to have invited the dispute because he desires that the governor shall retire from politics. There has been more rioting in Cleveland, where, after the settlement of the recent strike, the union workmen asserted that the company was not keeping its promises concerning the use of the non-union men. Several cars were attacked, and non-union men were dragged out and beaten. As the newcomers are leaving town, order will soon be restored. The workmen in the tin plate factories demanded an increase of 20 per cent. in their wages. The company which controls the industry offered 11 per cent. This proposition has been submitted to the several lodges. The term of the old scale of wages expired on the 30th ult., and as a new one has not been agreed upon, nearly all the factories are closed and 40,000 workmen are idle. The decision of the lodges may not be reached until next week. At the Carnegie Company's Homestead Steel Works, where the memorable strike of 1892 took place, the discharge of fifteen men because they had joined the union has been followed by a strike affecting a considerable number of the 6,500 employees. The superintendent says, it is reported, that he will not employ members of the union. Four-fifths of the 11,000 employees of the Brooklyn street railways have been organized, and it seems probable that a strike will be ordered if the company shall refuse to change certain methods as to which the men complain.

The Negro Miners

In Illinois, as well as in Indiana and Arkansas, the employment of imported negro miners in the places of strikers is still attended by riot and bloodshed. On the 21st ult. it was in Indiana, near Evansville, that thirty negro miners were attacked by armed strikers lying in ambush, who shot five of the newcomers and the white man who had them in charge. On the 30th ult. another party of negroes was attacked at Fredonia, Ill., by strikers, who killed one of the colored workmen and the wife of another. The superintendent of Brush's mines, which are situated near Carterville, was bringing a carload of negroes from Pana to his mines, and the train stopped at Fredonia station for a few minutes. There a large party of striking union miners, some of whom were negroes who came to the mines from the South last year, opened fire upon the car with rifles, killing one man and one woman—for the negroes on the train were accompanied by their families—and wounding not less than twenty other members of the traveling party. The train then proceeded to its destination. That night the imported negroes, armed with rifles, attacked the union miners at their homes in Union City, drove them into the woods, and burned their houses. On the 1st inst. Senator Warder, acting Governor, sent two companies of militia to Carterville. Governor Jones, of Arkansas, has issued a new proclamation, again forbidding the importation into Sebastian County of "lawless, depraved and otherwise objectionable miners from other States." This prohibition is aimed, of course, at the negro miners, a considerable number of whom were recently imported after he had modified the restrictions of his original proclamation. Negroes were employed last week in one of the large iron factories at Sharpsburg, Pa., in the places of white men who had been discharged, it is said, for joining the union.

College Oarsmen

The annual college races were rowed on the 26th, 27th and 29th ult., Pennsylvania, Columbia, Cornell and Wisconsin universities contending on the Hudson course, near Poughkeepsie, on the first two days, while the Yale and Harvard crews met at New London on the 29th. The first race on the Hudson course, for four-oared crews, was won by Pennsylvania by a little more than one boat's length, over Cornell, her only competitor. On the same day the Cornell freshman eight, on a course of two miles, finished about one length ahead of the Columbia eight, with Pennsylvania last, but only two lengths in the rear. The great race on the Hudson was the one for University eights, on a course of four miles, and 20,000 people saw it from the shores and the decks of the steamboats and yachts. It was

close and well fought to the end. The Wisconsin men had been pulling a rough and irregular stroke in practice, and it was not expected that they would be well placed at the finish. But they took the lead at the start, rowing finely and with notable snap and force, and the struggle between the Western oarsmen and the strong Pennsylvania crew was a most exciting one up to the very end. Wisconsin lost something, and probably the race, in the last half mile because her coxswain was compelled to swerve from his course in order that the boat might avoid a floating berry crate, but even then she came within thirty feet of victory. The four crews were not far apart, the times being: Pennsylvania, 20:04; Wisconsin, 20:05½; Cornell, 20:13; Columbia, 20:20. On the Thames at New London Harvard defeated her old rival in three successive races, altho in ten contests since 1885 her university crew had been victorious only once. In the race for fours she won easily by ten lengths, and her freshman eight, altho in the rear at first, was two lengths in advance at the finish. In the university contest Harvard's lead at the end of the first mile was slight, but at the halfway mark the race was virtually decided, and at the end there were six and one-half lengths between the boats, the winning time being 20:52½.

The Coming Yacht Race

Sir Thomas Lipton's "Shamrock," the new yacht with which another attempt to take and bear away the America's cup will be made, was launched on the 26th at Millwall on the Thames, and christened by Lady Russell. Admiral Lord Charles Beresford says the boat is "all that brains, time and money can do to make a perfect yacht." As she came out into the Thames she was for a moment in collision with a tug, but no harm was done. Canvas screens covered twelve feet of bow and stern, to conceal the peculiar features of her hull. The metal which shows above her water line is said to be a compound of three parts aluminum to one of nickel. On the same day the "Columbia," which has been built at the yard of the Herreshoffs to defend the cup, was turned over to the syndicate which owns her, and on the next day she beat the "Defender" in a short spin to windward. Another trial took place on the 27th in a stiff breeze, and on the 28th she got the better of the "Defender" by ten minutes in a thirty-eight mile beat to windward from Brenton's Reef to New London. Her owners are delighted with her good qualities. She will race with the "Defender" on the 6th inst. over a thirty-mile course off Sandy Hook.

The Situation in Cuba

General Ludlow, military governor of Havana, protests against the circulation of reports to the effect that yellow fever has appeared in that city, which is free from that disease and also from small-pox. In Santiago, however, there have been about sixty cases of yellow fever and fourteen deaths. Complaint is made that the presence of tramps, gamblers and other disreputable persons from the United States makes it difficult to enforce sanitary regulations in the resorts frequented by them. The prompt action of Major General Wilson with respect to the unfortunate affair in Cienfuegos on the 24th ult. has had a good effect. The facts are that three Americans, civilian employees of the Quartermaster's Department, who were intoxicated, caused a disturbance in a disreputable resort, and resisted the police when an attempt to arrest them was made. Shots were exchanged, and the Americans were followed by a mob to the railway station, where six American soldiers were guarding a portion of the $3,000,000 fund. It is alleged that these soldiers fired upon the pursuing Cubans. Señor Pablo Santa Maria, a wealthy planter, who chanced to be driving by with his children, was killed by a bullet said to have been fired by an American soldier. The riot was suppressed by two companies of American troops. The Cubans complained bitterly. General Wilson at once made a thorough investigation. Captain Fenton, the commissary, will be tried by court martial for interfering with the police and assisting the original offenders; Lieutenant Catlin will also answer charges, and the three American civilian employees will be punished. It appears that Major Acosta, recently arrested at Guanajay for highway

robbery, was the leader of a party of bandits who had formerly been soldiers or guerrillas of the Cuban army. Thirteen of them have been captured.

In the Philippines

Of special news from the Philippines there has not been much during the week. Aguinaldo does not seem to have been satisfied with the attack reported last week upon the American troops to the north of Manila, and himself assumed command of General Luna's army, massing what was supposed to be the largest rebel force yet mobilized. He pursued a system of constant harassment upon the troops, keeping them in a state of uncertainty. President McKinley has sent for General Harrison Gray Otis to consult with him in regard to the situation, and especially, it is supposed, in regard to the conduct of the campaign. Professor Worcester has sent an emphatic denial of the charge that prisoners have been shot. A report that once in the heat of battle two prisoners who refused to go to the rear when ordered were shot is being investigated. President Schurman has returned to Manila from a tour of the southern islands, and expresses himself as very hopeful of a speedy solution of difficulties. The more intelligent natives seem desirous of American government. In this country there has been more of discussion with regard to meeting the demands for increased forces, and it has become increasingly evident that volunteers must be enrolled. The comments in foreign countries upon the campaign in the Philippines are generally to the effect that the American officers do not seem to have realized the peculiar nature of the problem before them and had underrated the powers of the Filipino army.

Central and South America

In Central America Guatemala is somewhat provoked with the United States because the latter has refused to sell to her the surrendered arms of the Cubans, and the son of the murdered President Barrios, now in California, is further harassing Guatemala with threats of starting an insurrection and overthrowing Cabrera. Nicaragua is in trouble as usual: nagging Costa Rica, fighting the Indians on the Mosquito Coast, and refusing to answer as yet the United States ultimatum with regard to the reimbursement of the American merchants for the double duties paid in the recent revolution. The "Vixen" is still at Bluefields, but it is supposed that the Nicaragua Government will settle the United States merchants' claims soon. President Andrade, of Venezuela, is making efforts to better the nation's credit by issuing new bonds and increasing the customs duties, and he has gained the good will of the revolutionists by freeing General Hernandes, the leader of the revolt, after an imprisonment of eleven months. The Congress of Colombia will soon decide whether the new Panama Canal Company's concession shall be extended six years. If the Congress should not continue the grant the company's property will pass into government hands, and then the canal can be disposed of to the United States or any other nation. The Government of Peru has published a decree in reference to non-Catholic marriages, requiring parties to such unions to state their religion and declare under oath they have never been baptized as Catholics. The presidential elections have just begun, and out of 10,000 enrolled voters in Lima and Callao only 505 have voted, which would seem to show that there is need of some reform in the Peruvian ballot. The Chilean conservative Ministry has resigned, and now the country is in the hands of the Liberals. In Brazil Congress has opened, and the country seems to be at peace. The boundary dispute with French Guiana is progressing favorably.

The Peace Conference

Interest in the Peace Conference has perceptibly waned, and the dinner to be given this week by Queen Wilhelmina is looked upon as indicating its approaching adjournment. The chief point of discussion has been the attitude of Germany in regard to arbitration. It was announced during the week that that would be definitely hostile. On July 2d, however, an official statement was made by the German delegation that they would support the English scheme for a permanent court of arbitration. Just what form this would take,

however, was not stated. The proposal for disarmament was definitely shelved by the unanimous adoption of a resolution, presented by M. Bourgeois, of Paris, declaring the limitation of military expenditure, which will presently oppress the whole world, as highly desirable. There are reports that the Czar, deeply disappointed, is to make a special effort to gain the support of Germany for a new consideration of the question. With regard to the American proposal for the neutralization of private property at sea, the situation is still uncertain, reports differing as to whether it will be taken up for discussion. The American delegation planned for a special visit to Delft on July 4th, to lay a silver wreath on the grave of Grotius, the father of international law, with addresses by Mr. White and Dr. de Beaufort, Vice-President of the Conference.

Dreyfus in France

Captain Dreyfus arrived at Rennes July 1st, and was immediately put under charge of the governor of the prison there. He seems in good health, and altho somewhat aged and stooped, not to have lost intellectual power from his imprisonment and the long nervous strain. His wife was at once permitted to visit him, the meeting being very affecting. The landing at Quiberon was made very difficult by a heavy sea, and being in the night did not attract much notice. The arrival at Rennes was attended by a rush of the crowd, but the military soon pressed them back, and there was no special disturbance, as had been feared. The Cabinet has established itself so firmly that it seems likely to be able to hold its own until the adjournment of the Chamber, to take place soon. The greatest danger, it is felt, comes from the bitter hostility of the Socialist party to General Gallifet, who was greeted in the Chamber by shouts of *Vive la Commune, Assassin.* M. Brisson, however, a Socialist leader, in a very stormy session of the Chamber, succeeded in stemming the tide and his support, it is believed, insures safety for the Cabinet, at least through the Dreyfus trial. The court will consist entirely of officers of the artillery arm of the service and graduates of the Polytechnic School. The change in the situation is indicated by the very small amount of space given in the press to any matter except the arrival of the exile, and the general impression seems to be that the most serious crisis has passed.

Clericalism and Socialism in Belgium

The long strife between the clerical and socialist parties in Belgium came to a crisis last week in connection with the discussion in the Chamber at Brussels of the law proposed by the clerical government providing for a proportional representation in districts electing more than three members. The effect of this being practically to maintain the Catholic representation in the smaller constituencies and exclude Liberals and Socialists from the larger districts, and thus perpetuate clerical domination throughout the country. The Socialists with the general support of the Liberals raised a vigorous protest. The uproar commenced in the Chamber of Deputies on June 28th on a vote of confidence in the President of the House. There was a free fight in the center of the floor, one Catholic member being badly beaten by the Socialists. There was also bitter hostility manifested to M. Van den Peereboom, the President of the Council and Minister of War. These disturbances were followed by crowded meetings with demonstrations throughout the city and continued through the next day. The Chamber of Deputies was adjourned, and the streets were filled with a shouting mob, only brought to some order by the presence of the gendarmes. Shots were fired on both sides, and a number of persons injured. Finally the troops were called out, and then order ensued. King Leopold immediately summoned M. Beernaert, who was representing Belgium at the Conference at The Hague, and there was a consultation with the Ministry. After considerable delay and after many stormy scenes in the Chamber of Deputies, on the 30th the Government announced that it was ready to consider an important amendment to the electoral reform bill. Upon this the Chamber adjourned until Tuesday, and the Socialists agreed to discontinue the street agitation until it was

evident what policy would be presented by the Government. The whole thing is looked upon as a practical victory for the Socialists, and altho the clerical party have a strong majority in the Chamber, it is considered very possible that the present Government may be overturned and a less reactionary Cabinet installed in its place.

The Ausgleich Renewed

After a long discussion which seemed to threaten at times the complete severance of the relations between Austria and Hungary, the point at issue has been settled at least temporarily and there is prospect of peace and quiet for the next eight years. When Koloman Szell was made Premier of Hungary there was considerable hope that some sort of arrangement would be effected. In Austria, however, the factions were so bitter that notwithstanding all the efforts of Premier Thun it seemed impossible to come to an understanding. The Hungarians stood firm on certain points which they considered essential to their fully equal representation in the Empire, and they have essentially carried their point. The new arrangement is not in the form of a treaty. The Hungarian Reichstag, now at Budapest, according to the arrangement, will provide for the maintenance, up to the year 1907, of the existing Ausgleich, with the modifications agreed to, on condition that the Austrian Reichsrath, also acting independently, will make corresponding changes. The resultant will be that the Ausgleich arrangement hitherto in force remains unaltered, except that the charter to the common bank is made to terminate at the same time with the commercial treaties with foreign countries and the customs and commercial union with Austria, in the year 1907, the renewal of all of these being made to depend upon equally free action on the part of both countries. The essential point in all of this is that it places Hungary on an exact equality with Austria in its various financial and foreign relations. The Hungarians have claimed that Austria practically treated Hungary as a dependency, almost a colony, and this is their assertion of equal rights. The credit for the successful arrangement is given by Premier Szell entirely to the Emperor, who in the conduct of the negotiations has shown extraordinary knowledge of the minutest details and exceptional political insight, enabling him to smooth over differences which appeared to be absolutely irreconcilable. The result is greeted enthusiastically in Hungary. Austria is not so enthusiastic, but realizes that a quarrel with Hungary might be fatal, and thus accepts the situation. The political atmosphere thus has cleared very perceptibly, and there is prospect of quiet for some years to come.

South Africa Waiting

The South African question appears to be in suspense. The Dutch leaders in Cape Colony and Orange Free State are doing their best to persuade President Kruger to make such concessions as are reasonable. He says that he is willing enough himself, but points despairingly to his Raad, which continues to be truculent. Mr. Chamberlain and Sir Alfred Milner are quietly watching, content to keep quiet and let others do the talking while they hold their resignations ready to be delivered should they be discredited, an act which would break up the Cabinet at London. Even the Liberals in England are coming to realize that such a condition of affairs as has been developed in the Transvaal is so serious a menace to general South African prosperity that it must be overcome in some way, and while still strongly opposing any war are less positive in their assertions that if it comes it will be a crime. During all of this, preparations for war, while not offensive in their openness, are being made, and military authorities affirm that there will be no repetition of the Majuba Hill experience. The general result is that on every hand there is manifest a more quiet feeling, induced by confidence that "patience, but not meekness," Mr. Chamberlain's watchword in an address at Birmingham, will carry the day. If war must come, it is evidently the purpose of the English Government to take such a course as will inevitably compel the support of certainly the best Afrikander element in Cape Colony as well as of Orange Free State. It is regarded as significant that Olive Schreiner has written a public letter urging the Transvaal to come to terms with Sir Alfred Milner.

Victoria's Coronation.*

By Alfred Austin,

Poet Laureate of England.

The dew was on the summer lawn,
The birds were blithe, the woods were green,
When forth there came, as fresh as dawn,
A Maiden with majestic mien.
They girt a Crown about her brow,
They placed a scepter in her hand,
And loud rang out a Nation's vow,
"God guard the Lady of the Land!"

And now the cuckoo calls once more,
And once again June's roses blow,
And round the Throne her People pour,
Recalling the long years ago;
And all the goodly days between,
Glory and sorrow, love and pain,
The wifely Mother, widowed Queen,
The loftiest as the longest reign.

She shared her subjects' bane and bliss,
Welcomed the wise, the base withstood,
And showed by her pure life it is
The greatest greatness to be good.
Yet while for peace She wrought and prayed,
She bore the Trident, wore the helm,
And, mistress of the main, She made
An Empire of her Island Realm.

So, gathering now from near, from far,
From Rule where never sets the day,
From Southern Cross and Northern Star,
Her People lift their hearts and pray,
"Long and still longer may She reign,
And, through a summer night serene,
Whose light doth never wholly wane,
God spare and guard our Empress Queen!"

Asford, Kent, England.

* The Sixty-first Anniversary of the Queen's coronation occurred last week on the 28th of June.

How Is It with the Republic?

By Congressman R. R. Hitt,

Chairman Committee on Foreign Relations.

How is it with the Republic?

As we approach this Fourth of July, 1899, the question undoubtedly arises in many minds.

Have we advanced? Have we retrograded? Is the United States a better or a worse republic than it was a hundred years ago?

There have been some swift changes and some great events recently by reason of which the minds of patriotic men may very easily be confused; but I think that taking a large view of the matter and dealing justly with the great founders of our country, we shall find that the faithful adherence of our nation to the fundamental principles of the Constitution, and Declaration of Independence has been quite as notable as has been its educational and material progress.

There are no principles or rules which in the infinite variation of great events in the organized life of a nation can be carried out at all times with absolute consistency and precision.

The man who wrote in the Declaration of Independence that "all men are born free and equal" owned his family of slaves. The land for the possession of which we fought Great Britain had been taken from its former owners by our ancestors without their consent; and the States afterward added were taken by Indian wars and foreign wars; a large portion of Mexico was taken at a later period in order that the area of slave territory might be enlarged.

In spite of such facts as these I believe that candid men will be forced to admit that the Republic of 1899 is a better, more moral, more consistent Republic than it was in the beginning; that it has a better understanding and a tenderer regard for the rights of man generally, and that its moral progress has been as great as its material growth.

The war through which we have just passed was one into which the nation entered with a noble purpose, and tho it has taken us far afield I do not believe that by its means we have been inoculated with any lust for conquest, or that there is any ground for the belief which some men feel—or say they feel—that we are tending toward aggressive imperialism; that the great peaceful Republic which has so long been preaching to the nations the gospel of justice, peace, and the brotherhood and equality of man, has suddenly fallen in love with military power and is in danger of embarking upon a career looking to world wide conquest and spoliation of weaker peoples who have in nowise offended against her.

There are some who say that the lust for military glory has been the cause of downfall of all the republics of the past. But that is not true. The past has had few or no true republics; certainly not any at all comparable with the United States—a republic organized on the principle of representative government by all. We are making precedents. The so-called republics of Greece were merely municipal democracies; Rome, even when called a republic, was never better than an oligarchy.

There seems to be a great war cloud forming over China and the forces mustering there are mighty enough to produce a war of the greatest magnitude. But I see no reason that will require us to join the conflict, if conflict there is to be. The only interest we have in the matter is a trade interest, and our great epoch-making wars have never had their origin in anything so sordid. The American people cannot be stirred to their depths by anything less than national enthusiasm for some sentiment conservative of a vital principle of civilization.

Yes, the Republic stands to-day stronger, brighter, fairer, more intelligent, more earnest for the accomplishment of the general good of mankind than ever before.

If this were not so—if enlightened progress, sought with so much strenuous, painful ef-

fort, is a delusion—then should the schools be closed, the press silenced, all strife for intellectual light be abandoned, and we should sit down contented in stagnation. The advocates of such a creed without faith lost their opportunity in not being born in the Dark Ages.

Mt Morris, Ill.

The United States and Its New Possessions.

By John T. Morgan,

United States Senator from Alabama.

To-day we complete a century of American political history with the celebration of the Independence of the United States.

Events are crowded into the record of the nineteenth century, now about to close, which signalize this as the most important period in the history of the world since the inauguration of the Christian era.

In this series of great events, in which all nations have had some peculiar share and have undergone changes that were not foreseen, which have opened up new fields of national endeavor and new theaters of action for statesmen and armies, none have been greater or more influential in human progress and in lifting up the nations to higher planes of development than the growth of the Republic of the United States of America.

A principle of true government was planted in America, which germinated and took root in a country that seems to have been reserved for that purpose; and, in its twenty-fifth year, it was ready to present, protect and defend its right to stand in the front rank of nations, and to proclaim its championship of free, constitutional, republican government for the benefit of all mankind.

From the beginning its growth has been a logical, natural and irresistible expansion. As the oak grows and expands in the forest, without other than natural forces to sustain it, and extends its branches to shelter and yields its fruit to nourish whatever is dependent upon its benefactions, so this republic has grown and expanded to meet and accomplish the purposes of its creation. If it is a good tree and brings forth good fruit its growth should not be stopped or retarded because it may cover the ground where evil weeds will otherwise spring up to curse mankind.

On the fourth day of July, in the year 1800, our people met at various centers to celebrate their independence and to contemplate the task that a new century opened to them in sustaining a government that monarchs sneered at as the folly of "democracy run mad," and great statesmen who were impartial could only concede to it the indulgent title of an honest experiment.

The terrible orgies of the French revolution justified the monarchs in their denunciations of the republican government as it was projected in Europe, and the First Empire, built upon the smoking ruins of the first French Republic, rose up in a dreadful splendor which alarmed our people as to the fate of our own Republic.

Great Britain then held the ground to the north of the center of the great lakes, and claimed its extension west of the Mississippi to the Pacific Ocean. Spain and France held in rapid succession all the coasts of the Gulf of Mexico and the mouth of the Mississippi River, their possessions reaching far back into the interior and excluding Georgia and the Alabama and Mississippi territories from access to the Gulf and the South Atlantic.

All of the great interior—a vast and unexplored wilderness—was occupied by warlike tribes of Indians, who were in constant alliance with the French, Spanish and British governments; all of whom stood ready whenever occasion should present to vex and harass our frontier settlements with the cruelties of savage warfare.

Our country then seemed to be far too extensive for our meager and widely scattered population, and its military defense against the great monarchies that were, even in its infancy, jealous of its success and alarmed at the new plan of its government, seemed to be almost a hopeless task. In that day and under those conditions the suggestion of a further expansion of our territorial area to include the whole length of the Mississippi River and beyond, to the mouth of the Columbia and "the far off Oregon," and the Gulf coast from the Sabine to the Perdido, was received with alarm even by the heroic people whose faith had been strengthened and whose sinews had been seasoned and whose souls had been lighted up with glorious courage in the struggles of the war of the Revolution. Many of the bravest and best stood abashed and alarmed when Thomas Jefferson proposed this wild scheme of expansion—the purchase of a vast wilderness that, in their belief, would not be occupied by our people within the period of a hundred years, and at the cost of ten million dollars to pay for it. They were astounded and confused at the audacity of the movement and began to search the constitution for some prohibition of the reckless scheme. They had plausible grounds for their contention, and of such apparent solidity that, appealing to Jefferson's theory of strict construction, they even alarmed him into doubts as to the constitutionality of the measure, which he solemnly declared was indispensable to the safety of the Republic.

Some of the agitated people at first whispered and then fiercely proclaimed that the movement was treasonable, and that Jefferson, in league with Napoleon, was following him in the effort to convert the Republic into a monarchy.

Mr. Jefferson was the boldest advocate of the doctrine which limited the powers of Congress and of all executive officers to the express grants found in the constitution, and he was the first executive who found it necessary for the safety of the Republic, in its future growth, to refuse to apply that doctrine to our international relations. He found in the consent of the Senate and in the approval of the legislature and the people a sufficient warrant for the first and greatest act of expansion to which we have committed ourselves.

The arguments and threats leveled at usurpation, and those based on the grounds of inconvenience, and upon the admission of savage enemies to the right of protection under our flag; with all the others that are now so earnestly urged against expansion, and then, as now, grouped in the epithet of "imperialism;" all failed to shake Jefferson's resolution to save the Republic from death by inanition, and from the abandonment of national duty; and he triumphed in its salvation.

This act of bold foreign policy performed by a republic that was in its infancy and weak in its resources and in the confidence of mankind, was the first distinctive proof that the new government had lived beyond its experimental stage, and was as brave as the bravest and would become as strong as the strongest. The youthful President of an infant State planted its flag on the highest pinnacle of sovereign power, and gathered within its rightful domain a vast and rich territory that tempted seriously the greatest monarchies to wars of conquest.

No drop of blood was shed and no dread of our military strength was felt in this great work of sudden and tremendous expansion. It was the influence of the inherent power of truth and wisdom in our plan and purposes of government, and the fear of God, that caused the nations to witness, in silence and without protest, this inevitable growth of the Republic, as they now stand, in respectful silence, and witness with satisfaction the further development of our influence.

Great Britain, in angry contemplation of our increasing strength, was then laying her plans of campaign against us, which compelled us to fight the second series of battles for our independence, beginning in 1810, and flaring out in open war in 1813.

In that struggle we had many enemies and few friends in Europe, but we proceeded with unruffled confidence to expand the power of the Republic and govern our increased possessions.

When peace was restored, and war with

France had been narrowly avoided, when Spain was found to have encountered the silent but potent influence of the new Republic, and her power in America was broken, we were conscious, as the whole world was, that it was our influence and example that led the provinces of Spanish America to throw off the yoke of Spain. We were not a party to those revolts against the Spanish Crown. We had not advised the revolutionary movements, and we declared and maintained a strict neutrality—at the expense of great mortification of spirit and sympathy. Yet it was our influence that started the movement, our example that gave it strength, and our plan of government that covered all Spanish America with free republics. This was another phase of our expansion that brought no national gain and no direct responsibilities to us, but it gave independence, liberty and republican government to ten great American States—the foster children of our republic.

We acknowledged a feature of national responsibility for this new situation when we, in 1823, announced "the Monroe Doctrine" as a protection of the American Republics against any effort of European monarchs to destroy or imperil republican government in America.

This was a vast expansion of our liabilities without any direct gain to the United States; but the pride of our people and the love of republican government expanded their hearts with true loyalty to the Monroe Doctrine.

The lesson thus inculcated and gladly accepted by our people is that this Republic has the right and accepts as a duty the advocacy of the legitimate result of its example and principles of government among all the peoples of the earth, when they are brought within the sphere of its influence.

While monarchic government is constantly extending its sway, by conquest, it is a duty we owe to popular government that we should increase its influence by favoring its growth.

European colonization is a form of subjugation, and is always employed to increase the power of the mother government, while colonization under our government has for its sole purpose the elevation of the colonial dependency to the enjoyment of free government, and its independence when it has the strength to maintain its separate sovereignty.

Mr. Jefferson, in the annexation of Louisiana by treaty, took care to define the future political rights of the inhabitants in that territory, and gave a pledge in that treaty that they should be incorporated into the Union as States when they were prepared for statehood. This provision was justly regarded by him as a boon of priceless value to those people, for there can be no sovereign autonomy of higher value to any people than that of statehood in the American Union.

We have observed this great principle in all the compacts of annexation, until we acquired Alaska, by purchase, from Russia. In that annexation the future disposal of Alaska was left to the action of Congress.

In the absence of such a compact, or of a pledge, such as was incorporated in our declaration of war with Spain respecting Cuba, our government is still under a recognized moral obligation to guarantee to its dependency the benefits of the principles of republican constitutional government, to be enjoyed independently or in the Union of the States, as we may determine and at such time as we may see fit. This obligation, resting in our national self-respect, has not been disregarded and never will be; and those who indulge suspicions against the honor of the Republic, as to our future intentions, or nervous apprehensions that the constitution is being violated in our dealings with Cuba or the Philippines, are mistaken in our history and rail against the Government without just cause.

In the legislative measures that were necessary to extend civil authority over Louisiana, Congress provided in its first act, which was signed by President Jefferson, that the municipal laws in force in that territory should remain as the law of the land until they were changed by our national legislature.

These laws remained in force as to all internal affairs, without regard to their conformity with our republican institutions, until they were changed by the several acts

creating territorial governments in that region. These acts of Congress brought the people under the direct legislative control of the United States, and gave to their personal rights the protection of the Constitution of the United States through direct guaranty, and also in its restraining authority over all officials of the United States.

It was through this process of nurture and regulation that we were able to execute, with wisdom, and without danger to our system of government, the pledge we gave in our treaty with France, that the Louisiana territory should be organized into States and admitted into the Union when, in our judgment, the inhabitants were prepared for the proper exercise of those great powers and duties of sovereignty.

Some of the States, as in the case of Utah, have been a long time in process of preparation, owing to social conditions that were incompatible with the national morality. These are now changed.

In the annexation of Hawaii, the Louisiana act was taken as the basis of the joint resolution of Congress; and we have in those islands an *imperium in imperio* which is still in the complete exercise of its sovereign powers of government, except as to foreign affairs, that it possessed while it was an independent republic.

This apparent anachronism in government, which is no less than the existence within our territorial limits of a republic with a written constitution; a complete code of laws, civil and criminal; a financial system; a tariff imposing duties on imports from all countries, including the United States; a President and Cabinet, and a complete official *entourage*, including courts of final jurisdiction; is still a legitimate government, based on the same principles of international law that obtained in Louisiana, under the act, signed by Thomas Jefferson, to complete the annexation of the Louisiana territory to the United States.

Those who lament and decry the conduct of our government in dealing with the Philippines as being violative of our Constitution are too late to acomplish much else than to echo the pathetic appeals of Aguinaldo that we do not destroy our own government in order to save the Filipinos from the fatal power of his dictatorship. It is not far to go, nor is the way obscure, to find in the Constitution of the United States express power given to Congress to do what was done in Louisiana and Hawaii, and what our self-respect compels us to do in the Philippine Islands.

Congress is given express power, by the Constitution, to enforce the laws of nations by that highest of all legislative authority—the punishment of crimes against that body of laws.

These are the laws that obtain in all countries where the local sovereignty is changed until the new sovereign has extended his municipal or other laws over the people whose allegiance has also been changed.

What that code permits the United States to do in the Philippines, in Hawaii, or in Cuba it is within the competence of Congress to cause to be enforced; and, until such provision is made, it is within the competence of the President to see that the laws of nations are faithfully executed in those countries. Where Congress has extended over them the municipal laws of the United States they are paramount to the laws of nations.

It is not to be denied, nor is it regretted, that the expansion of the influence of the United States has been imperial in its extent, and it has caused great revolutions, that have, virtually, swept monarchic government from the Western Hemisphere, and is now driving it from the islands of the great oceans; but we have been self-denying in the acquisition of countries that have sought to be annexed to our domain.

In the beginning of this century we established a policy which has not been departed from and will not be changed, that we will not withhold our moral support from any people who seek to escape injustice and tyranny by establishing free government to supplant monarchy; and, when such people are brought within our control, we will aid them alike against foreign interference and domestic faction in establishing peace, and we will aid them to institute sovereign and independent government for themselves, whenever they are fitted to take their place among the sov-

ereign powers of the earth and to maintain it without the necessity of our protection.

If we must protect them, we must control them; and, in order to protect them, we will extend over them our municipal laws when that is necessary for their welfare and the safety of our government.

If that is conquest it is the result of the law of necessity, and not the outgrowth of a national craving for the increase of our dominion.

Without any purpose to acquire any of the possessions of Spain; and in the assertion of a duty to secure good government in Cuba as the only means of preserving peace on our borders and of protecting the rights of our people; and in harmony with the mission of our great Republic; the fortunes of war have left to us the temporary guardianship of Cuba, and the sovereign dominion of the Philippines and Porto Rico.

We could not renounce the duties of this involuntary trust without the impeachment of the spirit and the purposes of the greater trust we voluntarily assumed toward mankind when our Republic was ordained. Its value is exemplified in the firm establishment of republican constitutional government in every Spanish and Portuguese State in North, South and Central America; and it is now being respected in a great Arbitral Tribunal sitting in Paris, whose creation is due alone to our firm maintenance of the Monroe Doctrine. That trust imposes upon us the still more honorable and more obligatory duty, that whenever any foreign people are brought within the dominion of the United States they shall not be relegated to monarchic government, but, in due season, they shall have secured to them free constitutional republican government. We could not renounce this trust in the Philippines and the duties it imposes upon us while these humane offices remain to be performed. We could not at any time. since the first day of May, 1898, have abandoned the Philippine Islands to the keeping of the Spaniards, or to the worse fate of being ruled by an ambitious, corrupt and arrogant native dictator. We could not have ordered Admiral Dewey off from the theater of his heroic achievement without confessing before the world either that our Republic was incapable of sustaining its authority in a distant country with the power of its arms, or that it was unwilling to secure the rights of humanity to a people who had suffered, to the last extremity, from Spanish tyranny, and who had left to them no other alternative but final destruction at the hands of Aguinaldo.

If it was his purpose, as some assert, to establish a republic in the Philippines, and if that intention should commend him to our favor, how else could we give him aid, except by driving out Spain and assuming a protectorate over the entire group of islands?

In the absence of such assistance and protection those islands would have been speedily occupied by some other power. Under a treaty with Aguinaldo, guaranteeing such protection, the United States would have been placed under his control, with responsibility to other nations for his diplomatic vagaries and personal speculations, which would have resulted in the disposal of the Government to the men who are now supplying him with guns and ammunition.

We were confronted with the alternative that we should aid Aguinaldo with a protectorate, while he was establishing a republic with a constituency unfit to create or conduct such a government, or that we should take control of the country and train and educate the people into condition for the safe and proper exercise of their high and difficult duties.

That is what we are doing in Cuba, with the hope of early success, but there we have a people capable of self-government even to the extent that they are now prepared for statehood in the American Union, if they desired it, and we were ready to consent to such a result.

Mr. Jefferson looked to the annexation of Cuba to the United States as a necessity of our national defense, and few American statesmen have been opposed to that conclusion; yet when she was stretching out her hands to us and imploring us for assistance against Spanish extermination, we voluntarily declared her independence and sent our army and navy to make good that declaration.

We refused to annex Cuba until her peo-

ple could consider the question, after peace was restored to her through our arms, and could freely express their untrammeled choice between separate independence and statehood in the American Union.

The causes of our war with Spain originated in the necessity of self-protection which Mr. Jefferson predicted in the beginning of this century. That necessity increased with every revolutionary struggle in that island, until a civil war in Cuba caused the uncontrollable intervention of our people and their open disregard of our neutrality laws.

The remedy that any other power would have enforced, under like circumstances, would have been the seizure of Cuba and the annexation of the richest and most desirable island in the Western Hemisphere.

But we voluntarily subordinated these great advantages to our sense of national duty and gave to Cuba her liberty at the cost of war with a powerful enemy.

We made her people free to choose between separate independence and autonomy and the higher privilege of becoming a State in the American Union. We still interpose the Monroe Doctrine for her protection against European subjugation, if she should prefer to take her place among the independent American Republics. Conditions of equal advantage have been and are still available to the Philippines, when those people are prepared to enjoy and protect their liberties. But a faction in these islands, the burden of whose oppressions have rendered them incapable of confidence in the humanity of foreign powers, and whose estimate of liberty is only measured by the desire of personal security that a master can give to a slave, led by men whose business it is to speculate in human blood, refuse to grasp the hand of benevolence extended to save them, and compel us to teach them that obedience to lawful authority is the first lesson in self-government. The task is ours, because it is self-imposed by our devotion to the principles of free government, whose cardinal tenet is that liberty regulated by law is the sheet anchor of all the rights that good government can secure to mankind.

The flag we have planted on the Philippines is consecrated to the same liberties it shelters on the capital at Washington.

It can never become the emblem of tyranny, or a shelter for oppression.

It was displayed from the peak of the "Olympia" as a token of deliverance from despotism, and it mounted in triumph above Manila, while the Spanish fleet, fighting desperately, sank into the sea, utterly destroyed. This victory, it seems, had cost us little, when our hopes are compared with the importance of the results; and a fatuous demand of the people, rescued from Spanish abuses, for sudden revenge and for retaliation for terrible wrongs, murders and rapine inflicted upon them during long years of agony, have forced us to forbid the excesses they were anxious to inflict upon the Spaniards. The Filipinos interpreted these restraints as a denial of their liberties, and attacked our army. That insurrection is not yet quelled. It has caused many conflicts of arms, and great hopes of life and property, which are deeply deplored, but it has been unavoidable. The lesson of that war is read of all men, and it teaches the world that the American soldier is equal to any task that war can impose upon human endurance, at home or in the marshes of the tropical islands. They are the equals, on land, of Dewey's sailors on the sea. They rank with the most intrepid Americans that ever engaged in battle. They have established, at one outpost in the Pacific Ocean, a prestige for our arms and flag that will chill the hopes of any invader who may wish to retire us from a too close observation of his movements in China for the purpose of fencing out our rightful commerce in that quarter. While we are toasting our patriot soldiers of all the wars in this national celebration of our independence, let us not forget that the American people, with one accord, place our army in the Philippines abreast with those most renowned in the naval and military history of the Republic.

This last anniversary of our independence that will be celebrated in this century is a proud day for the American people. When we review the growth of our Republic since 1800 it is as impossible to recall the steps of our progress as it is to

number the pulsations of the heart of a man of full stature that have built up his life from the cradle.

The perfected structure of the Republic seems to have reached the destined limit of its strength and beauty; yet we know that it is only equipped for greater usefulness. If we measure its future possibilities by a single century of its noble work, we may, with confidence, look forward to the time when its influence, exerted through peaceful agencies, will be felt in the healing of the nations, and in raising the human family to the rightful dignity and power of self-government.

WARM SPRINGS, VA.

The Responsibilities of the Nation.

By George F. Edmunds,

FORMERLY UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM VERMONT.

OUR personal birthday anniversaries are of never failing interest to ourselves and our families and sometimes to our neighbors, no matter how old we grow or how full of joy or sorrow, success or misfortune the departing year has been. They are a part—and perhaps the best part—of the periodicities that enter into so many of the acts of our lives. We find or adopt periods and sum up the events of the intervals, and, consciously or unconsciously, measure in one way or another the progress and tendencies of our lives. The same impulse that thus affects the individual affects the mass of individuals who form the organized condition of a people—the town, the State, the nation. Thus our national birthday becomes the common one of the co-operative life of many millions, with the same sort of review of the past and hope for the future that the individual must have in respect of his own life. Our nation is not a strange, incomprehensible and unapproachable being whose conduct we see at a distance. *It is ourselves.* Its standards of right and wrong are and always must be the same as those that should be our own personal ones. The law of the personal existence and duty of a single man must be and is that of all when they are acting together as a nation. The nation exists solely to protect and defend the rights and promote the common—not the separate and selfish—interests of the people. Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, as our Declaration of Independence stated it, are the inalienable rights of men and nations. And the application of these truths was set forth in its statement of the conduct of the British King toward the Colonies.

To protect and defend the rights of individuals there are the coercive provisions of the law which form a part of the united being of the State or nation, and to which every member of the nation and the stranger within its gates has impliedly assented. But among nations there is no such law of compulsion. Each, in its conduct toward another, is a law unto itself, and what the strongest thinks or feels to be either right or desirable for itself comes to pass, either by the submission of the weaker, or by slaughter, or both.

In a government of the people the national conscience consists of the average conscience of the people who maintain it and elect its officers. If the Ten Commandments and the Sermon on the Mount are the standards of the conduct of the individual they must be of five, or one hundred, or one million acting together,—Nation, State, Municipality, Trust, Corporation, Labor Union, Church or any other combination of men.

Superiority in intelligence or physical power cannot alter the fundamental verity of things. The good that any government does and the evil that it does is the good deed or the evil deed of every citizen that supports it in the act. The intelligence, the

morality and the industry of the man, the family and neighborhood are the only foundation and measure of good government. It was to defend and secure these that the Declaration was given to the world. Liberty of person, liberty of labor, and liberty of opinion and speech and of religious worship, and equality of rights would, our fathers thought, produce justice and order with all that these terms imply. We have pursued the experiment of government under these standards for now one hundred and twenty-three years. On the whole, it has proved, with all its failures to keep to the standard, the best system of government yet known among men.

Internally it has shown great progress, much as yet remains to be improved and rectified in securing to its citizens the rights which it provides for. But in the family of nations and peoples which cover the globe we have stood like the others unrestrained by anything save our own will or want of strength, altho it is self-evident that the same principles of justice should be applied in the relations of nations that we have made the compelling standards in our internal affairs. But as we are stronger than most nations we ought, if we really believe in the great truths on which our Government is founded, to be scrupulous in the highest degree in our conduct toward every people with whom we have to do. Whether we have been so is a question it is the bounden duty of every citizen to consider, and if he thinks the officers the people have elected are mistaken in their policy or wrong in their conduct of affairs he ought to say so, and do his best to correct the wrong and change or modify the policy. This is the very essence of the political duty of a citizen. And, reciprocally, the officers of the Government are bound as faithful agents to give the fullest information in respect of their administration and withhold nothing other than what the public safety may require to be kept secret for the time. The importance of this duty in the present unhappy condition of our affairs is very great. As one instance, and just now the most urgent one, the people ought to know precisely what took place between our authorities and agents and the rebel forces and authorities in the Philippines before the capture of Manila; and what took place after it; what were and have been the instructions to our forces there; what were and have been all the instructions to the Commissioners sent there, and what was the real reason of their failure to secure peace. According to the reports of the time, the Philippine people were struggling by war to be free from the Spanish oppression before, and at the time our fleet appeared at Manila, and were our co-operating friends until after the fall of that city, and had and still have possession of the principal islands except a few towns along the coast.

Had Spain then anything to cede to us other than a pretended sovereignty that did not exist in fact ?

Under what circumstances did the friendship and co-operation of the Filipinos change to one of hostility, and which still continues ?

While the events of the past cannot be reversed, the present and the future are in our hands. How shall we discharge our responsibilities of justice and just policy ?

First, let us know the whole truth of what has happened, and then perhaps the advocates of glory or dominion or trade or civilization and religion advanced by the cannon and the bayonet and supported by the blood and treasure of our people, can point out to us how these are " the ways of pleasantness and the paths of peace."

Bay Head, N. J.

The Sea Power of the United States.

By Rear-Admiral Francis J. Higginson,

Chairman of the Lighthouse Board.

Fourth of July comes to us this year with a peculiar significance, with the sound of firecrackers at home and the crack of the deadly Mauser in the Philippines. Not yet is the great work of last year consummated unto peace, and while the work yet goes on and our brave soldiers and sailors must face death in order to convince a misguided faction of our good intentions toward them, let us not forget in the midst of our rejoicing that these men are carving our future country for us and that they are entitled to receive from us our heartfelt sympathy and warm words of encouragement and support. Our recent expansion has been on lines so different from our former acquisitions that the country is quite unprepared to regard itself in the light of a colonial Power. Certainly we shall enter the next century with large outlines to fill in, and we shall leave to the coming generations new conditions and new problems to solve. The heroes, however, who carried the nation through the Civil War need not be ashamed to leave any kind of a task to their successors. What, however, to the naval officer is peculiarly interesting in the situation of to-day is the fact that the Present is leading the Future *over the sea*. Now the sea is the "pathway of nations," from which for many years Uncle Sam has been conspicuous by his absence. But now it is *his* pathway as well as that of other nations, and the only route to his new possessions is over the sea. This brings us face to face with the greatest duty of the present time, and one which in all honor and decency we should settle ourselves and not leave to our successors. This duty is contained in the following axiom, viz., "To hold our island possessions the route to them must be made secure." This in its full significance means, if it means anything, sea power. If you go to the sea at all, if your business calls you over the ocean, you must go there strong enough to hold and protect your own, for there are giants upon the ocean as well as upon the land. It is no longer now "the whitening sails of commerce" but rather the "blackening smoke," and as the latter trails itself in inky darkness over the water between our shores and those of our colonies, it must do so in absolute security of strength or not at all. It must feel, *and nations must know*, that somewhere upon the mighty deep there are leviathans afloat which, at the bidding of the Government, will fly to its relief when needed. It is our pressing duty now, and before the want of them causes disaster or humiliation to overtake us, to provide a sufficient number of these leviathans and to see that they are kept in good order. Fortunately this task for us will be neither difficult nor unequal to the financial and material resources of the country, and it would seem as if kind Fate in imposing upon us our destiny had also provided us with the means to execute her decrees. "Things seem to be coming our way," remarked an elevator boy when one of the guests of the hotel was prominently mentioned for the Presidency. So the naval officer of to-day may remark when he observes that the necessities of the present and the future demand sea power. Fortunately for the country, in view of this coming demand for such power, it finds itself in possession of a thoroughly equipped and well disciplined naval service, with the recent experience and prestige of two great naval victories to vouch for its efficiency. During the last Congress a serious internal trouble, which had long weakened the efficiency of the service, was entirely healed by the application of the Personnel bill, and by combining the duties of the line officer with the engineer we shall obtain a type of naval officer superior to any now existing either in our own or any other service. In fact, it is a type of sea officer which must eventually obtain in all navies and is still more needed in the merchant service, where men are thrown

more upon their own resources than they are in the navy.

It is difficult, therefore, not to be impressed, looking from any point of view, with the great and glorious prospect which awaits us in the future. Riches and power are surely coming to us in the next century beyond any yet realized, and the conviction that that prosperity and power will be used for the good and not for the abasement of mankind is one of the most pleasing and consoling reflections in which an American of this generation can indulge. Some moralists, and they include many earnest and deep thinkers, profess to believe that our moral will not keep pace with our material progress. Woe betide the country where the voice of the moralists is not heard in the land. Like the *muezzin*, their voices should be heard from the housetops morning and evening, and those living who witnessed that David and Goliath conflict between a handful of moralists and the gigantic power of slavery are not the ones to deny them a hearing. In the present instance, however, it is not apparent that the moral forces of this country show any signs of deterioration, and the churches and colleges and that portion of the public press which acknowledges a moral guidance seem to be as healthy and vigilant as ever. Certainly an active and aggressive morality which in the midst of corruption planted and nursed into life the tree of Civil Service Reform may be depended upon to keep the proper ideals before the public. With all due respect, therefore, to those earnest souls who look with apprehension upon our new obligations, I cannot believe that their fears are well founded, and in an intelligent country like ours I do not think that past errors can with reason be brought forward as indicative of similar mistakes in the future. We have, of course, as a young nation made many mistakes, but not half as many or half as great as the older nations made at our age. We have had, of course, the benefit of their experience, and then we have had always with us their criticisms, gibes and derision, and any youngest child of a family knows what kind of a discipline that is. Fortunately, from our geographical position, we have, except in 1812, escaped their blows, and now that we have grown up that sort of anxiety is over. Altho somewhat inexperienced as a world Power, our qualifications are quite as good as those of any nation which has ever undertaken that role. This changed condition of affairs will bring about not only the necessary material increase of the navy, but will make our duties afloat much more onerous than before. An officer of the artillery recently expressed to me the wish that the navy would not be so ready to capture islands and then turn them over to the army to occupy. This sentiment was perhaps not unnatural, because the change in conditions of service consequent upon our new possessions is much greater in the army than in the navy. Yet it must not be forgotten and cannot be too often reiterated that the key to the new situation lies in the navy. The army can neither reach nor remain at their new posts without the support of the navy, and in order that the navy may perform its new functions promptly and efficiently it is absolutely necessary that it should have access to a waterway across the isthmus and coaling stations along trade routes. In this connection it is astonishing, in view of the serious consequences involved, with what indifference and procrastination the project of the Nicaragua Canal seems to be enveloped. It is of far more importance now than before we obtained our new possessions, and it is, I am convinced, the most pressing obligation which devolves upon the country today. It should have the same right of way which the Pacific Railroad had immediately after the Civil War, and should be pushed through to completion with the same expedition. Take, for example, the recent voyage to Manila of that mighty sea rover, the "Oregon." She left New York on October 12th, 1898, and arrived at Manila on March 18th, 1899. The distance actually sailed by log on this voyage was 20,306 nautical miles, and this was done in 92 steaming days, or at an average speed of 220.6 knots per day. Her coal consumption, for steaming purposes alone, was 5,417 tons, at a cost of $23,953.93. Had she gone by way of the Nicaragua Canal she would, at the same rate of speed, have reached her destination in 51.4 steaming days on a coal consumption of 3,021 tons and at a cost of (approximately)

$6.699. While these figures are approximate they are close enough to give an idea of the relative value of the Nicaragua route. Here, then, is a clear saving in favor of the canal of

1. In time. 40.6 days.
2. In distance, 9,983 naut. miles.
3. In coal, 2,396 tons.
4. In money, $17,254.93.

The most valuable item here is, of course, the time. How much at a critical period may happen in forty days. Whole nations have been conquered in less.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The United States Vindicated.

By William E. Chandler,

UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM NEW HAMPSHIRE.

THE Fourth of July, 1899, should be a day of great rejoicing to American citizens the world over. The three great events in the history of the United States are: (1) the Revolution of 1776, which made us a nation; (2) the war against secession in 1861, which by a bloody conflict saved the Union and destroyed human chattel slavery, and (3) the war with Spain in 1898, which finally expelled that nation from the Western Hemisphere and liberated her Philippine colonies from her oppressive rule.

The glory of the war with Spain ought to shine most illustriously because it was waged primarily not for ourselves but for other races heavily oppressed by the iron hand of a colonizing nation, which gave to their conquered peoples no measure of self-government, no freedom of religion, and hardly more opportunity for liberty of action and individual success, prosperity and happiness in life than bond-slaves enjoy. Whatever the future may have in store for the Cubans and the Filipinos they are forever released, thank God! from the cruel methods of government always peculiar to brutal Spain.

Undoubtedly on this Fourth of July the anti-imperialists, as they call themselves, will seize the occasion to assert that because of the impending battles in the Philippines the United States is violating in those islands the principles of the Declaration of Independence: "All men are born free and equal, and all just government rests upon the consent of the governed." Far be it from me to say, as did Rufus Choate when he denied the application of these declarations to the American slave, that they are mere glittering generalities. But it is fair and pertinent to claim that they are rhetorical expressions of general principles, and are not specific statutes to govern in all cases without exception. When Senator Hoar asserted to Senator Nelson, of Minnesota, that the United States had absolutely no constitutional power to maintain government over any persons except full citizens of the United States, and Senator Nelson replied that we had repeatedly under national laws and Supreme Court decisions governed territories and peoples by military power, excluding citizenship, the only rejoinder Senator Hoar made was in three words: "They were Indians!"

There is not a single foot of that soil of the United States which is peopled by seventy millions of inhabitants that is not conquered territory; conquered by violence and war from Indians and Mexicans and held in subjugation without the consent of the governed. The general principles which underlie our Government and are to control its policies are undoubtedly to be applied differently according to the different circumstances of each case; and we are to be held responsible for obedience to them only reasonably and with recognition of the modifications and exceptions which the imperfections of human society make necessary.

Two points must be borne in mind in the current discussions: One, that few if any of the anti-imperialists are non-resistants—that is, the opponents of war under all possible circumstances. If there are any such their

views are entitled to a respectful hearing and to a curteous rejection. They would have allowed the Armenians to be slaughtered, the Cubans to be garroted, the Filipinos to be butchered to the end of time rather than inaugurate war in their behalf. But the other anti-imperialists with whom we have to deal advocate and vote for national navies and armies, and therefore contemplate their use on appropriate occasions. It is, therefore, in debate with them a mere question whether a particular war under discussion is a justifiable resort to the arbitrament of battle. Each case of war stands or falls by itself.

Secondly, we must claim that if any war is justifiable upon accepted principles, its opponents can gain nothing by using adjectives and expletives. It is true that war is killing, is slaughter, is murder; it is bloody, brutal, horrible, demoniac. It is hell, as General Sherman said. But when war, either offensive or defensive, is justifiable, all its concomitants are justifiable, and no new argument against the war is made by reciting them rhetorically.

It is appropriate to see whether general principles justify or condemn a particular war; but they do not in all cases of war apply in the same way. We justify the war of the American Revolution on the ground, first, that all men are created free and equal, and, second, that all just government is based upon the consent of the governed. We cannot justify the war for the Union in 1861 on the second ground, for every war to put down a rebellion disregards this principle in the sense in which it was used in 1776. If that war of 1861 was also waged to destroy slavery we can use in its justification the first above principle. We can justify the Spanish war, partly on both the two principles, but more specifically on another, that a great nation may justifiably go to war in the interests of humanity merely to aid in liberating a feeble people from a cruel, oppressive, bloody and brutal Government. In doing this for Cuba we also, while prosecuting the war according to accepted rules, liberated another feeble people from like atrocious government, the Filipinos; and now we are carrying on war against the same liberated people, which must certainly be justified by a different principle from any already cited.

Similarly different also must be our justification, if we can find any, for the war with Mexico. We certainly cannot say we carried it on because all men are created free and equal and all just government depends upon the consent of the governed! We nominally carried it on because we said, "War exists by the act of Mexico." We never gave any better reason, but we slaughtered, butchered, murdered hundreds of Mexicans, and we have never given back to Mexico any of the enormous territory we conquered from her; nor have we given back any of it to the "free and equal" Indians who actually occupied it and were unwilling to be governed by us.

The principle upon which we are waging war upon the Filipinos is that when a people, liberated as they were, turn in passionate ignorance and make war upon their liberators, they must be met with war and repelled and repressed until reason returns. If one rescues a small dog from the jaws of a big one, and the little animal fastens his teeth in the hands of his liberator, he is seized and held or punished until he behaves himself. But no illustration is so good an argument as the exact facts in this case. No nation under heaven which liberated with its army and navy an oppressed race as we did the Filipinos would ever order its military forces to sail away from the shores of the liberated country in the face of the fierce demands and the measures of war pressed by the ungrateful beneficiaries of the victories.

No sensible or patriotic American now demands an immediate American retreat from the Philippines. American prowess, on trial before the whole world, is to be vindicated by the complete triumph of our armies and the full subjugation by war of the islands, whose future destiny is then to be determined according to the deliberate judgment of the American Congress and the American people, to whom President McKinley will submit it, and to whom it must go for decision whether he or any other American is or is not willing it should go there.

Meantime, I repeat, the use by anti-imperialists of adjectives and epithets does not

make the necessary and justifiable war any less necessary and justifiable. Such incongruities must perhaps be tolerated because they cannot well be helped. The American public is much inclined to treat them as comicalities which do no harm. When Secretary Long invited Moorfield Storey to deliver last summer a lecture on the horrors of war to the naval officers under instruction in the art of war at the Naval War College at Newport, R. I., some of the officers were inclined to be indignant, but on the whole all concluded that the Secretary thought they ought to be occasionally amused as well as instructed. The case would be more serious if on the banners of General Otis's army was inscribed Senator Hoar's public utterance of March 29th, 1899: "I do not think so meanly of the most unscrupulous advocate of a policy of aggression and subjugation as to doubt that if the case were reversed, and we or he were in the place of Aguinaldo and the inhabitants of the Philippine Islands, he would resist to the last extremity and would counsel his countrymen to resist to the last extremity."

Gladly do I turn from this ill-timed advice of Senator Hoar to an appropriate and noble proclamation. It has been my good fortune during my political life to generally follow the distinguished Senator from Massachusetts in public action. On November 25th, 1895, I caught lofty inspiration when the telegraphic wires flashed throughout the world a telegram from him concerning the Armenian atrocities as follows:

"*To the President, Washington:*

"You may depend on my support in the Senate, both by speech and vote, of the most vigorous action you may take to prevent further cruelties toward the Armenians in Turkey, even if you determine to treat the persons who commit them as pirates or common enemies of the human race. GEORGE F. HOAR."

(Cong. Record, Vol. 28, Part 3, page 2639, March 10th, 1896.)

This splendid announcement was well timed and doubtless had a great moral effect in Europe. But it was a highly rhetorical demonstration and President Cleveland very wisely omitted to adopt it as a literal rule of action concerning the Armenian atrocities, and Congress did only this: By resolution it recited the terms of the solemn treaty made at Berlin July 13th, 1878, by which the Sultan agreed with England, Germany, Austria, France, Italy and Russia that the Armenians should be protected; and Congress further asked the above governments to take decisive measures to compel Turkey to carry into effect the provisions of the treaty.

It has, however, often occurred to me, in view of Senator Hoar's recent severe censures of President McKinley for continuing to occupy the Philippines, to consider what he would have done had President Cleveland actually occupied Armenia in pursuance of the entreaty which the Senator sent to him. It is not difficult to follow the expedition. The U. S. steamer "Olympia," commanded by Commodore Dewey, and the "Raleigh," "Baltimore," "Petrel," "Concord" and "Boston," and their captains, proudly bear the American flag three thousand miles across the Atlantic Ocean, past the rock of Gibraltar, one thousand miles further over the Mediterranean, through the Dardanelles, into the waters of the Bosporus and up to the gates of Constantinople. There, raising the cry, "Death to the pirates and common enemies of the human race," it annihilates the Turkish fleet and passes on 500 miles further, through the Black Sea to the harbor of Trebizond, where it hoists the signal of relief to the Christians of Armenia from the "appalling outrages and massacres of which the Christian population of Turkey have been made the victims," and telegraphs back to the President of the United States, "Send more ammunition quickly." While ammunition and reinforcements by the army under Merritt and Otis and Lawton are traversing the 4,500 miles of ocean to Armenia, Dewey enters into relations with the rescued Armenians, who profess undying gratitude for their safety and liberation, and beg that Turkish rule may be forever ended by the power so wonderfully exhibited by the navy and army of the United States. Wonderful it is to conceive that a treaty is made between the victorious nation and Turkey by which the Sultan forever relinquishes the sovereignty of Armenia and agrees to transfer that sovereignty to the United States, and $20,000,000 is paid by the conquering

Power into the treasury of the defeated and impoverished Government.

As soon as these marvelous results take place behold a strange and almost incomprehensible phenomenon. A few self-constituted Armenian leaders—the very ones who had begged that they and their people should not be left to be conquered by the bloody Turk, but that American occupancy should be continued until a treaty should be forced compelling and securing the relinquishment of Turkish sovereignty—demand that the United States forces shall be withdrawn and shall at once recross the 4,500 miles of ocean to their homes. In vain is it represented to them that such an abandonment would result in reconquest by Turkey, or the seizure of Armenia by Russia. Without avail is it told to them that these few leaders are not the people nor the government of Armenia and that American retreat, if not followed by foreign conquest, will leave the liberated country to anarchy and intestine feuds and to cruel slaughter, equal in torture and bloodshed to that inflicted by the Turks. The Armenian chieftains are infatuated with visions of power and wealth for themselves, and they organize as a military force against their American liberators, who have hitherto contented themselves with occupying the harbor and a narrow strip of the coast. The Armenian people are told that the Americans will enslave them and treat them with greater cruelty than their former oppressors. They fly to arms and take possession of the sources of the water supply of Trebizond, upon the use of which depend the lives of all its citizens and of over 25,000 American sailors and soldiers. They try to burn the city, they break violently across the American lines, they deliberately make open war upon their liberators; and then the army of the United States takes the offensive, drives its enemies from the water works and back into the mountains of Kolat Dagh and Kop Dagh and even into the lakes of Van and Sevan; and maintains the honor of the American flag and of the soldiers and sailors of the United States against all assailants. Our navy and army stay in Armenia as long as a hostile gun is pointed at them and until the American Government gets ready to order them home.

It is useless to pursue the parallel further. It seems clear that no one single asserted principle justifying war is applicable to all wars alike, whatever may be the circumstances, whether wars for tyrants or wars against tyrants. The nearest approach to such a principle is to be derived from the motto of the State of Massachusetts: "*Ense petit placidam sub libertate quietem.*" Here a noble national sentiment is enunciated by a great commonwealth. Quietude, Peace and Liberty are the great objects sought by her Government and people. No others are mentioned. How are these to be obtained? *By the sword. By War.* By cruel, bloody, brutal, terrific, horrifying slaughter. By killing everybody who opposes Quiet, Peace and Liberty! We will have peace if we have to do murder to secure it!

If the Filipinos continue to assault our liberating armies, and they need to be informed more explicitly what are the plans and purposes of President McKinley and the American people, General Otis may simply inscribe upon all the banners of the victorious American army that unique and expressive Massachusetts motto upon which the commonwealth was founded: "By the sword she seeks quiet peace under liberty." It would be an equally appropriate motto for the flags of the Filipinos, but neither the great principle that it is right to wage war in order to secure peace, nor the notion that all men are equal, nor the sentiment that men should be governed only by their own consent, is of much value in deciding whether the United States is justified upon the facts existing in gaining military victories over the aforesaid Filipinos on the Fourth Day of July, 1899.

WATERLOO, N. H.

What We Celebrate This Year.

By Charles Emory Smith,

Postmaster-General of the United States.

Our country comes to the national anniversary of 1899 with three new and momentous facts clearly determined.

First. The deliberate annexation of Hawaii settled that we were no longer to be literally bound by continental limitations. That was not an unforeseen and unpremeditated act like the more recent acquisitions. It was the natural, logical and inevitable culmination of a connection and a policy of fifty years' development. It was a step taken with the undoubted approval of a great majority of the American people, and it meant that we had reached a point where we could see and accept the necessities of a growth that overlaps and absorbs outlying territory which lies along the pathway of our commercial interests.

Second. We are established in the West Indies, and hold the gateway of the Isthmus. Porto Rico is ours, whatever may be the future of Cuba. Even Cuba, whether she shall follow the law of political gravitation or become independent, must henceforth have a new and intimate relation to this country. The drift through the West Indies will be toward closer connection with their natural market. Their commercial life is more important to them than any political tie.

Third. The foothold we have gained in the Orient will not be relinquished. The Philippines will not be abandoned. Whatever questions may be raised as to form of government or measure of autonomy, the essential fact of American sovereignty will remain. The American people may debate details, but it is not of their genius to take backward steps or shrink from responsibilities.

These three facts are associated with a most significant development and a most vital national necessity. They represent the first extension of the American arm since the acquisitions of California and Alaska, both on the Pacific Coast. For more than a generation the American people had been assiduously building up their industrial power. Never elsewhere has the world seen such amazing growth. In this marvelous advancement we had established our industrial independence and supremacy; we had undisputed command of our own market; we had created the capacity to produce a surplus, and we had reached the stage where we needed outlets. The older nations of Europe, already crowded and with less room for growth, had begun their struggle for colonial annexes. Where, then, were our outlets ?

Europe, full to repletion and herself reaching out, offers no additional field. Australasia belongs to England. Africa has no independent people, and is partitioned among the old Powers. Southern and Central Asia are already appropriated. The only remaining fields of promise and importance are South America and China. South America has a population of 70,000,000, and a foreign trade of $500,000,000, which with cultivation ought to be doubled. The bulk of it should naturally be ours, and yet we have but a small fraction. Cecil Rhodes was wholly wrong in his sinister declaration that the United States would some day possess South America. We do not want it as a possession; there is every reason against it; but we do want its trade, and that should be one of the chief aims of our commercial policy. In the same way we need as an outlet China's 400,000,000, who are just beginning to break away from their old isolation and to open the door to the modern forces of the world.

Now the central and crucial fact in the events of the past year is that our new acquisitions lie in the direct pathway of these vital commercial extensions, and have a visible and palpable relation to them. Hawaii and the Philippines, with Guam as another pier of the bridge, carry our power across the Pacific and put us squarely face

to face with the Orient. Manila furnishes an immediate and invaluable base of operations for all that quarter of the globe. On the other hand the possession of Porto Rico and the guardianship of Cuba command the Caribbean Sea and emphasize the assurance of the Isthmian canal which will be a potent factor in trade connections with South America. These new outposts not only concentrate the national attention upon the opportunities thus opened, but furnish the immediate stepping stones.

And so the country comes to the national anniversary of this year with the first enlargement of domain in more than thirty years, and with these extensions on the direct lines of what must be its coming development. The next need of our growth is commercial expansion, and the past year has placed the keys in our hands.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Loyal South of To-day.

By General James Longstreet,

FORMERLY OF THE CONFEDERATE ARMY.

To those of us who once wore the gray uniform there was something very pleasing and at the same time very amusing in the manner in which the people of the North tried to steal Fitzhugh Lee from the South at the outbreak of the Spanish-American war. And General Joe Wheeler seems to be thoroughly Yankeeized—even to the extent of being a McKinley Democrat.

The South loyal? Barring a little family misunderstanding of a generation back, the South has never been anything else but loyal. Its loyalty should not be a matter for question or surprise. That the flag and the Republic are their own is no new feeling at the South. Our fathers were the framers and defenders of the Constitution, and its blessings of freedom and greatness are our rightful heritance. If proof of the South's loyalty were needed, the events of our recent war have amply furnished them. What other section of the Union responded to the war call as the South did? But there is not any cheap or noisy patriotism in the South. The feeling is in the hearts of the people and not upon their lips. Those noisy loyal people who are always getting upon the housetops to proclaim their loyalty to the flag and their devotion to the country—always making a fuss about it—remind me of the story of the doings of General Winfield Scott after Virginia seceded from the Union. Scott was a Virginian, and to indulge in a mint julep every day about 12 o'clock was one of his confirmed habits. Now the mint julep is a characteristic Virginia drink. Each day when Scott took it it stirred his Virginia blood, and the effect upon his loyalty was such that he always had to run to the State Department, so it is said, and renew his oath of allegiance. The South does not need to give daily and noisy evidence of the fact that it belongs to the Union, and is ready any day to offer up all its treasure and blood in defense of the flag. It is not necessary to announce to the world every other morning that we have come together with the North and have forgotten the bitterness of our civil struggle. After the honorable adjustment of our differences at Appomattox there never was any bitterness worth mentioning between the men who did the fighting. Many of them had been together at West Point, on the plains of the West and on Mexican battlefields. And when the sword was sheathed it was with the conviction on both sides that each had fought for a principle he conceived to be worth dying for; that both in courage and sacrifice had fittingly illustrated American manhood. No, there was little bitterness after the fighting was over between the soldiers of the two armies. Some who did very little fighting on either side got very angry after the war was ended, and were a long time about getting over the unpleasantness.

The Fourth of July, 1899, finds us a strong, united, happy and prosperous people. May it always be so!

The South is prospering. Of course, the majority of us are still agriculturists, but our manufacturing interests are receiving increasing attention with good results. Cotton is still the great staple. Our farmers will raise cotton because it is the only thing they do raise on which they can obtain cash quickly, and they find that they must have some cash to pay taxes and for holiday purposes. The agriculture of the South, however, is gradually becoming more and more diversified. The soil and climate permit of this to an almost unlimited extent. The South has cheap land and good labor. I expect to see it hold its own with the West in farming and go ahead of it in fruit growing.

Labor conditions in the South are not altogether satisfactory, but it is, at least, immensely better than similar labor in the North. We are spared the great strikes which agitate Northern communities and cause so much disorder and loss.

The Southern negro is a much better specimen of man than the Northern negro. There are some good house servants among the negroes in the Northern States, but as a laborer one Southern negro is worth six of those in the North.

Great effort is now being made to educate the Southern negro along lines that may have the effect of changing his nature to such an extent as to make him discontented and a striker. We need more Booker T. Washingtons at the South. His great industrial institution is a mighty power for good among the negroes. If we had more such influences our race troubles would be of short duration. It is not likely, however, that we shall have any great labor troubles, as the negro is a farm laborer and it is not possible for such vast combinations to be formed as those sometimes seen in the North, which make war upon all opponents, seize the reins of government, and deal out wounds and death—fighting such battles as are common in the strikes of railroad men and miners—battles like that at Homestead—which lead some of our quiet Southern people to the conclusion that the North is given up to a carnival of lawlessness.

The present year is not an unusually good one for the South, but a person who had not visited us for twenty years would find great improvement. At the close of our war we had nothing. You would not find a new bonnet in half a dozen States. Now our people have new bonnets—not the most expensive kind perhaps, but pretty and quite effective, even at long range.

The prosperity of the South is growing in a healthy manner. It is doing well as a stock raising country, for the land is cheap and the cattle are not swept away in scores of thousands by disease or severe weather as they are in the West. Many of our people are raising horses, too, and doing well at it.

The lynchings in Georgia and elsewhere throughout the South are much to be deplored, but, as indicated in the case of your strikes, disorders that even lead to considerable loss of life are not by any means confined to the South. In these lynchings the same crime is always charged. It is a crime against our womankind at the thought of which men are driven crazy, and they, when in that condition, commit lawless acts. I notice that two men charged with this crime lately were quietly brought to trial. One was found guilty and sentenced to be hanged in thirty days, and the other was acquitted, as the evidence against him failed. The people had been ready to lynch him, and if they had done so would have taken the life of an innocent man. It certainly is not pleasant to contemplate the possibility that such mistakes have been made.

The root of the trouble is that people who lynch men for rape have not proper confidence in the courts. They are resolved that no man guilty of the crime named shall through the law's delay escape the penalty, which they think should be swift and certain, as the surest check to the crime. If they can be induced to rely upon the courts a great advance will be made.

It would be folly to go into a county where one of these lynchings has occurred and seize a score or so of the lynchers for the purpose of hanging them. What power would hang them? Before what jury could they be convicted? What jail would hold them from their friends, who would surely ride from all parts to rescue them? The Federal Govern-

ment could not interfere without causing greater and more serious troubles than those with which our land is already wrestling. The solution of our difficulties must rest with the law-abiding people of both races in the South. Here again the negroes need to follow the leadership of Booker T. Washington in co-operating with the white people to the end that the crime which leads to lynching may be put down. The community which commits lawlessness, of course, must always suffer from its own deeds, and the results that come home to it are the whips that teach it to mend its ways.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Popular Opinion of Washington.

By Otis Kendall Stuart.

"General Washington is known to us, and President Washington. But George Washington is an unknown man."—JOHN BACH MCMASTER.

OTHER American historical scholars may not have put this opinion in the same bold, antithetical way that Professor McMaster does, but the recent biographies of Washington indicate clearly enough that they have the opinion. When I first read the brilliant historian's statements they appeared to me to be irreconcilable. It seemed certain that if we, the people, had a true conception of the General and the President, we must also have an approximately true conception of the man. If one cannot speak, still less can one *act*, without betraying one's self. My own idea of Washington was based chiefly on a knowledge of his military and political careers, and I could not see that the reading of Sparks's edition of his "Letters" had materially modified this idea. If it had not, then my idea ought to be identical with the popular idea, provided that was based upon a knowledge of the General and the President; and for this I was willing to take Professor McMaster's word. And if the reading of the "Letters" had modified my idea of the man, then, if, somehow, I could get hold of the popular idea, I should be able to verify Professor McMaster's statements.

Accordingly, during several years' study of the life of Washington, I asked a large number of persons, of all ages and both sexes, to give me their opinions of the man. I made no attempt to select individuals, but took them as they came along in the course of an active business life, aiming to get opinions from persons in as many different callings as possible. Among them were school children and college students; factory girls and machinists at the bench; bookkeepers, clerks and merchants; electricians, drummers and insurance agents; nurses, school teachers, doctors, lawyers and ministers; musicians, artists and scholars; two reporters and one editor; and three Englishmen, five Germans, one Scotchman and two Japanese. I must say in passing, that the Englishmen and the Japanese, of all those questioned, had the most exalted idea of our first President.

At the start I had a good deal of difficulty in getting any clear idea of my informants' conceptions of the character of Washington, and as I attributed this to haziness in their minds, I began to think Professor McMaster might be right after all. But my faith in Saint Paul's doctrine, "By their works shall ye know them," was strong; and as time went on, and I grew more expert in putting questions, I discovered that the fault had lain chiefly in me. I had overlooked the fact that there are two methods of estimating human character—the positive and the negative—that is, you can say a man *is* so and so, or you can say he is *not* so and so; and if your negative conclusion is based upon actual facts, it may be as sound and suggestive as any positive conclusion. Experience has convinced me that the popular opinion of Washington has been formed by the negative method, and that it is based upon actual facts. It is, therefore, true as far as it goes; and it goes a good way. In other words, I thoroughly believe the American people as a whole regard George Wash-

ington as having been about the kind of man he actually was. Hence, in giving the reader some glimpses of what I found this popular idea to be, I have an uneasy feeling that I am taking the words out of his mouth—that he would say, and very likely already has said, the same things on the same subject. But something will be gained if the method by which this opinion has been formed can be illustrated.

Not one of all the persons questioned was willing to say Washington was an "Aristocrat," and yet almost every one said he was not a "Democrat." These are the facts upon which this negative opinion was generally based: Washington was born of wealthy parents, who were members of the aristocratic class of Virginia planters; and he had, therefore, a native bias toward aristocracy. He was a slave-holder. He powdered his hair, wore black velvet clothes, knee breeches and jeweled buckles; and he drove about the capital in a coach-and-four. These are not the ways of a "Democrat." And here came in the inevitable yarn about Jefferson, in his top-boots, a-saddle, riding down Chestnut Street, in Philadelphia, to Independence Hall, and hitching his horse to a post nearby, while he went in to take the Presidential oath!

Then, why wasn't Washington an "Aristocrat?" Because, in the first place, other American patriots wore the knee breeches, and the buckles, and all that, and Washington was simply following the fashions of his age; in the next place, he had a high sense of the dignity of his *position* as President and General, and he knew the true value of display; in the third place, he made Knox, the Boston bookseller, and Hamilton, the West Indian adventurer, his closest friends, and he always stopped over at Wilmington, on his way to Philadelphia, to have a quiet chat with O'Flinn, the old Revolutionary army captain, and so he showed he placed merit above birth; and, finally, he got down to hard pan on his farm, and *worked with his hands.* You cannot convince an American that a man who works with his hands is an "Aristocrat!"

Now, a body can have an idea a long time without ever expressing it even to himself; and between these two negatives—Washington was not an "Aristocrat" and not a "Democrat"—surely there lies a positive—a positive which, probably, the majority of my informants never thought it worth while to express. Aristocracy is old, but democracy is new; and while Washington might easily have been such an "Aristocrat" as we sometimes see even in America, yet he *could* not have been such a "Democrat" as we generally see now even among the wealthiest of our citizens. What the people think is that Washington was a thorough man of his time—an eighteenth century *gentleman,* with all the fine instincts that word has always implied.

Again, almost everybody said Washington was not "affectionate;" and yet, contrary to my expectations, they said he was not "cold." "How," I was asked, "could a man be cold who loved the excitement and danger of battle as he did?" When he was a boy, out there in Great Meadows, he wanted to fight a thousand French regulars with a hundred and fifty frontiersmen and Indians! What was that terrible thing he said to Lee, in his passion at Monmouth? And had his aide not dragged him from the field during the New York campaign, would he not have faced the whole British army single-handed? Small thanks, too, the aide got for his pains! And what his cowardly soldiers got was blows with his naked sword! Only men of passion behave that way; and passion means heat, not cold.

Still, the people think Washington was not "affectionate;" and they think so because they know his whole life was spent in doing one stern duty after another, which does not foster sentiment. It seems ridiculous to recite the incidents of that life. I found the people knew them almost as well as the scholars. They knew that he left school to find himself dependent upon his mother, and that, true American as he was, he would make his own honest living. Those were doubtful and dangerous times, but the boy plunged into the wilderness with his surveyor's chain, nevertheless. He climbed mountains and swam rivers by day, and slept under the stars by night, while wild beasts and human enemies, savage and civilized, lurked in the forests. It was a hard, rough life, and it must have been very sober-

ing to a boy born and bred as Washington had been. Doubtless it had its compensations—perhaps the future General could have had no better schooling; but it was not calculated to awaken the tenderer emotions. Even the pleasant trip to the Barbadoes was undertaken as a duty, for he went to accompany his brother Lawrence, who was doomed with consumption. Lawrence died when George was twenty-one, and he left George the guardian of his daughter. There are not many men who will trust their young boy brothers with so great a responsibility. But there was that in Washington which, throughout his whole life, inspired confidence. Dinwiddie made him a major in the Virginia forces, and adjutant-general of the "Northern Division" when he was but twenty-two; and at that age he set off, with Van Braam and Christopher Gist, on the famous winter trip to French Creek. Everybody knows the result of that trip. Then, a year later, came Braddock's defeat, out of which Washington emerged world-famous, to be appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Virginia military. And what were the duties of that position? Here is what the Commander-in-Chief himself says:

"I have been posted, then, for more than twenty months past, upon our cold and barren frontiers, to perform, I think I may say, impossibilities—that is, to protect from the cruel incursions of a crafty, savage enemy a line of inhabitants of more than three hundred and fifty miles in extent with a force inadequate to the task."

And yet, somehow or other, the people of Virginia seemed to think he performed that task; for when, after the war was over, he arose in the House of Burgesses to reply to the Speaker's thanks for his public services, and could only stand there blushing and stammering, the Speaker voiced the sentiment of the State when he said: "Sit down, Mr. Washington, your modesty equals your valor, and that surpasses the power of any language I possess!"

But this was in 1759, when Washington was twenty-seven, and when, therefore, his character was "set." His most impressionable years were past, and no man ever led a more unsentimental life than he did during those years. The period that followed is the one I found the people know least about. But who does know much about it? We know the surveys he made when a boy stand unquestioned to this day, and we can well believe that now his brands of flour were their own guarantee. As quite a number of my informants put it, "When he did a thing, he *did* it!" It is no wonder his credit was "A1," and that he made money. Nor is it surprising that his diaries, journals and accounts were kept with "wonderful exactness." And does it modify our opinion of him to learn that he often went fox-hunting, played cards on the rainy days, or soundly thrashed a poacher who threatened him with a gun?

Not only did I find that where the people knew the General and the President, there also they knew the man, but I found, too, that where they were in error about the man, they were also in ignorance about the General and the President. In truth, sometimes I was inclined to think they knew the *man* better than they knew the President and the General! Only a few of my informants considered Washington either a "great" statesman or a "great" captain. And how could they? Of all the great men of history, Washington led the least "showy" life; and your Fredericks and Napoleons depend a good deal upon "show" for their reputations. These were men who did a vast amount of talking, too—especially about themselves; but Washington was a silent man. Besides, generalship and statesmanship are technical subjects, "caviare to the general." The people can feel the weight of Washington's genius and character, without being able to point out any one thing, or any series of things, done or written, which prove his "greatness." Ask the first person you see if Washington was a great general, and it is a question what the answer will be. Ask if he was a great statesman, and it is two to one the answer will be "No." But ask if he was a great *man*, and it is a thousand to one the response will be an unhesitating "Yes!" I have asked this question hundreds of times, and I have yet to receive the opposite reply. The fact is, the people never think of considering Washington as a mere military

strategist or as a mere political leader. The Trenton campaign, for example, which Frederick the Great said was the "greatest of the age," and by which the Revolution was saved; and the masterly handling of France, by which an almost surely fatal war was averted—these are merely incidents in his career; enough, perhaps, to make the fame of other men, but not especially remarkable acts in Washington's life. What does it signify to us, then, that Pitt was a greater statesman, Napoleon a greater captain, or Hamilton a greater financier—if they really were? Perhaps, if we had nothing but his military career, or nothing but his political career, to judge by, our opinions might be different. But Washington had a work to do which called for the exercise of generalship, statesmanship and the gifts of the financier. *And he did that work.* This is precisely *the* point so far as the American people are concerned. There is the whole matter in a nutshell. In this country a brilliant argument makes the reputation of a lawyer, a skillful operation the fortune of a surgeon. For we have an abiding faith in the doctrine that "if you do the thing, you have the power;" and we have measured the man by the size of the job he did. There is one man, at least, who can think of no better gauge.

The people know that George Washington led a wholesome, manly, sweet private life; and, therefore, they say he was a "good" man—a *gentleman* in the fine, true sense of that word. It is apparent, too, that he always knew what he wanted, and saw clearly how to get it; and hence they say he was a "thinking" man. Then, because he got results from his work, they say he was a "practical" man. Next, they see he kept on working in the face of the most terrible difficulties and the most trying rebuffs, and so they argue he was a "persistent" man—one who could wring final success out of apparent defeat. Nothing is more certain than that he was "brave," physically and morally; and it is equally certain that he was a "broad" man, for he constantly looked on all sides of a question, and handled many different things successfully, from a surveyor's quadrant to a nation. Again, his record shows he had the high gift of weighing men and issues accurately, and so we consider he was a "well-balanced" man—a man whose judgments were as sound as they were just. Picture, then, this good, thinking, practical, persistent, brave, broad, well-balanced man in his theater of action—in the high-strung years prior to 1776 and during the weary, oscillating Revolution, and in the "Critical Period" which followed that; and, finally, while the Government was in its birth-throes, like an ordered universe issuing out of the original, formless chaos. Can we conceive of a grander, a more heroic picture? That whole glorious time was the very antipodes of iconoclastic. There is no other period of equal length in the history of the world during which as great a constructive work was done; and the work has not only endured to this day, but its enduring qualities seem to ripen and unfold with the passing years. The men who did that work were builders; and Washington was the master-builder of them all.

Talk to us about knowing the General and the President, and not knowing the *man!* Why, in every movement of his band of immortal heroes—the Continental Army—we see *more* than the mere General; and in every official act of those first eight years of our national life we see *more* than the mere President. Sweet and wholesome as Washington's private life was, it was not as divinely pure as his political ambition; and his political ambition was no whit purer than his political life. In that life we see rigid integrity blended with devoted patriotism, rooted like the oak. We see his grand moral "grip." We see his profound, almost prophetic insight into public affairs. For Washington was the leader of leaders—the one man of them who never despaired, never faltered; who always kept the final result in view, and worked every waking hour for that result; who pledged his private fortune for it, and who forced and bent his private enterprises to assist in achieving it. And for what? Oh, what a world of suggestion lies in that question! For what? There is the full-blown flower of citizenship—the type, the ideal of what we ourselves would wish to be!

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The Mitigation of the Evils of War.

By Commander Charles H. Stockton, U. S. N.,

President of the Naval War College.

The assemblage of the distinguished body of men at The Hague, representing as they do the great civilized States of the world, for the purpose of lessening the recurrence of war and of the evils arising therefrom, calls attention anew to matters which have awakened discussion periodically from leading humanitarians and publicists in most countries and ages.

I think I am within reasonable limits when I say that no country in the world, considering its comparatively short existence as a State, has contributed more toward the mitigation of the severity of war than the United States of America. In the early days of our history we did this by our aggressive action and forcible arguments in behalf of the rights of neutrals and neutral property, thus limiting the range of belligerent operations and consequent damage in naval warfare.

In the advocacy and practice of arbitration as a substitute for hostilities we have led the world; while in the formulating and promulgation of practical measures and rules for land warfare we have given an example alike creditable to those of our countrymen who have been concerned in drawing up the rules and to our Government in authorizing their promulgation and enforcement. The distinguished German publicist Bluntschli says that of the various modern acts and movements that have tended to ameliorate the evils of war, the promulgation by the United States of the instructions for the government of its armies in the field, drawn up principally by the late Francis Lieber, LL.D., and issued in 1863 by direction of President Lincoln as General Order No. 100, was among the first and most remarkable.

These instructions, tho now needing revision in some details in order to keep abreast of the advancing and humane spirit of the times, are still in substantial accord with the rules of international law upon the subjects with which they deal and form the acknowledged basis of various formulated works, codes and instructions issued by both writers and governments of several European States, as well as by associated bodies of jurists voluntarily formed for the reform and advancement of the practice of international law.

The Conference of Paris in 1856 with its resultant declaration of the same year; the instructions just referred to issued in 1863; the Geneva conventions of 1864 and 1868; and the conferences of St. Petersburg in 1868, and of Brussels in 1874, may be said to form epochs in the modern history of the efforts for the mitigation of the evils and cruelty arising from war. These conventions and conferences may not all have resulted in tangible and permanent agreements, but they represent the advance of public opinion in its tendencies to restrict the evils of war in many directions.

The efforts of the early writers upon the laws proposed for nations, known of late years as international law, such as Grotius in the seventeenth century, and Vattel in the eighteenth century, led to a very material diminution of these evils and sufferings, while of later years the efforts of such men as Drs. Whewell and Woolsey have not been without their effect. Whewell, who founded the chair of international law at the University of Cambridge in England, enjoined its occupant, in his will and accompanying regulations, to make it his aim in all parts of his treatment of the subject to lay down such rules and to suggest such measures as might tend to diminish the evils of war and finally to extinguish war among nations.

In the unpublished manual prepared by the British Government for the officers of the Queen's service, the general object of war is stated to be, politically speaking, the redress of a national injury by means of force. From a military point of view, it is further stated the object of war is the procuring of a com-

plete submission of the enemy at the earliest possible period, with the least possible expenditure of men and money.

These statements or definitions of legitimate warfare, from a political and military point of view, may be accepted as proper and correct, and the elements entering into war, of time, men and money, must be carefully borne in mind and an avoidance should be made of an improper sentimentality which would lead to measures that, while affording localized or temporary relief to the stress of war, yet cause further and undue prolongation of war with its constantly attendant suffering. Governmental weakness and lax military discipline are evils to be guarded against, both as State policy and, still more, as tending to prolong war and increase its evils.

The Declaration of Paris of 1856, which is now virtually adopted by all of the great nations of the world, exempts from seizure in war-time certain property afloat of neutrals or carried by neutral vessels and hence relieves, to that extent, the pressure upon innocent property without sacrificing a war power that is effective. The complications arising from the questions of neutral goods in an enemy's ship and enemy's goods in neutral ships has been always vexatious, both to the belligerents and to the neutrals concerned. Not that I would eliminate the pressure upon capital in such matters if effectively made. Life is much more valuable than property, but the pressure upon property, either in the shape of high taxes or confiscation, has historically proven to be more efficient in stopping war than killing and maiming. The late Prof. Henry Fawcett says of this, that "War will be rendered less frequent if a whole nation is made to feel its terrible consequences, instead of concentrating all the horrors in the sacrifice of thousands of helpless victims who may be marshaled at the caprice of a despot." It has been generally stated that the proposition for the conference at The Hague itself resulted more from the enormous cost of war and its preparation in money than from any great solicitude for human life.

The most humanizing effect of the Declaration of Paris is, however, its provision for the abolition of privateering, a method of warfare afloat which, without close governmental supervision, degenerates into illegitimate and often plundering operations of an indiscriminate nature.

To the virtual abolition of privateering, the United States has added within the last year the abolition of prize and bounty money, thus relieving from its military services the linking of personal pecuniary profit with military or naval capture and success. The experience of the Confederate cruiser "Alabama" during the Civil War shows that the paralysis and destruction of an enemy's shipping and carrying trade can be carried on successfully without this element of personal gain, as Semmes, in his operations, had neither the expectation nor the realization of prize money.

One of the most marked advances in the mitigation of human suffering attendant upon war was made by the Geneva convention for the amelioration of the condition of the sick and wounded of armies in the field. The rules of this convention have been adopted by all of the important civilized States of the world, including Japan, so that they now may be considered as coming within the sanction and authority of international law. The working of the Geneva convention, which provides among other things for the safety of those who voluntarily attend the sick and wounded of either or both belligerents, is more commonly known, from its badges, as the Red Cross regulations and operations. Turkey and Japan having adopted these regulations and being non-Christian countries, another badge in addition to, or as a substitute for, the red cross is proposed for general use.

The conditions of modern naval warfare require other regulations beyond those adopted in 1864 at Geneva. Such regulations were drawn up at a conference held in Geneva in 1868. As they have not been accepted by the various civilized countries of the world, they have not, as yet, binding effect upon any; but they are one of the subjects proposed to be dealt with by The Hague conference and, as a matter of fact, are at this moment under discussion. These articles are both humane and practicable, and with some slight changes to guard against abuse, they can be put in force without detri-

ment to the proper rights of the belligerent parties.

During our late war with Spain, the minister from Switzerland accredited to the United States proposed to our Government the adoption of these additional articles during the war, in case similar action was taken by Spain. This proposal was acceded to by both countries, and these articles were thus in force as a *modus vivendi* during the entire war. The ambulance-ship "Solace" was fitted out in accordance with that *modus vivendi*, by direction of Secretary Long, and was the first Government vessel of any nation, so far as I know, fitted and equipped under the terms of these additional articles of the Geneva convention. In General Order No. 487 of the Navy Department, dated April 27th, 1898, it was especially provided that no guns, ammunition, or articles contraband of war, except coal or stores necessary for the movement of the vessel, should be placed on board; and, furthermore, that the vessel should not be used for the carriage of dispatches or of officers or men not disabled, other than those belonging to the medical department. The great desirability of a ship fulfilling the purpose of an ambulance in the carriage of the sick and wounded from the crowded battle ships to better treatment afloat and ashore can readily be recognized, and the creditable example thus shown by Spain and the United States during the late war should be permanently extended by the action of the present conference at The Hague so as to include all nations.

The proposal of M. Landry to utilize pleasure yachts of sufficient size in time of war as ambulance vessels to accompany fighting detachments of vessels or fleets is a most excellent one and, with accompanying restrictions against the use of such vessels for dispatch or scouting purposes, entirely feasible.

In 1868 a conference was held in St. Petersburg which resulted in an engagement among the European States not to use explosive bullets under fourteen ounces of weight. The importance of this agreement has been diminished by the invention and use of flattened bullets, and of leaden bullets of small calibre tipped or cased with hard metal. It is hoped that proper changes can be made that will, without affecting the stopping power of bullets, prevent all mutilation and unnecessary suffering. This matter also is at present under consideration at The Hague.

The detailed proposals of the Czar of Russia, made known by Count Muravieff in a circular letter last January, proposed, among other things, the prohibition of new high explosives, of submarine boats, of vessels for ramming purposes alone, and of the use of explosives dropped from balloons. These methods of warfare and others likely to be invented are objected to on account of the greater loss of life involved rather than on account of the pain or suffering involved. As the object of warfare is to gain results by such loss of life, or by the fear of such loss and disaster, it does not seem necessary or logical to forbid such things. The moral influence of such weapons is more wide-reaching than the actual effect, and one has only to study the history of naval warfare to be impressed with the effectiveness, for defensive purposes, upon the action and morale of naval forces that arises from the fear of torpedoes, rams and submarine mines. Modern naval warfare, in the face of the invention of so many death-dealing appliances, certainly does not prove in fact to be so fatal a matter to the victor or to those whose retreat is well conducted, as many have prophesied. It is the defeated who, both in ancient and modern warfare, suffer great losses when not protected by discipline and orderly movements. Much, very much, loss of life is occasioned in stampedes and routs by proper cavalry attack, but the abolition of the use of cavalry is not proposed by any writer upon these subjects. Skill and proper avoidance neutralizes the actual effect of many new appliances.

The extension of the additional articles of Geneva to cover shipwrecked and abandoned seamen of either belligerent is but proper; and neutral vessels carrying them to a place of refuge should be exempt from the penalties of seizure or confiscation. In 1855, during the Crimean War, a Bremen ship was condemned by an English prize court for carrying a party of shipwrecked Russian officers and seamen from a Japanese to a Russian harbor. Such rulings naturally discourage ordinary acts of humanity, or pre-

vent the offer of material assistance to those in distress.

The matter of bombardments, or the levying of ransoms in lieu of bombardments, of open and undefended seacoast towns, tho favored by many French writers, is against the spirit of the times, as such operations are not likely to have a serious effect upon the result of the war while causing needless suffering and destruction. A rule forbidding such operations was one of those proposed in the code recommended by the Institute of International Law in 1880. A somewhat similar question is that of the reduction of a fortified town by an attack confined to the destruction of its residential portion alone. This is hardly in accord with the humane spirit of the age or justified by the results. Cases of this nature might easily have arisen in Cuba or Spain, if some of the operations proposed for the navy alone had been undertaken.

In conclusion then let us hope that whatever else may be done at The Hague, that the position of the articles of the Geneva convention of 1864 be strengthened and those of 1868 concerning naval warfare be adopted. Notwithstanding the reactionary mode of warfare shown in the Franco-German war by both belligerents, it must be conceded that the progress toward better methods is continuous.

Especially is this evident when we consider that in the vaunted days of chivalry it was the custom to execute captives in sight of besieged towns, to kill in cold blood the garrisons of besieged towns that defended themselves bravely, and to hang all who attempted to succor besieged places. The attitude of our navy alone toward its defeated foemen at Santiago presented a far different mode of warfare, which was alike honorable to our country and to the advanced humanity of the times.

Newport, R. I.

Our London Letter.

By Justin McCarthy, M. P.

I am dictating this letter, as it is impossible for me to write it. When those who read it realize in their imaginations the conditions of my life at this moment they will understand why I am obliged to address my friends with the aid of another hand. I am lying at this moment in a large, cool, blank-walled room that might be the cell of an anchorite, the study of some austere scholar, or, for that matter, the dungeon of some esteemed and estimable prisoner of state. Smooth, high walls of a calm, dull, neutral color shut me in; a narrow bed is my kingdom; behind my head a large window lets in light and air and the never-ending roar essential to the meeting of many great London highways. Of what I speak I speak for the most part from memory. The multitudinous noises are with me ever present to my consciousness; but of the room itself, its color and condition, I speak as I might speak of Constantinople or Jerusalem, from memory. For it is a room in the Royal Eye Hospital in Southwark which I entered for the first time a week ago, but which I have not seen since the morning after I entered it. On that morning I was successfully operated upon by Dr. Malcolm McHardy, and since that morning I have lain in bandaged darkness, waiting on the slow process of recovery. The process at least is not uninteresting. It has the attraction of a novel experience. The enforced inaction, the strange obscurity, the unconditional surrender of body and will, are unlike anything I have known before, and as such have at least their curiosity if not their charm to one whose business in life has so largely been the business of curious observation. And my prison is made exceedingly pleasant to me. Kind nurses, soft of voice and exquisitely delicate of touch, minister to me; my daughter and son relieve guard—for so far I am allowed but one visitor at a time—in sitting by me and reading to me; friends write to me and send me flowers and wish me the kindest of kind wishes. Even if the

conditions were less pleasant, dullness or depression would be well-nigh impossible to any one in the hands of Malcolm McHardy. A splendid cheerfulness, a ceaseless wit, a flow of kindliness and good spirits that is tonic and invigorating, make his presence in such a sick-room as mine the best of restoratives. I am going well, I am told, and I am glad and thankful to hear it. I shall certainly carry away the most grateful recollections of my stay in a historic spot. Yes, a historic spot. The Royal Eye Hospital is situated in St. George's-in-the-Fields, Southwark; and in St. George's-in-the-Fields, something more than a hundred years ago, the wild mob that wore the blue cockades of Lord George Gordon seethed and raved. A white obelisk that dates from the reign of George the Third stands in the cross-ways just outside the hospital door and recalls to my mind those railings which still stand in Bowling Green in New York and which once encircled a statue of that unwise, unhappy king. I have been busy with George the Third of late and thinking much of him and of his time and of the men who made his time famous, and from St. George's-in-the-Fields my thoughts go very naturally to Bowling Green.

While I have been lying here, darkened and inert, I have heard with great regret of the death of two men, two friends of mine, two very remarkable public figures, one an Englishman, the other an American. English politics, English journalism, English public life lose much in losing Dr. Wallace, who died but a few days ago as Chatham died, almost on the very floor of the House of Commons. England and America alike will miss and alike regret the familiar form of Augustin Daly. Dr. Wallace was a very remarkable man who had lived a very odd, remarkable life. He was a brilliant talker in private, a brilliant speaker in public. He had played many parts in his life and been conspicuous in all of them. He began as a preacher, who became a very popular preacher in Edinburgh. Then he succeeded a very able man, Russel, as editor of the great Edinburgh paper, the *Scotsman*. After a while he left journalism and turned to the bar, and succeeded at the bar as he succeeded elsewhere. Then he became a lecturer, and inevitably a very popular lecturer. A course of lectures was almost delivered in America; it was interrupted by an accident, and America lost the knowledge of a very witty, fluent, really eloquent man. At last he entered the House of Commons, and rapidly earned distinction there, not merely as a clever speaker, but as a clever debater. He was one of those rare speakers whose flow of argument is actually bettered by interruption. An example of this comes into my mind as I dictate. He was addressing the House of Commons on some question of inadequate ministerial concession to some popular demand. A supporter of the Government interrupted him by calling out the familiar question, "Isn't half a loaf better than no bread?" "Yes," Wallace retorted promptly, "but is half a watch better than no chronometer?" and amid the delighted laughter of both sides of the House he went on with his address. Now he is gone the House of Commons has lost a characteristic figure. Wallace was an eccentric man as well as a gifted man, but in the beautiful, tender words of Johnson about Goldsmith, "he is so no more." In the death of my other friend, Mr. Augustin Daly, the dramatic art of two worlds has lost a very true friend and loyal servant. Few men ever labored more earnestly or more successfully to elevate the stage and to make it a vehicle for good as well as for pleasure. It will not be easy soon to fill the exact and peculiar place he held in the public mind in England as well as on your side of the Atlantic.

London is very busy, and very rightly and wisely busy just now in doing homage to a most illustrious American. The name of Mark Twain is perhaps the most popular name in London at this moment. Long ago we learned to laugh whenever he chose to bid us laugh; it was later when we came to learn how much of immortal beauty and courage and tender pity lay behind the laughter. To-day Mark Twain is deservedly among the most honored and the best-beloved of living writers. He has done what Dickens did; he has taught men the antique truths, the splendid virtues, and has taught them with smiling lips. And the admirable example of his life, that high nobility of conduct which associates him with the heroic unselfishness and exalted honor of Sir

Walter Scott, have done much to endear the admirable man to a world that already loved the admirable writer. So London is eager to do him honor to-day with banquet after banquet and applause upon applause, and it is one of the few regrets of my sojourn here in Southwark that I have been able to take no part in the welcome and the applause. So I was not able to be present at the dinner given by the Whitefriars Club, over which Poulteney Bigelow presided and where Chauncey Depew spoke and where Mark Twain in reply to the toast of his health made, as I am told, one of the wittiest speeches that ever came from those witty lips. I was "in another place," as they say in the House of Commons when they wish to refer to the House of Lords. But I was there in spirit, and my name was represented there, and I am glad with all my heart to think that Mark Twain need have no doubt of the admiration and the love we all have for him on this side of the sea.

London, England.

The Twenty-One Club.

By May McHenry.

On Old Man John Barton's eightieth birthday there was a family reunion at The Homestead. The Bartons are numerous and clannish, consequently they gathered in strong force at the big, square white house on the site where their great-grandfather, John Barton, built the first log cabin north of the Wishshinky.

Family reunions are nothing uncommon with the Bartons, but there were features that distinguished this party from other affairs of the kind. For one thing, it was Old Man John's first and last eightieth birthday. Then all the John Bartons were present. John is a good, solid, sensible name, and the Bartons rather like it; there is Old Man John, and John Junior, and John third, and Little John, and Johnny K., and Danville John, and John the Blacksmith, not to mention John Barton Todd and young Johnny K. Barton Morton. But the great distinguishing feature of the party was the founding of the Twenty-One Club.

Old Man John was interested and moved when he counted up and found there were nine young men of the Barton family who would attain their majority before the year was out.

It was at the time of the Easter vacation, and all of the nine happened to be at The Homestead birthday party. They were gathered into the big parlor—three young farmers, a Harvard junior, a medical student, a law student, a musician, a telegraph operator and a drug clerk—all trying to look dignified and unconscious as grandfathers, uncles, cousins slapped them on the back and called them fine young roosters, and joked about beardless cheeks and mustaches like the down of a half-fledged pigeon.

"Nine new votes for the straight Democratic ticket!" said John Junior, who was a member of the State Legislature. "That ought to turn the scale in Christopher County next fall."

"I tell you it makes the old man's heart big with pride to see so many fine young shoots around the parent tree," said Old Man John in his loud, hearty tones. "The older generation is nothing but half-dead branches hanging on until a gust of wind snaps them off; and it is a comfort to know there is plenty of sound, sappy, heart-whole Barton timber coming on—good American timber, too, the sort the Government needs for props." Old Man John had been a lumberman in his day, so he used a lumberman's figures.

They were talking in that way, guying, flattering and applauding the foolish-looking young men, when a pretty, brown-haired girl stood beside Old Man John's chair, her eyes bright and saucy.

"I, too, will be twenty-one soon, grandfather," she cried gayly. "Next Fourth of July, the nation's birthday. Why do you not call me a promising young sapling?—a *birch* sapling?"

The old man squeezed the plump little hand of the merry young schoolma'am, his

favorite grandchild, and told her she was a moss rose, a honeysuckle and a rare white lily. The boys, relieved to find themselves no longer the center of interest, laughed teazingly and told their cousin she was only a girl and had better pass herself off as a minor as long as she could—her coming of age amounted to nothing, for she would have no vote any way; she could never be an American sovereign and help rule ninety millions of people through the ballot box, the glory and the pride and the sacred responsibility of citizenship were not for her.

Pretty Marian, secure in the admiration and loyal allegiance due her as the only young lady in a family burdened with so many bothersome and ungainly young males, did not mind the laughter and teazing in the least. But when the misguided Harvard student adopted a patronizing tone and hinted that she was a New Woman and intended to assert her equality at the polls as well as in the matter of birthdays, Marian stood up very straight, with slight flush on her cheeks.

"No; I do not want to vote—not yet," she said calmly. "I fear it might be taken for granted that I have no ideas of my own and might be counted upon to walk up like a sheep and vote the straight Democratic ticket just because the Bartons usually belong to that party."

"No," she went on, without noticing the laughter and applause, "I could not consider myself fitted for the glory and the pride and the sacred responsibility of citizenship while I boasted of a better acquaintance with the formation of the ancient Greek republics than with the Constitution and political history of the United States."

The Harvard man fell back and drew in his breath sharply as a sign that he had been hit; but the little school teacher went on undisturbed, and it was the good-looking drug clerk who clapped his hand to his heart at her next shot.

"Being only a girl, I would lack courage to assume a share in the government of ninety million people when I have never even looked at the instrument forming the basis of that government, the Constitution of the United States. If I was likely to become a voter I might consider it my duty to inform myself about some of the national questions and the attitudes of the parties, and about political methods. At any rate, I feel sure I would read something in the newspapers besides the baseball news, and in addition to being able to give biographies of all the crack players of the league teams I would know the names and the places of the members of the President's Cabinet; also I would find out whether or not the unit rule has anything to do with the way a Speaker of the House runs things.

"Why, do you know," and she threw back her head like her father, the Judge, when he gave a charge to the jury—"Why, do you know, if I had the prospect ahead of me of having a voice in the management of my country, if I, like you boys, should have the rights and the power of an American voter when I reach twenty-one, I would accept the responsibility with the spirit of the Czar of Russia receiving his crown on his knees, with tears running down his face; I would do as the knights of old did before they took the solemn vows of their knighthood: I would go off alone and strengthen my soul by fasting and prayer. That is what I would do if I was going to vote next fall!"

There was such a roar of applause and laughter that Marian darted out of the room in sudden confusion. The next minute the dining-room doors were thrown open and they all flocked out laughing and talking noisily—all except Marian; she disappeared into the kitchen and stayed there the greater part of the afternoon, making herself useful.

After dinner some of the boys met on the porch.

"Marian rather pitched into us, didn't she?" remarked Will Barton.

"The baseball and Cabinet members' stab was meant for me," announced Will's twin brother, Dan. "Wonder who was tripped up on the unit rule?"

The musician, who was dangling his long legs over the railing and gazing off dreamily at the hills, turned without a word and screwed up his face into such an irresistibly funny wink that the others shouted with laughter, and Johnny K. and the Harvard man hurried up to join in the fun.

"I dare say it would not hurt any of us to know more about such things," the Harvard

man observed thoughtfully. "I for one will admit that I ought to be better informed as to the duties and privileges of American citizenship."

They all appreciated the astonishing modesty of Jimmie in making such an admission, and showed their appreciation by agreeing with him promptly.

Then Johnny K. straightened himself up and threw away his cigar.

"Why do not you fellows do something?" he said. "There are nine of you who will vote for the first time next fall, and sixty or seventy others, possibly, throughout the county. While acquiring a little information yourselves you might influence some of the others to take a more intelligent interest in the institutions of the country. You know the theory: the higher the intelligence and virtue of the average voter the nearer we approach the ideal republic. Why don't you do something for your country to celebrate your coming of age?"

Now Johnny K., a rising young lawyer, lately elected district-attorney, a keen sportsman and a good fellow, was the admiration and secretly cherished model of all the boys, especially of his younger brother, the Harvard man; consequently his suggestion carried.

That evening Marian walked home through the fields with her cousins, Dan and Will.

"Well, we're going to do it," Dan began.

"Do what?"

"The Czar of Russia receiving his crown, the knight taking his vows act. Only we will have an American, modernized version; fasting might not agree with the fragile, up-to-date constitution. Behold in me the treasurer of the Twenty-One Club!" and he rattled the silver in his pockets.

"Yes, we have formed a club," Will explained. "Object, to study the Constitution of the United States and—er—to prepare ourselves for citizenship. We intend to take in as many fellows who come of age this year as we can get to join us. The club will buy books and papers for circulation among the members."

"Jimmie is president because he knows parliamentary rules and how they do such things at Harvard," Dan interrupted. "John third is secretary, and Johnny K. is legal adviser. Johnny K. is out by age and cannot be a regular member, and he seemed to feel he had been born too soon. I tell you he's great, Johnny K. is. He said you deserved a medal for stirring us up the way you did."

"Oh, he was not in the room. He could not hear me. Oh, I hope not!" exclaimed Marian in distress. "I made a great fool of myself. I hope he did not hear me!"

"I don't know. We told him all you said and more," Dan said consolingly, as he opened the gate for her.

"Oh, by the way, Marian, you're a member of the Twenty-One Club by acclamation—at Johnny K.'s suggestion," Will called after her as she passed up the walk.

The club thus formed ran a quiet and uneventful course for some months. The nine original members were scattered at their various places of work and study, but many new members were added, letters were exchanged, and the books, pamphlets and newspapers of the club "course" were in lively demand.

It was not until the latter part of June that people in general began to hear much of the Twenty-One Club. Then it was known that Christopher County was to have a big Fourth of July celebration at Bomtown, the county seat, and that a number of young men "comin' twenty-one" had been invited by the mayor and the committee to be present as guests of honor.

But the interest and excitement stirred up by the preparations for the celebration was felt throughout the whole county. It was known that the famous Ringgold Band from the State capital was to be present at the expense of a single citizen—Old Man John Barton. The announcement that the young men of the Twenty-One Club would be treated to a free dinner aroused much comment and curiosity. Then the list of the speakers' names fairly took away the breath of the farmer who had read in his weekly paper for years of the brilliant and witty Congressman M——, of the magnetic and forceful Senator K——, without expecting to have a chance to hear them.

When the great day came the pretty park at the edge of the town was filled to overflowing with gayly expectant town people and country folks and mountaineers, all ani-

mated and half deafened by the patriotically emulative strains of the Ringgold and other less famous but equally ambitious bands. On the flag-draped speakers' stand the local luminaries were almost lost from sight in the exceeding brilliancy of an ex-Governor, a United States Senator, a member of Congress, and an ex-candidate for Vice-President. In front of the stand, dividing public interest with the great men, sat a group of forty or fifty youths—the Twenty-One Club.

When each noted speaker had had his turn and had been cheered until the trees shook, then the Twenty-One Club rose to its feet as one man and with all the breath it had left lifted up such a mighty shout as made the previous din seem tame.

"Johnny K. Barton! Johnny—K.—Barton!" was what they yelled.

Now the young district-attorney, knowing the Twenty-One Club, had a few well chosen words, a few happy phrases, ready for just such an emergency. As he swung himself up on the platform and stood there in front of those distinguished men who had long been the objects of his critical admiration, and felt that their surprised, questioning eyes were boring holes through his shoulder blades, all those graceful words, all that fine rhetoric floated off and left him for one hideous moment feeling that the universe was a vacuum.

Then he saw the eager, expectant faces of the boys and another eager, expectant face further off under a big white hat, and he knew he did not need the escaped thistledown rhetoric. The occasion, the waiting audience, the inspiring thought of immense results that might spring from words of his presented to those young men who believed in and were so thoroughly in sympathy with him, was preparation enough.

There are some members of the Twenty-One Club who will never forget certain words he uttered; and the memory of those words and of that one day on the threshold of manhood gives added value and meaning to manhood itself and to patriotism.

The young men were not alone in considering their club a success. It won not only the approbation of the distinguished visitors, but also the enthusiastic support of the general public. Before the day of celebration was over a new club, or rather a new chapter of the club, was organized by youths who would reach their majority during the following year. Thus the Twenty-One Club promises to become a permanent institution in Christopher County.

Marian rode home from the celebration in Johnny K.'s buggy. They took the long way round, as Johnny K. liked to do when he had his pretty second cousin beside him, and the sagacious mare chose her own gait. Consequently they were the last to arrive of the returning party.

As they approached the house in the sultry, dusty dusk, Marian saw a group of dark figures beside the gate.

"Those awful boys!" she exclaimed, and started in confusion to draw her glove over something that sparkled on her left hand.

Johnny K. stopped her. "They will never notice," he said. "And what if they do?"

The nine Barton boys formed in lines on each side of the walk and waited in solemn silence as Marian advanced toward them doubtingly. Then President Jimmie stepped forward rather awkwardly for a Harvard man and handed her a huge bouquet of lilies and moss roses. He made a little speech in which Marian caught the words "birthday," "cousins" and "Twenty-One Club."

She began to thank them prettily, but Jimmie interrupted her. "There is a case attached to the stems," he explained.

Further speech was prevented by the whirr and whizz and bang of a sudden discharge of fireworks. By the scintillations of the pinwheels and the red, green and yellow light of rockets, Marian opened the little leather case and saw a novel and beautiful brooch, in the form of an American eagle in gold bearing a small enameled flag in his talons. On the accompanying card she read:

"To a New Woman; from nine voters."

The little school teacher turned as tho she would like to hug somebody, and the nine voters retired precipitately.

"We had a notion to give you a diamond ring, only we knew Johnny K. wanted to do that himself," the irrepressible Dan told her.

Marian laughed and blushed.

"Boys, the nation and I have had such a beautiful birthday!" she said.

Stillwater, Pa.

LITERATURE.

The Faith of the Russian Church.

"DISPUTED QUESTIONS OF TO-DAY," is the title of a highly interesting book written by Konstantine Pobedonstieff, who until a few months ago was the High Procurator of the Holy Synod of Russia. His book, which we review from the Russian text, is of special interest at the present time because Pobedonstieff has been superseded in office by Count Ignatief, the Governor of the Province of Kief. The Procurator of the Russian Church holds a position which is only second to that of the Czar, and the change in the office is very surprising in view of the fact that Pobedonstieff for a long number of years was the faithful and most trusted adviser of the late Czar Alexander.

Pobedonstieff is now seventy years of age. In 1846 he was made secretary of the Senate of Moscow and also lecturer of civil law in the university of the same city. Not having taken the doctor's degree, he never had the full title of professor. However, the lectures which he delivered before the students were greatly appreciated, being methodical and giving much attention to the minutest detail. While a teacher at the university he translated Gladstone's "Bulgarian Horrors and the Questions of the East," and also Thierret's "Christian Principles of Family Life." In the year 1860, through the intercession of the Grand Duchess Helene Paulowna, he became a tutor to the royal princes Nicholas Alexanderowitch, who later on became Alexander III., and his brother the Prince Wladmir. Prince Alexander was deeply attached to his teacher, and when he came to the throne he appointed him to the position of High Procurator of the Holy Synod. In 1862 Pobedonstieff was made a Procurator of the Eighth Department of the Senate of Moscow. In 1866 he returned to St. Petersburg and soon after became a member of the Imperial Council. In 1880 occurred the tragic death of Alexander II and the Czarewitch Alexander came to the throne.

The Procurator of the Holy Synod decides not only the foremost questions of the Church, but also is responsible for the schools and the entire educational system of his country. The existence of such a position may be said to imply supremacy of the orthodox Church, a permanent ecclesiastical council, consisting of a number of metropolitan archbishops appointed anew every year. The Holy Synod meets frequently in a barrack-like building on the Isaacs Place. At every important meeting the head of the Church is represented by the High Procurator, who formulates the questions of discussion and indicates the debates.

Pobedonstieff was not long in office before he displayed great zeal and interest in the work which had been intrusted to him. Altho extremely bigoted and fanatical, it must be said for him that he put an end to a spirit of indifference and hypocrisy which had prevailed under his predecessor in office, Count Tolstoy. Tolstoy considered the position of High Procurator so insignificant that he united the same with the Department of Public Instruction. Altho a thorough aristocrat, he openly confessed himself to be an agnostic, and on his death-bed made a request not to be buried in holy ground.

Pobedonstieff's work consists of a number of essays, written in a remarkably clear style, and dealing with the questions of belief, religion and confession. A belief without a personal God, without immortality of the soul and of a future life does not exist for this fanatic Russian. He repudiates the attempt to create a belief without a God by means of the senses. He protests against the attempt of David Friedrich Strauss, the German philosopher, to create a religion without a divine personage.

He recognizes that the greatest virtue of Protestantism is its practical spirit of charity, which finds its most potent expression in the Anglican Church. But neither the Protestant nor the Roman Catholic Church satisfy Pobedonstieff. For him the only elevating and divine form of religious worship

is the cult of the Greek Church. He does not like the sermon in the Protestant worship, and considers it fortunate that the Slavonic Church did not adopt the same in its ritual. "Our whole ritual," he says, "is our best sermon."

State and Church are to him inseparable. He cannot conceive the State to exist without the Church, or the Church without the State. He believes in an official State Church and a State religion, and is bitterly opposed to the recognition and equality of other confessions. These convictions he carried into execution while he held the position of High Procurator. At various times while in office he endeavored to suppress and curtail the rights of the Armenians, Lutherans, Roman Catholics, Mohammedans, Buddhists and Jews who live in the vast domain of the Russian Empire. For example, a few years ago he urged the bishops and ecclesiasts under him to a spirit of proselytism. One of the most zealous of these bishops was Bishop Benjamin of Siberia, in whose diocese lived a great number of people who were Buddhists. Terrified by force, men, women and children of this religious faith were stripped, immersed in rivers to be baptized, and allowed after this ceremony was over to practice Lamaism as they had before.

Pobedonstieff is a bitter opponent of the modern idea of government by the people and of constitutional government. He sees in the parliaments existing in most countries only institutions which have been created to satisfy the personal self-aggrandizement of their members. The will of the people, he thinks, finds no expression in these legislative bodies, and the ministers in office do only what their rulers command them to do. Worst of all, he says, are those constitutional countries governed in whose boundaries many nationalities live, who antagonize each other in the parliaments.

Pobedonstieff has always been a consistent and bitter foe of all constitutional tendencies which have arisen in Russia. In 1881 he opposed the liberal reaction which was manifested under Loris Melikoff. In a passionate manifesto he declared that the Czar ruled by the grace of God as the autocrat of all the Russians. In the same way he opposed the wave of liberalism which was manifested in 1882, when Count Ignatief presented a bill for constitutionalism. This same Count Ignatief has become Pobedonstieff's successor, and it is possible that a more liberal policy will be inaugurated under the influence of this enlightened minister.

Lyrics of the Hearthside. *By Paul Lawrence Dunbar.* (New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.25.) The reviewer naturally has some difficulty with Mr. Dunbar's poetry. It is hard to escape the fear that this or the other feeling of sympathy or twinge of disappointment has connection with the fact that the poet is a negro. We certainly have no race prejudice in literature; but we naturally expect so much less from Mr. Dunbar's race than from our own that we may easily overestimate the value of good poetry, or good art of any kind produced by a genius of African origin. Moreover it would be natural to miss in these verses just what really constitutes their *raison d'être.* But we recognize the genius and we feel the mixed quality of the product before us. Book-learning has curiously modified the singing voice, so to say, of the poet. Mr. Dunbar has the *timbre* sweetness of the old plantation in his strains, but the peculiar resonance and tone-power of the old "corn-songs" and the haunting savagery of the cotton-field ballads is reduced to but a trace. The negro, pure and simple, is not here.

Harvard Lyrics; And Other Verses. *Being Selections of the Best Verse Written by Harvard Undergraduates Within the Last Ten Years. Selected by Charles Livingstone Stebbins, of the Class of Ninety-seven.* (Boston: Brown & Co. $1.25.) If proof were needed to support the theory that "the poet is born, not made," this book would be a valuable document. Harvard is a great school, and the young men who go there have everything to make them proud of their Harvard connection; but it is not a school of poetry in which the silk purse of genius can be made out of the sow's ear of book-dust—we think our comparison runs well with these lyrics—and it is not harsh criticism to say that Mr. Stebbins's selection, while it is doubtless the best that could be made, has not a line of genuine poetry in it. A good

etching of "The College Yard" of Harvard serves as frontispiece.

FOR THE KING; AND OTHER POEMS. *By Robert Cameron Rogers.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.) Mr. Rogers shows the born singer's spirit in some of these lyrics and stories in verse. "For the King," the opening poem, is a graphic sketch, a cartoon in rime, in which the incident related by the writer of II Samuel, 23, is amplified and given dramatic outline. We do not particularly sympathize with the metrical scheme of the poem, which seems too choppy and broken for the large romance of its subject; but the effect, after all, is strikingly good. There are many fine passages in "Charon," a long piece of excellent blank verse. For example:

"And all at once I seemed, myself, the boy,
And shouting ran and leaped and lightly climbed
Along oak-shaded clefts to uplands where
The great deliberate pines bent to the speech
Of winds that urged in solemn monotones."

Indeed, all through the little book is caught the smack of freshness that testifies of genius.

WAR IS KIND. *By Stephen Crane.* (New York: Frederick A. Stokes. $2.50.) A curious looking gray book, dim, mysterious, misty, nebulous, elusive, vacant when opened, tantalizing when shut—a symphony in nothing whatever—is what we have in hand, and Mr. Stephen Crane is the author. We gladden our readers with one of his poems:

"There was a man with tongue of wood
Who essayed to sing,
And in truth it was lamentable.
But there was one who heard
The clipper-clapper of this tongue of wood
And knew what the man wished to sing,
And with that the singer was content."

We assure Mr. Crane that we, too, are enormously content. We thank him. We do not wish any more.

THE COLLECTED POEMS OF WILLIAM WATSON. (New York: John Lane. $2.50.) Every lover of true poetry will be glad to have this collection, in which is embodied all of the best work of a justly distinguished artist in verse whose singing has attracted the sincere attention of both critics and the public all over the enlightened world. William Watson is a poet; he has a strain of his own, high, clear, and distinctly compelling. There is nothing vulgar in any of his lines. No pauses for applause, no winking at the galleries, no stepping aside to make fair weather with contemporary mobs can be found in his thought or his style. He is lofty, grave, serious, and in the main sound. It is calm, superb poetry that he offers to a stormy age.

POEMS OF THERESE. *Translated from the German by Ellen Frothingham. With a Sketch of the Poet by Anna Fuller.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.) We have not the original poems before us, and so cannot speak of their merit in the German form. As translated into English they are hopelessly commonplace. The sketch of the poet by Anna Fuller is interesting.

THE IMMORTALS. *By Martha Perry Lowe.* (Boston: The Botolph Book Co. 75 cents.) Smoothly versified and evenly rimed, these bits of elegy glow with tender warmth and palpitate to a gentle current of plaintive sentiment. The subjects sung about graduate themselves from the Savior down, by way of Dante, Shelly, Mrs. Browning, Lowell, Whittier and Phillips Brooks, to Charles Lowe. All are very reverently and sympathetically treated.

MY LADY'S SLIPPER AND OTHER VERSES. *By Dora Sigerson (Mrs. Clement Shorter).* (New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.25.) While there is not much of the indescribable substance of poetry in Mrs. Shorter's verses, nearly all of the pieces here brought together bear some marks of subtle imaginative influence and have a way of gripping attention. The opening poem is a romantic story told with considerable art. It is followed by some lyrical and descriptive pieces unequal in quality, but somehow touched with a distinction which, however slight, is quite notable.

DEPARTMENTAL DITTIES AND BARRACK-ROOM BALLADS. *By Rudyard Kipling.* (Doubleday & McClure, New York. $1.50.) These poems, on which Kipling gained his first fame, some of them rude, but all of them fresh and some of them brilliant, are published in two neat volumes bound in one. We have read over again and again the in-

troductory poem to the *Barrack-Room Ballads* with unstinted admiration. Our readers will remember an article on that poem by Prof. G. F. Genung published by us not long ago. It is a poem of lofty sentiment and high theology, and is remarkable for its long lines with short words, as in the verse:

"They take their mirth in the joy of the earth—
they dare not grieve for her pain—
For they know of toil and the end of toil—they
know God's Law is plain;
So they whistle the Devil to make them sport
who knows that sin is vain."

Here are two dissyllables to forty-six monosyllables.

A Thousand Days in the Arctic: *By Frederick G. Jackson. Knight, First Class, of the Royal Order of St. Olaf, etc. With Preface by Admiral Sir F. Leopold McClintock, R.N., K.C.B., etc.* (New York: Harper & Brothers. $6.00.) This is a book of absorbing interest as a plain, matter of fact diary, giving an account of adventures, observations and experiences by the author and his companions while exploring Franz-Josef Land from 1894 to 1897. The expedition was fitted out through the liberality of Mr. Alfred Harmsworth and placed in charge of Mr. Jackson, who established himself with six companions in a hut on Northbrook Island September 8th, 1894. Then began his thousand days of activity in that far northern region. From first to last he kept a diary, which is here given, and it is a remarkable record, describing with minute care the daily life and doings of the party, sledging, boating, tramping in the snow and over the ice, killing bears, walrus, birds, examining and sketching the physical features of the country. Mr. Jackson's style is admirably suited to his story, and his photographs are very interesting. It is a large book and from cover to cover its pages teem with details of peculiar interest to almost every class of readers. Mr. Jackson and his party thoroughly explored the group of islands of which Franz-Josef Land was found to consist, and his diary sets the exploration graphically before the reader. We call especial attention to this remarkable and valuable book.

Diet in Illness and Convalescence. *By Alice Wellington Winthrop.* Profusely Illustrated. (Harper and Brothers, New York and London, 1899. $1.50.) Thirteen years ago Messrs. Harper and Brothers put forth a book on "*Diet for the Sick.*" It is out of print, and in the intervening years the science and art of feeding the sick has made immense advances—partly through the diffusion among the people of the knowledge that the recovery of the sick often depends far more on finding some food that the patient can assimilate than on any amount of drugs. Now Mrs. Winthrop has produced a book covering all the old ground and advancing into new and fruitful regions. Where one person cared to study the former book, there are scores who now are keenly interested in learning just what foods are adapted to the convalescents from different diseases, and still more in learning exactly how such food should be prepared to make it appetizing, for no matter what material is to be utilized, the manner of its cooking is really the determining element in its ultimate value. She gives clear accounts of the special diets demanded in different diseases, and receipts for the sick and convalescent taken down from the lips of the persons who have successfully prepared them, and she shows by pictures the proper utensils to be used in their preparation, and supplements all with an appendix containing valuable extracts from standard works that will do much to really educate the reader in the nature and value of foods for the sick and convalescent.

The Institutional Church. *A Primer of Pastoral Theology. By Edward Judson.* (Lentilhon & Co., New York. 50 cents.) Dr. Judson has one of the best appointed institutional churches in the United States, and this volume explains the necessity for such churches and the kind of work they have to do. It not only discusses free seats, employment bureaus, sewing schools, gymnastics, classes, young men's clubs, etc., but it does not forget the homiletic topics to which institutional work gives a special direction; such as sensational preaching, pastoral visitation, etc. We like nothing better than the rebuke of denominational selfishness and sectarianism with which the book closes.

Literary Likings. *By Richard Burton.* (Boston: Copeland & Day. $1.50.) Pleasant

reading Mr. Burton gives us. He writes good English, has wholesome influence on his reader, talks with his pen, not too long at a time, about his literary likings, which as far as they go are very sound. His little essays do not venture beyond the obvious, but they put on no coy airs. It would be difficult to dig up a cause for a difference with Mr. Burton, and it is the easiest thing in the world to welcome his little book with praise, and so we do this last mentioned thing very heartily. In the best sense of the word it is a readable book brim full of geniality and well loaded with a certain light learning very grateful to a tired mind. Mr. Burton may seem to some readers closed within right narrow limitations, so that his vision reaches but a short way; but even to such an objection we present the unfailing good temper of these essays, and above all we like the clean, pure spirit of them.

Elizabeth, Empress of Austria. *By A. De Burgh.* (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott. $2.50.) Here is another biography of Elizabeth. It is constructed quite on different lines from those of the book noticed above. Less intimate and gossipy, it deals more with externals and gives a strong outline of Elizabeth's life and activities. The two books taken together will serve at least to introduce us to the real biography when there has been time to gather, sift and properly put together the materials. We feel the inevitable haste of both writers. There are eighty illustrations in this book, most of them from photographs.

Plains and Uplands of Old France. *By Henry Copley Greene.* (Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.50.) Of the verses in this beautiful little book we cannot speak very enthusiastically, but there is a distinct flavor of good literature and of artistic purpose in the prose sketches of travel, a-wheel and otherwise, in out-of-the-way places of picturesque France. Very little that is usually found in a tourist's book turns up in these pages. It is a fresh, if not startling, presentation of that vaguer side of real life which sometimes appeals to us with haunting yet uncertain allurement. Mr. Greene's adventures in country inns and peasant kitchens may smack of ordinary wine and stale cheese, yet they are full of poetry, and his loiterings in old churches and along sunny by-ways are delightfully sketched.

Life and Remains of Rev. R. H. Quick. *Edited by F. Storr.* (New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.) To every educator and to every person interested in education this is a book full of profitable and entertaining matter. Quick was a man peculiarly qualified for the career he chose. His character and temper were admirable, and his life was devoted to the best advancement of educational and pedagogical influences in the highest sense. His memoir and writings here presented cover a large ground in recent school management and in the philosophy of education. Quick's letters, notes and memoranda are full of shrewd and luminous observations of his own, and by many of the greatest educators, and, indeed, almost every page of the book is rich in most interesting suggestions, anecdotes, illustrations and incidents connected with educational theories, practices and progress. A portrait of Quick faces the title-page, and there is a full index. Every school library should have this valuable book.

The First Book of Birds. *By Olive Thorne Miller.* (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.00.) Mrs. Miller is thoroughly equipped to write about birds, and in this little book she has charmingly presented bird life to the understanding and taste of young readers. Many of the most attractive wild birds of our country are described with anecdotes and incidents illustrative of their habits. The volume is made all the more attractive and valuable by the excellent illustrations, forty in all, eight of them colored, twelve plain plate, and twenty figures in the text. It is a book to delight young readers who are interested in ornithology.

The Family of William Penn, Founder of Pennsylvania. Ancestry and Descendants. *By Howard M. Jenkins,* the Author. A great deal of labor has been bestowed upon this volume, which is, as its author declares, neither a history nor a biography, but is intended to be "a study, a picture of social conditions in the period to which it belongs." It is hardly this, but here

are collected the materials from which an artist might gather the colors to paint such a picture. The book is well illustrated and daintily printed.

Among India's Students. *By Robert P. Wilder.* (Revell. 30 cents.) A charming little book by one who knows student life in India as few do. It describes the field, thirty thousand students in colleges and 70,000 more in the two upper classes in high schools. It shows the weakness and strength of Hinduism, and describes the methods of work used to reach these students and the results attained. In these days of student interest it is an invaluable book.

The Conversion of the Maoris. *By Rev. Donald MacDougall.* (Pres. Board of Pub., Philadelphia. $1.25.) It is one of the unfortunate results of apportionment of foreign mission work that much of it is practically unknown to those not directly concerned in it. The Maoris of New Zealand have been a distinctively English field, and Americans know comparatively little of the wonderful work among them. This is a timely as well as valuable contribution to missionary literature.

The Fourteenth Century. *By F. J. Snell.* (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50 net.) Readers who have been keeping up with the "Periods of European Literature" series edited by Professor Saintsbury will be glad to have this volume, just issued, which gives a clear and somewhat detailed review of literature in Europe during the fourteenth century, a period to which the best beginnings of literary art add especial interest. Dante, Chaucer, Boccaccio, Jean Froissart, Petrarch—but the list would be too long—come in to glorify it with their genius. The author has added a good book to a good series. Students will find it helpful and handy with its excellent index.

The Penalties of Taste; And Other Essays. *By Norman Bridge.* (Chicago: Herbert S. Stone & Co. $1.00.) Six essays, well written and thoughtful, by a writer who has something to say and says it effectively. The subjects are "The Penalties of Taste," "Two Kinds of Conscience," "Bashfulness," "The Nerves of the Modern Child," "Some Lessons of Heredity," and "Our Poorly Educated Educators."

Literary Notes.

In the July *Review of Reviews* will be found an article by Raymon Reyes Lala on the gold deposits in the Philippine Islands.

....The "Arabian Nights" will for the first time be published in a complete French translation. Dr. J. C. Madrus is the translator, and the publishers of the *Revue Blanche* will issue the famous tales in a sixteen volume edition.

....A sale of relics of Dickens held lately in London shows that his popularity is still great. Many presentation copies of his works inscribed with his own hand and several MSS. of his stories were sold at high prices. A copy of "American Notes" presented by Dickens to Thomas Carlyle, and bearing the latter's autograph on the fly leaf brought £61; and for a first edition of "The Christmas Carol" presented to his sister Letitia (Mrs. Mary Austin) £71 was given.

....*The Botanical Gazette* is one of the many periodical publications issued from the press of the University of Chicago. *The Gazette* appears monthly, and the editors are J. M. Coulter and C. R. Barnes, of the University of Chicago, and J. C. Arthur, of Purdue University, with associate editors from several of the large universities in other countries, as well as the United States.

....W. D. Howells, in comparing Edwin Markham, who wrote "The Man with the Hoe," and Bret Harte, says:

> "Mr. Harte was true to his time: he embodied and expressed its joyous doubt of evil, its daring of fortune. Mr. Markham is true to his time, and his poetry betrays its sad misgiving, its consciousness of things that have failed to come out well, and its reaching in the failure toward the unity among men which can alone right them and save them from one another."

From Mr. Markham's other poems he singles out these two little quatrains as written in "no common strain":

"POETRY."

"She comes as hush and beauty of the night,
And sees too deep for laughter;
Her touch is a vibration and a light
From worlds before and after."

"TWO AT A FIRESIDE."

"I built a chimney for a comrade old,
I did the service, not for hope or hire—
And then I traveled on in winter's cold,
Yet all the day I glowed before the fire."

EDITORIALS.

A Serious Independence Day.

A YEAR ago the day we celebrate this week was noisy with a new huzza. The details were yet fresh of that May-day triumph in Manila Bay, when the entire Spanish fleet was destroyed without loss to us of a ship or a man. The victory filled our souls with exultation; we had not yet begun to measure the duties and burdens it put upon us. We did not understand—or few did—the responsibilities that were involved. We felt the elation of a great success, and something of the pride which comes with proof that we are to be counted largely in the balancing of the influences which control the destinies of continents and oceans.

Another year has passed, and has completed our victories. The short war has shrunk the Spanish Empire to its original peninsula, and it has extended the dominion of the American Republic over Cuba and Porto Rico and across the widest breadth of the Pacific Ocean. Hawaii and the Philippines have been annexed to the American Continent. The only wonder is that, as an example to the nations, we consented to pay millions for the Philippines, and did not insist on holding the other islands on the way whose principal port we had captured. We have ended the war; we have made peace; we have resumed friendly relations with Spain; we have asserted our position as one of the world Powers that have something to say as to the world's control.

But here begin the responsibilities which occupy our thoughts to-day so as to leave less room for jubilation. The Philippines are not yet pacified; our little army has still too much to do. Still less are the problems of administration solved. The army has still its uncompleted work to do in the Philippines, and Congress has settled on no form of government for Hawaii or Porto Rico, and has enacted no provisions for giving autonomy to Cuba. These problems are most serious, and the combined influence of all worthy citizens is so greatly needed to assure results that will not shame our people and discredit our right to enlarge our dominion, that only the young and the thoughtless can give much space to jubilation. Cannon may thunder and firecrackers may snap, and the evening sky may be red with illumination, but the future will concern the thoughtful patriot more than the achieved past.

Yet while there is call for all strenuous endeavor there is no occasion for anything less than confidence. We give this week words of assurance from Senators Morgan and Chandler and Congressman Hitt and Postmaster-General Smith in which we heartily join. We have full faith in the future, for we believe that our people and our Congress will do their duty. Our people will expect Congress to do its duty. Another year will see the good work so well begun in the islands to the south well advanced and given into the hands of the residents. The Philippines will be pacified, we must believe, and the first steps taken to a wise administration which will have regard for the people and not the officials in charge. The nation, now less elated than a year ago, but more sure and determined, will a year from now have proved its honesty of purpose and its benevolence, and will deserve the honor of the world.

We turn, with quiet confidence in the future of our own country, to the company of sister nations with whom this year brings us into closer fellowship. To them all the Republic gives greeting—to Spain, again our friend; to France, our friend of old; to Germany, whose people are dear to us by the tie that has made it the mother country of so many of our citizens; but most to Great Britain, from whose four kingdoms the larger part of our people are descended, and to Britain's Queen we do not hesitate to-day to give our people's honor, through the pen of her own Laureate.

Secretary Alger in Politics.

NEARLY two weeks have passed since Secretary Alger informed the public that he had entered into an alliance with Governor Pingree—an opponent and a bitter critic of the present war policy of the President, the Cabinet, and the War Department—to prevent the renomination of a Senator who is the President's faithful supporter and friend, and to take that Senator's seat for himself. Certain newspapers assumed that he would retire from the Cabinet at once. One of them remarked that the embarrassment of the President "must appeal to his delicate sense of propriety," thus referring to an endowment which the Secretary has concealed from even the most curious observer. The Secretary himself has overlooked it on many occasions—for example, when he published after General Sherman's death the private letter in which the old soldier assured him that even if he had bought delegates at a national convention he might still rely upon the writer's friendship, or when he gave publicity to garbled extracts from a personal letter sent to him by Colonel Roosevelt, apparently expecting that this soldier would suffer by reason of his treachery. The Secretary's "sense of propriety" from lack of use has lost all the delicacy which may originally have characterized it, and is no longer serviceable. He is still in the Cabinet, and it is his intention, he says, to remain there. "I cannot understand," he says, "why any one should suppose that I ought to resign." His failure to perceive the reasons which are seen by so many of his countrymen and, it is reported, by several of his associates at the Cabinet table, is additional proof, if any more were needed, that he is in the wrong place.

In his canvass for Senator McMillan's seat he relies upon the assistance of the Governor of the State, who denounces publicly the policy of the President with respect to the Philippines, a policy which he himself, as Secretary of War, is required to enforce. In Washington he professes to support the Government, of which he is, so far as the war is concerned, the most prominent and powerful officer, the President excepted. In Michigan, as the chosen candidate and *protégé* of Governor Pingree, he is the political opponent of the President's friends, striving to defeat the foremost of them, and hostile to the junior Senator, an associate and supporter of the President for many years. Therefore it will not be surprising if the impression shall prevail in that State that he shares in his patron's hostility toward Senator McMillan and sympathizes with his disapproval of the President's policy. If he should be permitted to retain his place in Washington, the administration would surely suffer in Michigan, and elsewhere. If the patient President, unwilling to take harsh measures with the Secretary who stood by his side through the war with Spain, should allow him to stay, would not many in Michigan and other States reasonably suppose that he was willing to compass the defeat of a faithful administration Senator by supporting the partner of the administration's most powerful foe in that State? Such considerations would appeal with no force whatever to the Secretary himself, whose sense of propriety has become a mere reminiscence, but they must have weight with the President.

Does any one believe that the Secretary, if retained in the Cabinet throughout his canvass, would not use, or attempt to use, the patronage of the War Department for the promotion of his candidacy in Michigan, and is it not plain that such a use of it, designed to defeat an administration Senator and to place the President's friends at a disadvantage, would become an intolerable scandal? This is something that the President undoubtedly has thought of. So long as our new possessions shall be under military rule, and while the war in the Philippines requires fresh levies of troops, the patronage controlled by the War Department will be very considerable. Did Secretary Alger ask for that recent change in the civil service rules which removed more than 6,000 places from the control of the Civil Service Commission and turned them over to the War Department, where they are subject to a system of registration devised by the Secretary? If so, did he have in mind the requirements of his canvass in Michigan? This question will be asked many times if he shall remain in the Cabinet and be permitted to make any political use of the power to appoint or employ.

It may be said that but little patronage of this Department could be used in his State. But politicians know how, under an agreement of political reciprocity, influence can be exerted in one State by means of patronage skillfully distributed in another. Undoubtedly the President would strive to prevent a scandalous use of official power by his Secretary, but he might not be wholly successful. He can protect himself and his administration only by convincing the Secretary that the situation calls for his withdrawal from the Cabinet, and by appointing in his place a man who has that sense of propriety which the Secretary may have possessed in his early youth, but which lost all its vitality before the close of the civil war.

The Buffalo Conference.

One can anticipate pretty well what the character of a conference is to be by that of the men who call and run it. For this reason we could anticipate no valuable results from the meeting of the National Social and Political Conference at Buffalo last week. With the exception of a few sensible people the conference was composed of men who represent less the heart than the bile of the nation. Their spirit appears in the way they punctuated a speech by the Rev. Dr. Thomas, of Chicago, which is thus reported, we doubt not correctly:

"I was the first minister in the Northwest to raise my voice in behalf of the suffering Cubans. I took up their cause because I believed they were downtrodden and oppressed, because they were fighting for their independence, just as we had fought for ours. I was glad that we wiped from the hemisphere the nation that was guilty of the crimes that Spain was. That was a great victory of the magnificent Dewey in sinking the Spanish fleet without the loss of a man or a ship. [Not a cheer.] That was another great victory off Santiago, when the American fleet destroyed the Spanish fleet without the loss of a ship and with the loss of only one man. [No applause.] And then followed the saddest thing in the history of this country. [Tremendous cheering.] We are fighting now a people who are fighting for their independence [applause], just as we fought for our independence. [Enthusiastic demonstration of approval.]

It must be very depressing to attend such a meeting. They are good men; they mean well; they only lack that stereoscopic power of vision which can see two sides of a thing, and which we call common sense. Of course, if all the facts were embraced in the statement that the Tagalogs are fighting for Philippine independence, and if the parallel with our war for independence were complete, the conclusion would follow. But there are other facts to be considered. There has been no "consent of the governed" in the Philippines to gain their independence, and cannot be until they can peaceably meet and seek it; and we have not refused to grant it. This is not the first time in history that a cat has scratched the hand that was trying to save it. They have got to trust us while we are saving them, and they will get all the liberty they can enjoy. We do not blame them much for their madness. It is not strange that their common people do not distinguish us from Spain, nor is it strange that their ambitious leaders wish to replace their Spanish tyrants.

The Buffalo reformers have missed a great opportunity. They might have accepted the situation, with its duties, and put all their force on the important object of directing public sentiment to the wisest government of our new dependencies and the development among them of self-government. That we shall achieve, but not by the help of these well-meaning maladroits. The country will go on bravely in its work of giving liberty to our new possessions, first cuffing the stupidity out of some of their people. The cat will then purr and be happy. But it will be the determined and honest good will of the patriots and soldiers who stand behind the President that will assure good government, and not the bellowings from Buffalo nor the brayings from Boston.

The Suffrage Conflict in Belgium.

The disturbances in Brussels are the natural outcome of the efforts of the dominant Clericals to suppress every movement for popular representation or popular development. The Constitution of the kingdom given in 1830 established as a sole condition of the franchise a property qualification.

Having secured the Government in the hands of what was practically an oligarchy, there was developed liberty of conscience, of instruction and of the press to a higher degree than in any other Continental State. Then came the disturbances of 1848, which, without affecting the general situation greatly, secured an amendment enlarging the electoral franchise to include those who paid a certain amount of annual taxes. From this time on the development was quiet. The Liberal party coming into power and feeling the influence of general development throughout Europe, in 1879 took the radical step of securing secular education. This disturbed the Clericals, and they organized ecclesiastical schools, and did their best to arouse the people against the development of liberalism. The result was that in 1884 the Liberals were overpowered by the Clericals, and a government was formed nominally moderately Conservative, yet practically under the control of the Ultramontanes. The Liberals had also introduced, when in office, the proposition for extending the franchise to members of the liberal professions, public officials, superintendents of industrial establishments, and all who could pass an examination in the ordinary branches of knowledge. This was abolished by the Conservatives, who catered to the popular demand by a shrewd arrangement, giving the vote to those who had a small amount of property, and this included a large class over which they had absolute control.

Meanwhile the popular demand for revision increased and a general strike in 1890 was used as a demonstration in favor of universal suffrage, and from that time on the question of the suffrage was the most important one in Belgian politics. The result was a new general suffrage law, which conferred a vote on every male citizen of the age of twenty-five who has resided at least one year in the same commune and is not legally disqualified. In addition to this every citizen over thirty-five years of age, married or widower, with legitimate issue, and paying at least five francs a year in house tax, has a supplementary vote; as also has every citizen over twenty-five years of age owning immovable property to the value of two thousand francs, or having a corresponding income from such property, or who for two years has derived at least one hundred francs a year from Belgian funds either directly or through the savings banks; also two supplementary votes are given to citizens over twenty-five years of age who have received a diploma or certificate of higher education, or who fill or have filled offices, or engaged in private professional practice implying at least average higher instruction. These supplementary votes, however, are limited so that no person shall have more than three votes in all.

This arrangement, which has been in force since 1893, has worked constantly to the strengthening of the Clerical element, which has also developed another source of power by raising the race question. The official language of Belgium is French. A few years ago the question was raised whether the Flemish element should not have distinct recognition and the Flemish language be placed on a par with the French language. This was bitterly antagonized, but a year ago the law was passed compelling all public documents to be published in both languages. The Clerical party, dominating very strongly the Flemish element, has used this as an additional force. The Socialists and Radicals have continually felt the injustice of these supplementary votes, and have protested bitterly against the dominant clericalism. King Leopold has also manifested more than once his personal sympathy with the one-man-one-vote system, and has exerted what influence he might safely in favor of genuine universal suffrage. The present Cabinet, however, apparently sure of its ground, has sought to place additional restrictions on the suffrage by a general system of proportional or minority representation. This, which would have the effect of maintaining the Catholic representation in the smaller constituencies, and working to the disadvantage of the Socialists in larger districts, has aroused the bitterest opposition on the part of the Socialists, and they have simply adopted the only means which they have ever found particularly effective of securing their ends—that is, public agitation. The Socialist developments in Belgium have always been powerful; it has been the seat of the great Socialist Congresses, and the great labor

strikes of 1890-93 were distinctively political in their character. It seems probable that the King will succeed in checking the aggressiveness of the Cabinet, and perhaps secure some minor concession to the demands for suffrage reform.

A Trust in Benevolences.

THE drift toward combinations is to be observed everywhere. First, the business corporations were involved—railroads, oil, gas, street-cars, stores—until we find that the business that stands by its little self stands shakily, and dreads absorption or destruction. Then the university "Founded by John Rockefeller" began to teach the lesson of educational combination, and affiliated distant colleges and academies, so that the term *University* takes on a new meaning. Now the benevolent societies are feeling about to see what may be the advantages of similar combination, and those which were divided are proposing, or are asked, to pool their receipts and tasks under a single management. The benefit to be sought is much the same as that which attends other combinations, the economy which dispenses with middlemen, with agents and superintendents, and the elimination of rivalry and competition.

One of these secular movements appears to be impending with the Congregationalists. As a sociological phenomenon it is worth examination. First, the six societies engaged in the Home field were asked to pool their publications, then hold their anniversaries together. They hesitated to accede to these suggestions, and then came the more radical suggestion, likely to be pressed, that they be actually consolidated under a single control. There is no little likelihood that this will be pressed till it is accomplished. A committee appointed at the last National Council appears to be in a measure authorized to consult as to the interests of all the societies, and its natural tendency will be to do something, and it is suspected that what its active members want is that the policy of consolidated business be here applied.

We presume there would be less likelihood of this being done were it not for a growing dissatisfaction over some of the evidences of friction where two societies do the same work in the same territory. For a dozen years too much of the time of the triennial meetings of the National Council has been taken up with the discussion of the differences between the churches in Georgia and Alabama, supported by the American Missionary Association, and the Congregational Home Missionary Society. At the last meeting a good part of three sessions was given to this matter. Here one society has white churches, and another most of the colored churches. The color line is run by the societies themselves. Of course, both white and black churches ought to be under the same society, so that the outbursts of caste injustice can be better controlled and resisted. The fault rests in the churches that allow two societies to pursue different policies in the same field. For two years these two societies have been negotiating for such an exchange of work as would remove this friction, but nothing has been accomplished. The proposition has been that the American Missionary Association should give over all its work in the North, both Indian and Chinese, while the Home Missionary Society should similarly withdraw from all the South except Missouri.

Another difficulty appears in the fact that these two societies are both entering the West Indies. The American Missionary Association says that both Porto Rico and Cuba require work like that in our Southern States, and so belong to its field, while the Home Missionary Society says that the work is educational in Porto Rico and evangelistic in Cuba. On this matter they are radically opposed, and as the Home Missionary Society has decided to enter Cuba, and has just had its charter amended to allow it to enter a foreign country, the American Missionary Association reluctantly agrees not to go to that island at present. But here are positive differences of policy, and here are rival appeals from the two societies for support of their work in the West Indies. It is not strange that the churches are mystified, and that they begin to ask for unity of purpose, even at the cost of so radical a change as is involved in consolidation.

As there are evils involved in great business combinations, so there will be in benevolent consolidations. The subject should be carefully studied. We need to know whether there will really be any lessening of the expense of management. There would have to be one Chief Secretary at a high salary, the best man to be found in the denomination; and under him nearly as many assistant secretaries as there are now attending to the different departments of the six societies, and at very nearly the same salary as they now have. There would have to be the same division of appeal and of collections. It would be disastrous to reduce the number of collections. The plan must be to raise more money, not less; to carry on more missions, not less. The present division works well; if it must be changed it may be from the growth of the trust idea, but it should not be done unless it is necessary in order to remove friction. If the societies cannot agree to prevent that the churches can teach them.

THE army is to be enlarged, not by the acceptance of organized regiments from the States, but by the enlistment of men at the recruiting stations. Thus the field will be clear for the appointment of officers who shall be soldiers of experience and ability. For the ten new regiments 470 officers will be required, and 94 of these will be selected in the Philippines by General Otis, for the two skeleton regiments which have been organized there and will be filled by recruits forwarded to him. Undoubtedly these officers will be chosen with due regard for the best interests of the service. They will be veterans whose ability has been proved in the Luzon campaign. The remaining 376 officers will be appointed by the President, who is already besieged by influential applicants for commissions, but who has permitted it to be known that selections will be made from the following classes: first, officers of the volunteers who distinguished themselves in action during the war with Spain; second, officers of the regular army who have earned but have not yet received promotion for conspicuous service at the front during that war; third, volunteers of the war with Spain who did not get to the front, but whose efficiency reports while they were in camp show that they are competent to command troops. This very commendable decision concerning appointments will exclude the inexperienced and the inefficient, while at the same time it will reward those whose gallantry or soldierly qualities have been demonstrated. It leaves no room for the exercise of political or social influence in behalf of unworthy applicants, and is in accord with the teachings of experience as to the proper qualifications of those selected to exercise authority over American soldiers.

WE are very glad that Charles B. Spahr, of *The Outlook*, has been making a study in the South of "The Negro as a Citizen." He has gone over a large part of the Southern States with the instincts of a student of sociology and of education and religion, and has published a long and admirable summary of what he learned. His conclusions are precisely those which we have constantly maintained in THE INDEPENDENT. He has seen the same evils of race prejudice, the same wrongs and the same progress. We are interested in his conclusion that the obliteration of race lines is to be sought not simply through education, religion and increase of wealth, but through the influence of industry which brings together white and colored laborers, forcing them to unite in their organizations. The trades unions have been compelled to treat the negro as a man and as a fellow; and the force that is working for industrial democracy must also obliterate the contempt which the whites feel for the manhood of the blacks.

....There has been held a conference of people interested in negro education held in Capon Springs, Va., but we have not heard that a single one of those most interested in the subject was invited to be present. Several years ago Mr. Smiley called such a June conference at Lake Mohonk to parallel his October Indian Conference. But it became clear that some of his guests objected to negro guests as members, and the conference continued only two or three years. They could stand Indian guests, but not negro.

The same cause will make the Capon Springs Conference, a one-sided affair, the organ of one wing of those white people who are interested in the work representing the Southern, not the Northern, workers in the cause. Dr. Curry, of Richmond, Va., was chairman, and a gentleman was appointed to represent the conference who has been a persistent and discredited critic of much of the best work in the South.

....The people generally should thank General Wood for declining a very lucrative business offer, and concluding to remain as long as the President thinks he is needed at Santiago on a very small salary. That is the kind of a man whom we would like to see made Civil Governor of Cuba, as soon as Congress allows the President to appoint one, or Secretary of Colonies and Commerce, if it should seem best to add such a Secretary to the Cabinet. The country has a multitude of men who have the required ability, and another multitude who have the required honesty, for either position, but when you must combine the two requisites, and then add experience to the list, the men in General Wood's class are very few. It is well to have a business man—for he left business for the Cuban war—teach us that money is less fetching than the privilege of doing good.

....The sessions of the American Congress are frozen dignity itself in comparison with the tumult of the parliamentary sittings of Austria, France, Italy or Belgium. How is it to be explained that in these countries the members slam their desks, howl and raise pandemonium in every way they can, even to a rough-and-tumble fight, till the presiding officer is compelled to declare the sitting suspended? Is it race, or religion, or what is it that explains this lawless recourse to violence in the highest body of the creators of law? We cannot tell; but probably the explanation lies in their unfamiliarity with the duties and responsibilities of freedom. The remedy is more freedom—and time.

....Bishop C. C. McCabe is quoted as having said in Chambersburg, Pa., in a missionary address before a great Methodist congregation:

"Oh, for one hour of Dewey in the Bosphorus," he said. "I long to see the day when Dewey will be before Constantinople demanding religious liberty for the Turks with the bombardment of the Turkish capital as the alternative."

Is the enthusiastic bishop quite sure he is talking words of Christian wisdom? Is it certain that the kingdom of God is now to be preached by the mouth of cannon, rather than by Paul's old way of foolishness?

....The Lakes of Killarney are well worth the competition of public and private buyers. Tammany would annex them to Manhattan, while Sir Michael Hicks-Beach thinks Parliament might do worse than invest in them. Rich Americans are said to be bidding for them, but where are the rich Englishmen or Irishmen that ought to be quickest to buy the most famous beauty spot in the Emerald Isle?

....The Western State Universities are not getting all the growth. Ten years ago Colorado College, at Colorado Springs, had one building and a large debt. Now it has eleven buildings, is putting up a fine music and art building, and expects to begin this fall the erection of a science building, to cost $175,000.

....Nothing, absolutely nothing, can be done by the Peace Conference for the principal object that brought the members together, the reduction of armaments. But if the Russian side fails the American side, which seeks a court of arbitration, seems likely to be fairly successful.

....This is what General Wood says that the people need in Cuba: good schools, good sanitation in the cities and the enforcement of United States laws. It is a very simple program and a very admirable one, but it means good teachers and good United States officers.

RELIGIOUS.

The Christian and Missionary Alliance.

THE INDEPENDENT received last week, too late for publication, from the Rev. A. B. Simpson, President of the Christian and Missionary Alliance, a letter in answer to the article in our issue of June 22d. The letter was too long for entire publication, and in a conference with Mr. Simpson he promised to make a statement that should come within the space that it was possible to allow. His second statement has been received, but it far exceeds the limits given to Mr. Simpson, and the best that we can do is to give a summary of it. The statement thus summarized is as follows:

1. The accounts of the Christian and Missionary Alliance are kept most carefully and thoroughly and its books are always open to inspection.

2. Receipts and expenditures are reported by the treasurer to the Board of Managers monthly, and an audited statement with classification of the sums expended for the various fields and objects is submitted at the annual meeting, published and distributed, and can be secured at the office, 692 Eighth avenue, New York City. The last report is as yet only in the abstract, the complete form awaiting the reports from various fields for further details and items.

3. Numbered receipts are sent to all contributors and a quarterly bulletin in which these are published is sent to every contributor for comparison. The society's receipts come in monthly and comprise in the year three or four thousand distinct contributions.

4. The treasurer, a gentleman of wealth and the highest integrity, keeps the funds in a special bank account and makes all payments by his checks.

5. The financial secretary is simply assistant of the treasurer, conducting correspondence with contributors and sending out receipts countersigned by the treasurer, and handing all sums received to him.

6. The financial secretary in receiving the cash contributions that are handed in at Old Orchard and the great conventions, is careful always to have one or two other officers of the society present and have all moneys counted and recorded before leaving the platform.

7. The contributions at Old Orchard and other conventions are not usually cash payments but pledges made by our own people to be redeemed during the ensuing year. These pledges are uniformly redeemed, and we know of no large pledge that has not been paid and no person induced to make a pledge impossible of fulfilment. The actual cash receipts the last year were about $160,000, nearly three times the amount pledged at the last Old Orchard convention.

8. Bonds and stocks are not pledged at fictitious value. The last annual report shows securities of over $70,000 actually worth that amount. In a single instance a gentleman pledged a large block of stock in a manufacturing company, which was reported a year ago at the reduced valuation, about one-fourth of its face value or more. That stock in the last report is referred to as "a large amount of securities not at present available," and is not specified lest the specification should depreciate its commercial value.

9. We deny the statement that letters from missionaries have been neglected and slighted. Owing to the great demands upon Mr. Simpson as president, a foreign secretary has been specially appointed who devotes almost his entire time to correspondence and receives and answers with the utmost care the letters from missionaries.

10. We beg officially to deny the statement that Mr. Simpson unduly controls the action of the Board. All questions are decided by majority vote, usually a unanimous vote. The Board of Managers consists of twenty-four responsible Christian people, and we respectfully and most earnestly declare that no person on our Board at this time has ever said that he was simply "an errand boy."

11. Respecting the cases of suffering on the field referred to, we beg to say that this is the first time we have heard that the gentleman who took his life in South Africa did it through financial strain. We can show in our books that his allowances were sent to the treasurer, and since his death a considerable sum has been spent in recovering his effects and doing all in our power for his sorrowing mother. Reports in regard to neglect of missionaries in North

China are contradicted by bank receipts, showing that allowances had been sent for that mission during the year aggregating over $12,000. That there are cases of sacrifice on the field is not denied. With no wealthy church back of us we can only send what we receive. Published reports, however, show that during the past year more than $100,000 have been sent to the various fields, and in eight years $640,000. Money is not sent to individual missionaries, but to the superintendent or treasurer of each field, and he distributes it *pro rata* to the various members of the mission. Our province is not so much to direct local missions as to sustain them and leave them to direct their own work under our oversight.

12. Mr. Simpson has never received any compensation from the Alliance, but has often contributed to it.

Signed: David Crear, treasurer; Henry Wilson, D.D., H. M. Warren, D.D., S. E. Furry, M.D., E. G. Selchow, A. B. Simpson, president; Mrs. A. B. Simpson, financial secretary. Committee representing the Board of Managers.

To this Mr. Simpson adds a personal note to the effect that

while unwilling to bring his private affairs into public discussion, he wishes it understood that he relinquished a large salary to begin an independent work, trusting to God through his own literary labors and the voluntary gifts of his people to take care of himself and family. This has been done for nearly twenty years, and he has never asked a man or woman for a dollar for himself. Out of means given to him for his own personal use he has been able in the past eighteen years to give very many thousands of dollars for the various departments of the Lord's work. He is sole proprietor of *The Christian and Missionary Alliance Journal* and of the Christian Alliance Publishing Company, which publishes a large number of books and tracts, as also of a printing house, all of which institutions aim not only to take care of the workers, but have something to give to the Master's cause.

These statements do not cover the points referred to in our article.

Our criticism has not been of the accounts as kept by the treasurer, but of the general financial management, and some of the points are by no means cleared up by the president of the Alliance. From careful inquiry it appears that the sums received may be classed under four heads: (1) Direct cash gathered at the conventions; (2) subscriptions for the Alliance including the redemption of pledges made at the conventions; (3) securities of one kind or another; (4) amounts donated to Mr. Simpson personally for the support of himself and family. The subscriptions and pledges appear to have been sent both to the treasurer and to the financial secretary. The sums sent to the treasurer have been deposited directly in the bank to the credit of the Alliance; the sums sent to the financial secretary are, according to Mr. Simpson's statement, handed over to the treasurer—when? According to numerous statements these sums have been deposited on their immediate receipt by the financial secretary in the bank to her personal account, and subsequently have been gathered up and handed in a lump sum to the treasurer. The fact that some sums are for personal use inevitably complicates the situation.

It is to be noted that the custom of sending numbered receipts to the contributors was introduced within the past two years in response to some criticisms in *The Missionary Review*. So far as the contributors are concerned such a statement is sufficient; so far as the public is concerned fuller details would be extremely valuable. For example, the annual report presented this last spring shows "receipts during the year from all sources $159,384." What does that include? On the other side of the account we find the item "special donations sent by individuals to the field and contributed on the field $16,100," also "outfit and transportation expenses of missionaries paid by themselves $2,500." There are also several special disbursements. Such items should appear separately in the receipts. It would also be of advantage if for the public's better information it could be stated what proportion of these receipts are in the form of direct cash and what in the form of subscriptions or pledges; also what are individual donations and what sums come from the different branches of the Alliance. These items, while not essential to absolute accuracy of accounts, are very essential for that clear comprehension of the work which it is recognized on every hand the public has a right to look for. With

regard to the stocks and bonds, all criticism would be easily obviated if the society would do what other societies do, give the description of the bonds, state their par value and their cost value. The statement "unavailable securities" would scarcely be recognized as satisfactory.

Turning now to the expenditures. Mr. Simpson shows that the Board is in the habit of sending appropriations in lump sums to the missions, to be divided on the field by the superintendent, committee or other executive organization. Elsewhere, and specially in the reply to which he refers in regard to the suffering in China, he affirms that a large sum, about $12,000, was sent to this particular mission, and that this gave an average of something over $300 for each missionary. This takes no account whatever of traveling expenses, house rent, native agency, any of the inevitable expenses incurred in mission work aside from the actual cost of living. Take an illustration: The latest report of the Alliance shows that $11,159 were sent to the Swedish China Mission. The previous report shows that there are fifty-one missionaries on the field, and presumably that represents very nearly the number this year. If the $11,159 be divided among the fifty-one missionaries it gives an average of a little over $220 to each, and that sum must cover the entire expense of personal living, all rentals, all traveling expenses, all employment of natives in whatever form. It is to be noted that the sums needed for certain general expenses are necessarily deducted before the personal allowances are given to the missionaries, and we have seen a statement from a missionary of the Alliance in another field to the effect that the allowances, meager as they are, have usually a percentage taken off without reference to the missionaries themselves. It is true, as Mr. Simpson affirms, that the missionaries go out without any pledge of support on the part of the Alliance, and that if the funds of the Alliance fail the responsibility does not rest with the society. The present point is not the meagerness of the allowances, altho that is in truth a most important one, but the misrepresentation involved in the statement that the division of the entire sum among the missionaries gives to each an amount which he may rely upon for his own support. It is therefore not true, as is implied in Mr. Simpson's statements, that the missionaries receive the sum which is credited to them. A full and satisfactory financial statement of the expenditures of the Alliance would include under the head of each mission the amounts actually provided for the personal support of the missionary, amounts for general expenditures, as traveling, etc., rent of chapels and amounts for native employees. Such a statement would set the facts before the public clearly, and until such a statement is made general affirmations cannot be considered sufficient.

With regard to the instances of suffering on the field our information as to the South American missionary came from sources perfectly reliable. The answer in regard to the China question is very incomplete. But these are by no means all. It is impossible for us to give the space to the instances that have come under our knowledge. If Mr. Simpson is ignorant of them it may be that investigation of the letters which he says have been handed over to a corresponding secretary, and to whose reading in the Board in some instances he has objected, may furnish him the needed information.

With regard to Mr. Simpson's personal relation to the Alliance, his influence and ability to carry through any purpose that he approves is well understood by those who are acquainted with him, and is by no means disproved by the assertion in his letter. No one supposes that the Board will publicly confess themselves under his control. As for the pressure to secure pledges beyond the means of persons there have been many instances. His personal income would be a purely private affair were it not for the fact, as he himself has announced, that he looks partially at least to the same sources for his support as supply the society. That he has received and does receive sums for his private income from various sources is evident. Only a few days ago the public press had word of a legacy of $60,000 to him, which however he failed to secure, and this apparently is

but one of various items. His sole proprietorship of a large publishing and newspaper plant is entirely his own concern, but when he acknowledges receiving donations from the public on the same basis as the society of which he is the president, he comes into different relations. It is also to be noted that this personal property and that of the society, including real estate, are very intimately connected.

A word perhaps should be said with regard to the statements made in the public press by Mr. Simpson and others of the Alliance to the effect that THE INDEPENDENT has derived its information from a discharged employee who had been brought to this country on charges seriously affecting his financial integrity. This is incorrect. The missionary has been in this office and a careful examination of his statements together with the counter statements presented by Mr. Simpson does not indorse the charge of dishonesty in the slightest degree. His case, however, has furnished no part of the basis for the statements of THE INDEPENDENT.

The severest criticism of the society probably falls on something else than the bookkeeping. The Alliance sends out ignorant, untrained missionaries to China, India or Africa with so little regard to the financial needs of their work and their support that missionary circles are full of the stories of their suffering. How can it be otherwise on scarce two hundred dollars a year? They are told to trust the Lord. But this is not faith, but cruelty and folly.

THE Trustees of the Southern Baptist Seminary at Louisville, Ky., met last week at Atlanta, Ga., and elected as President of the Seminary, to succeed Dr. Whitsitt, Dr. E. T. Mullins, pastor of the Baptist Church, Newton Center, Mass. Dr. Mullins is a Southern man, a native of Mississippi, and has been pastor in Baltimore and also connected with the Foreign Mission Board of the Southern Baptist Convention.

....Mr. Moody makes an earnest appeal for support for his colportage department in providing books for distribution among the English-speaking people of India. Of these there are five millions, some of them nominal Christians, many of them not, and very largely unreached by the Gospel. They are scattered throughout the empire, which makes it, outside of the large cities, impossible to gather them into congregations.

....The Congregational Theological Seminary in Chicago has taken the forward step of admitting women to its course on the same conditions as men. This requires that they shall come up to the existing standard of scholarship for admission; that they shall receive certificates and degrees on the same terms; that they shall receive rooms, library and other privileges at the same rates, and scholarships and loans on the same conditions as men. The faculty in making the recommendation instanced the facts that women are entering the educational and missionary service of the Church at home and abroad whose efficiency would be increased by a theological course; that the number of such women grows from year to year, and that other professional schools are open to them. Already Hartford Theological Seminary admits women, tho we believe not on quite as full equality of terms as those proposed in Chicago.

....Much have our Catholic brethren boasted of the liberality and scientific scholarship of their Church as illustrated in the works of Professor Zahm, of the Notre Dame University, lately called to Rome, supposedly for higher honors. But instead of this he has been required by the highest authorities to withdraw what he has published in defense of evolution, as appears from the following correspondence:

NOTRE DAME, IND., May 16, 1899.

MY DEAR ALFONSO:

I have learned from unquestionable authority that the Holy See is adverse to the further distribution of "Evolution and Dogma," and I therefore beg of you to use all your influence to have the book withdrawn from sale. You have probably foreseen this result, and it will therefore cause you no surprise. . . . However, we can both thank God that we labored only for his honor and glory in giving the work to the public. As for myself, it will cause me no pain to see the fruit of so much toil consigned

to oblivion. God rewards the intention, and our intentions were good. Very sincerely yours.

J. A. ZAHM, C. S. C.

MR. ALFONSO GOLEA.

I, too, join with the illustrious Dr. J. A. Zahm, as translator of his "Evolution and Dogma," and I ask my true friends neither to read nor to give further publicity to my poor version of the above mentioned book, in obedience to the desire of the Holy See, and am always ready to retract when called upon.

ALF. M. GOLEA.

BETHANAM, SLIEMA, May 31, 1899.

This suppression of liberty of thought and discussion is what more than anything else discredits the Catholic Church. It is the spirit of Milton's "Defense of Unlicensed Printing" that marks the growing supremacy of Protestantism, and only so far as the Catholic Church accepts that principle can it have a future. That is "Americanism."

Biblical Research.

IN a recent number of the *Jewish Quarterly Review* Professor Adolf Büchler seeks to determine the exact position of the Brass Gate in the temple at Jerusalem. Two opposite opinions have existed among scholars as to the position of this gate. One group makes it the eastern entrance into the fore-court of laymen, while another group believes it to be on the east side of the fore-court of women. Professor Büchler has made a thorough study of the texts which contain passages alluding to the Brass Gate, the most important ones being the Mishna and Josephus, and by means of long and elaborate arguments based on these texts has reached some interesting conclusions. In the first place, he identifies the Brass Gate with the Nicanor Gate. In the Mishna, "*Middoth*" II, 3, it is stated that all the gates of the sanctuary, with the exception of the Nicanor gate, were transformed into golden ones; the latter retaining its beautiful brass coating. Rabbi Elizer ben Jacob, who saw the temple, says of this gate that it was of Corinthian brass and glittered like gold. Let us turn now to Josephus, who does not name the gates of the temple. but only describes them by their position and quality. In "*Bellum*," v. 5, 3, he says:

"Nine of the gates were entirely plated with gold and silver, and their posts and upper thresholds; only one . . . was of Corinthian brass;" and this gate was "much bigger than all others." Other passages in Josephus serve to show that the wall of the "inner sanctuary" had seven gates, three on the north, three on the south, and one, "the large one" on the east, forming the eastern boundary of this sanctuary. In the Mishna, "*Middoth*," I, 4, we read: "On the east side of the Azarath [the space enclosed by the surrounding wall] was the Nicanor gate. . . ." By comparing all these references we find that the "brass gate," the "eastern gate," the "large gate," and the "Nicanor Gate," were all one and the same gate, and that this gate was the eastern entrance into the fore-court of laymen, which was identical with the "inner sanctuary" and the "inner surrounding wall."

We are also helped by a number of passages which refer to the popular risings. It would appear that the public meetings, in which an insurrection might occur, took place before the eastern gate of the inner sanctuary. Statements in Ezra, Nehemiah and Chronicles prove convincingly that the meeting-place for the people in times of excitement and revolution was before the eastern gate of the surrounding wall, and Josephus calls it not only the eastern gate of the inner sanctuary, but the brass gate.

The fore-court for women, east of the inner fore-court, was a later addition and was not known in the time of the temple of Solomon or even of the temple of Zerubbabel and Herod. Josephus and the Mishna are the first to mention it, for both deal with the last years preceding the destruction of the temple. It appears from several sources that the necessity for establishing places for women within the sanctuary was not felt until within the last three decades before the fall of Jerusalem. It was at about the same period that Alexander the Alabarch caused all the gates of the inner fore-court, which had been decorated in the simplest manner by Herod, to be covered with gold, and that Nicanor presented a gate of Corinthian brass.

Another point of interest comes out in these studies. According to Levitical laws all those who were unclean committed a sin in passing through the Nicanor gate. In the temple of Herod, however, the entry by that gate had become necessary because of the arrangement of the sacrificial service, and in order not to contravene the long-established custom, two small side doors were made, and these were used when sacrificial functions were performed instead of the large gate through which it was forbidden to pass. This accounts for the frequent use in the Talmudic writings of the plural form in the references to this gate.

FINANCIAL.

The Boston and Albany Lease.

THE lease of the Boston and Albany Railroad to the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad Company for 999 years having been approved by unanimous vote in both of the boards of directors, there will be no difficulty, it is believed, in procuring the approval of the stockholders and the consent of the Massachusetts Legislature. The Central guarantees a dividend of 8 per cent. on the Boston and Albany's capital stock of $25,000,000, and this may be increased to about 8½ per cent. by the earnings of the improvement fund of $4,000,000 which the Boston and Albany stockholders retain. They could not expect to receive more by continuing to operate the road, for the dividends, originally 10 per cent., have been 8 per cent. since 1876, the payment of them has left only a small annual surplus, and the net earnings have not been increasing in recent years. There have been no stock dividends since 1886. The history of American railroads pointed to a decrease, rather than to an increase, of the 8 per cent. dividend in the future. But now the old rate is assured for an indefinite time.

The lease really does not make a great change in the relations existing between the two companies, for the Boston and Albany has been in close traffic alliance with the Central. The transaction is important and significant rather because of other changes to which it may point, and for the reason that it marks the development of the policy of Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt, and because of its possible effect upon the export trade of Boston and New York, than on account of the acquisition by the Central of 389 miles of road which were already in a certain sense a part of its system. The leased road has been a kind of boundary line between the two great railway systems of the New England States—the Boston and Maine, on the north, and the New York, New Haven and Hartford, on the south. While Central capitalists are interested in the New Haven company, and the two companies use the New York station and its rail approaches jointly under the New Haven's old agreement with the Harlem, the New Haven's traffic affiliations have been with the Pennsylvania rather than with the Central. It is already suggested that a lease of the Boston and Maine by the Central is among the possibilities of the future, and that this might be followed by a closer alliance of the Pennsylvania and the New Haven, altho a lease of the latter to the Pennsylvania would, it is stated, under the terms of the Harlem agreement, deprive the New Haven of some of its terminal advantages in New York.

This lease of the Boston and Albany has freshly stimulated interest in what is said to be the intention or policy of Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt concerning a transcontinental line, a policy indicated in some measure by the recent absorption of the Lake Shore and the Michigan Central. Having now Eastern terminals at the two great Atlantic ports, the Central may, it is said, make additional progress toward formal acquisition of the Chicago and Northwestern and the Union Pacific systems, in both of which the capitalists of the Central already have large interests.

It is generally assumed that the extension of the Central's lines to Boston—where, in all probability, its present terminal facilities will be improved—will tend to increase Boston's export trade in grain at the expense of New York, because the Central may find it more profitable to carry grain to the New England port. This remains to be seen, but it is probably true that in respect to this export trade the lease is not favorable to New York. On the other hand, we are confident that the great improvements soon to be made in the channels of New York Harbor, at a cost of more than $6,000,000, not only will attract the largest of the ocean carriers, but also will be accompanied by an improvement of terminal facilities and a reduction of port charges. The interest manifested in terminal and harbor facilities by powerful commercial organizations, and the official in-

quiries now in progress, cannot fail to increase the attractions of this port and to exert much influence in opposition to the diversion of export trade which has been caused by the offer of superior advantages elsewhere or may be suggested by the lease of the road from Albany to Boston.

Financial Items.

THE National Bank of North America, of which Warner Van Norden is President, and Henry Chapin, Jr., is Cashier, has increased its capital from $700,000 to $1,000,000. Its surplus is now $507,000, and its deposits over $18,000,000.

....The Directors of the Colonial Bank at Columbus Avenue and Eighty-third street, this city, are preparing to open a branch of the bank at 104th street and Columbus avenue. Already four other State banks have established branches in accordance with the amendment to the banking law made this Spring. The Colonial Bank has a capital of $100,000, and the location suggested is a good field, as there is no bank between Eighty-third street and 125th street on the west side.

....The National Bank of Commerce has lately increased the number of directors on the board from nine to thirteen. A. D. Juilliard, George G. Haven and James N. Jarvie, trustees of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, and also Joseph C. Hendrix, president of the National Union Bank, who also represents Mutual Life Insurance interests, were added to the list of directors. The successor to President W. W. Sherman, whose resignation takes effect on July 1st, has not yet been secured.

....The Morton Trust Company is the name of the new trust company which will continue the business of Morton, Bliss & Co. The name is in honor of ex-Vice-President Levi P. Morton, who was the founder of the house and who will be Chairman of the Board of Directors. The cash capital is $1,000,000; the reserve fund $1,500,000. The company will remain in the present offices of the firm, and the employees will continue in their present positions with a very few exceptions, but the change will not take place until October 1st, 1899. The official announcement of changes in the firm was made to its correspondents and customers in a personal letter sent out and signed by Mr. Morton himself. The Directors will be James W. Alexander, president Equitable Life Assurance Society; John Jacob Astor; George F. Baker, president First National Bank; Edward J. Berwind, president Berwind-White Coal Mining Company; Frederic Cromwell, treasurer Mutual Life Insurance Company; Henry M. Flagler, vice-president Standard Oil Company; G. G. Haven, Joseph C. Hendrix, president National Union Bank; Abram S. Hewitt, of Cooper, Hewitt & Co.; James N. Jarvie, of Arbuckle Brothers; Augustus D. Juilliard, Joseph Larocque, of Shipman, Larocque & Choate; D. O. Mills, Levi P. Morton, R. A. McCurdy, president Mutual Life Insurance Company; W. G. Oakman, president Guaranty Trust Company; John Sloane, of W. & J. Sloane; William C. Whitney and A. Wolff, of Kuhn, Loeb & Co.

....The following dividends, interest and coupons are announced:

Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway, 3½ per cent., payable July 28th.

Michigan Central Railway, 2 per cent., payable July 28th.

Canada Southern Railway, 1 per cent., payable August 1st.

Wabash Railroad Company, coupons (Des Moines Division), payable at Continental Trust Company July 1st.

St. Joseph & Grand Island Railway, first preferred, 1 per cent., payable August 1st.

Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad, 1¾ per cent., payable July 20th.

Minneapolis & St. Louis Railway, coupons due July 1st, payable at Central Trust Company.

Excelsior Saving Bank, 3½ per cent.

Bank for Savings, 4 per cent., payable July 17th.

Franklin Savings Bank, 3½ per cent., payable July 17th.

Fifth National Bank, 3 per cent. and an extra 3 per cent., payable July 1st.

Market and Fulton National Bank, 5 per cent., payable July 1st.

National Citizens' Bank, 3½ per cent., payable July 1st.

....Sales of Bank and Trust Company Stocks during the past week were:

BANKS.

Central	184	Market and Fulton	240
Corn Exchange	370½	Park	508½
German-American	118½	Phenix	112
Hanover	735	Shoe and Leather	104

TRUST COMPANIES.

United States	1625⅛

INSURANCE.

Combined Capital.

THE air and the current newspaper talk are full of industrial and commercial combinations; even the automobile makers, instead of building vehicles, are busily occupied in building companies with millions of paper capital; having thus far done nothing of any magnitude, they are capitalizing what they might, could, would or should have done or what they say they will hereafter do. Industrial combinations, even on the order of the late E. T. Hooley, have generally been a capitalizing of things done; this movement seeks to capitalize "going to." If the "trust" movement is helped on by absorption, on the part of the public, of everything offered, on unquestioning faith in prospectuses, financial wind will be sown in such quantity that the natural crop of whirlwind will be surely reaped.

On the other hand, hostility to combinations of capital is so rife that anti-trust lawmaking is carried to an inordinate length, and war upon capital is likely to be the shibboleth in next year's campaign. Still there are distinctions which ought not to be overlooked. Organized capital is sometimes oppressive; yet without it we should all be living in trees and digging roots for food with our fingers. The Standard Oil Company is not loved, but what if it has largely reduced the price of a necessary article to the consumer? Cornelius Vanderbilt founded a fortune, which his son William increased; yet every person in the country has shared in the results of their work. Taking some figures which are at hand as to the Pennsylvania system, that company, thirty-five years ago, carried three million passengers and about as many tons of freight; last year the millions were fifty-five in the passenger department and a hundred and fourteen in the freight; putting this in the form of mileage, 163,000,000 passengers were carried one mile in 1864 and 1,161,000,000 in 1898, and the 436,000,000 tons of freight carried one mile in 1864 were 10,969,000,000 in 1898. This is a vast increase, but the rates for carrying decreased. In 1864 the company received for passenger service an average of 2.692 cents per mile; in 1898, 1.932 cents. The charge on freights was still greater, for from 2.498 cents per ton per mile in 1864 they declined to 0.499 cents in 1898. The gross earnings would have been some $200,000,000 more in 1898 than they were if the old rates had been obtained.

Grant that improvements in road and rolling stock have reduced the cost of the work, and (if you choose) that the company would have kept up the old rates if it could have done so—the point is that it could not. It is not necessary that combined capitalists—who, by the way, are not all of them large capitalists, very many being widows and orphans of very light financial weight—are not philanthropists; the question is, what they are able to do under the conditions. We do not worry because the tiger has not the disposition of the dove; it suffices to consider whether he is at liberty.

It is easy to denounce; anybody can scold and rant. But did you ever think, when you sit down to breakfast, how many nations and climes have contributed to your food and the utensils for cooking and eating it? Did you ever consider how far one individual, alone and unassisted, could get on in life? Take from him all which he did not actually conceive with his own brain and fabricate with his single pair of hands and he would last a few hours longer than the infant which feebly moves and wails. It would be well—within State capitols and elsewhere—to suspend anti-trust warfare long enough to consider how far combinations are really repressible abuses.

Valued Policy Laws.

WHATEVER it may signify—and we should not like to attach too much importance to it—the valued-policy bills passed by State Legislatures during the past winter and spring have been vetoed, we believe, in every instance. Governor Wells, of Utah,

in his veto described the apparent object of the bill as to make insurance companies liable for the full amount, regardless of actual value involved, and he declares himself convinced that the necessary tendency must be to encourage fraudulent and incendiary fires; this, he said, had been found the case in other States. He quoted from a veto message of Governor Altgeld in Illinois, who said:

"Insurance is an indemnity, not a speculation. It is intended to protect a man against loss, not to give him something for nothing. The principle involved in this bill would enable him in many instances to be twice as well off after a fire as he was before. In all cases where a dishonest man could, by conniving with agents, or in any other way, secure insurance for more than the real value of his property, a fire would be a blessing to him. There would be a standing bribe, a perpetual inducement to allow his property to burn down, and when it is remembered that a fire in one building always endangers and frequently destroys property near by, which is often not insured, it would be bad policy for the State to permit a condition of affairs to exist which, to say the least, tends to increase fires. It is true several of the States have adopted similar acts to this bill, except that they provide against fraud; but in these States experience has shown that the proportion of fires has greatly increased, consequently the insurance rates have been raised in all these States, and the general public, which pays insurance, has in this way been taxed to an extent to which it would not have otherwise been, and this largely for the benefit of the few who have been fortunate enough to have a fire which wholly destroyed their property."

This reasoning is as sound as it is elementary, and yet the late notorious Governor of Illinois was not the man from whom one would have expected it.

Pleasantly Disappointed.

When Governor Black appointed Louis F. Payn Superintendent of Insurance this journal emphatically condemned the appointment as one unfit to be made. According to all appearances, the question of fitness was not considered at all; but, instead, the usual considerations prevailed, which, many years before, brought this position of ostensible guardianship upon the "slate" with the rest. Nor did Mr. Payn's antecedents justify looking for any official conduct on his part which would not fit the apparent reasons for his selection. But the improbable sometimes comes in place of the probable, and having thus criticised the appointment of Mr. Payn at that time it is only just to say now that he has thus far not been a bad superintendent; his administration has developed no scandals, and may even be called a good one, as supervision goes nowadays. By contrast with some others, Mr. Payn may almost be called illustrious.

....The Greater New York Fire Protective Company does not relate to fire extinguishment, nor does it directly undertake insurance except in what may be called a modified salvage practice. It undertakes to promptly inform its subscribers during nights, holidays and Sundays of fire in their places of business or residence, and for this purpose it receives notice of all fires in the same manner and at the same instant as the fire headquarters, and whenever any of its subscribers are concerned it responds by its own teams. The company's uniformed agents send a carriage for the subscriber or his representative, and until he arrives they act on his behalf in such ways as they can. Thus they notify the firemen of the location of the most valuable portions of the stock, and also whether there are any specially inflammable contents, having previously learned this by inquiry and inspection; they look after the uninsured property, such as books, papers and so on, protecting them from water as much as possible, and removing them if their destruction is threatened. On arrival of the subscriber or his representative, the company's agents pass him through the fire lines, and perform any other service possible. The idea is not new, but the undertaking has the elements of usefulness. Ex-Chief Bonner announces that he has assumed the presidency of the company, and intends to give his time and attention to it.

Pebbles

"I DON'T think you are a man of strong passions, Mr. Mildly." "You are wrong, Miss Fortescue. I have a remarkable passion for pie."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

....*Teacher* (class in history): "Now, Patrick Henry Butts, what happened on the Fourth of July? *Master Butts* (enthusiastically): "Me little brudder got his eye blowed out, and Pop singed off all his whiskers!"—*Puck.*

....A troubled but trusting subscriber recently wrote to the editor of the Huron, Kan., *Herald:* "What ails my hens? Every morning I find one or more of them keeled over, to rise no more." The reply was: "The fowls are dead. It is an old complaint and nothing can be done except to bury them."—*Boston Transcript.*

....*Mrs. Winkley:* "Is your husband a brave man?" *Mrs. Bronston:* "I should say he was. Why, once he jumped right in front of a swiftly moving train and saved a little child from what seemed certain death." *Mrs. Winkley:* "Oh, that's no indication. Would he have courage enough to grab the cat when it was having a fit and throw it out of the house?"—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

...."Don't you wish," he asked, looking soulfully into her eyes, "that the tunnel on this line was ten times as long?" "No," she answered. It struck him like a dash of cold water in the face. Instantly it dawned upon him that she no longer loved him. "They always light the car lamps when coming to the long tunnels," she added, "and they don't for the short ones."—*Chicago Post.*

...."Then you have already disremembered me!" he hissed. The cruel taunt his words conveyed will perhaps be lost upon persons not residents of Greater New York unless they chance to recall Mr. Croker's testimony before the Mazet committee, whereby the verb disremember is authoritatively given the significance of forgetting purposely, or with an ulterior motive. With this explanation we resume our story. "Oh, Richard!" sobs the wretched girl, to whom his reproaches are as dagger thrusts.—*Detroit Journal.*

....Baseball as she is wrote in the University of Michigan *Wrinkle:* "The sensation of the game came in the fifth. Adsit essayed to steal his domicile on a passed ball, and plowed through the mud in a frantic slide only to be snut off by a superb parabola hurled by McGinnis from the central garden. Fulton accomplished two clever running purloins, and the diminutive Lutz, who played Short in Long's place, made two neat catches and robbed Lunn of a hit by knocking down a hard drive. For two innings both sides sparred for an opening. Five of the six foreigners went out on weak insects. On the other side, Miller cricketed the ball and meandered down to second, and Snow drew a base. McCollum advanced Johnson to second by a votive offering, but the husky catcher blundered around the second sack when Fulton went out and was chased to death between the bases, winding up with a mud spattering slide into Lunn at the saucer. In the eighth Sullivan drew the initial for an introduction and slid to the next on Blencoe's roller. A moment later, on Davies' sharp rap to Flaeger, he was caught trying to steal the third baseman's watch, and the side was retired on half pay. In the ninth Matteson marred the game by a foible, by overlooking Hall's grounder, but McGinnis after a 120 yard hurdle grabbed Hoyt's short bee, ending the game and accelerating the Wolverines 14 rounds up the percentage ladder.—From the *Chicago Slime-Hurled.*

Puzzles.

CONDUCTED BY VIRGINIA DOANE.

FOR the best puzzles sent in during July THE INDEPENDENT offers the following prizes:

FIRST PRIZE: One year's subscription to the *Century Magazine.*

SECOND PRIZE: "David Harum."

THIRD PRIZE: "Mr. Dooley in Peace and in War."

ZIGZAG.

All the words described contain the same number of letters. When rightly guessed and written one below the other, the zigzag (beginning at the upper left-hand letter) will spell a patriotic utterance.

Reading across: 1, A Pythagorean of Syracuse famous for his faithful friendship; 2, the god of mirth; 3, a town of Ceylon; 4, hackneyed; 5, a sharp-pointed instrument; 6, amusing; 7, to find fault without good reason; 8, a masculine name; 9, a city of New York; 10, a fruit; 11, limber; 12, a willow or osier twig; 13, to expend without valuable result; 14, to overthrow; 15, pains; 16, to kindle; 17, to speak without reason of purpose.

S. H. K.

SHAKESPEAREAN ACROSTIC.

Each of the nine quotations given describes a Shakespearean hero. By taking one letter from each of the nine names there may be spelled out the name of the person referred to in the following quotation:

"He is as full of valour as of kindness,
Princely in both."

I. "Why, man, he doth bestride the narrow world
Like a colossus."

II. "He's gentle, never schooled and yet learned, full of noble device; of all sorts enchantingly beloved."

III. "The glass of fashion, and the mould of form,
The observed of all observers."

IV. "The dearest friend to me, the kindest man,
The best condition'd and unwearied spirit
In doing courtesies."

V. "His life was gentle, and the elements
So mix'd in him that Nature might stand up
And say to all the world, 'This was a man!'"

VI. "Let fall thy blade on vulnerable crests;
I bear a charmed life."

VII. "Death, that dark spirit, in's nervy arm doth lie;
Which, being advanced, declines, and then men die."

VIII. "Upon his brow shame is ashamed to sit;
For 'tis a throne where honour may be crown'd
Sole monarch of the universal earth."

IX. "His rear'd arm
Crested the world; his voice was propertied
As all the tuned spheres."

F. L. SAWYER.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE OF JUNE 22D.

THE OUTING OF THE AUTHORS.—1, Fields; 2, Brooks; 3, Winter; 4, Poole; 5, Foote; 6, Harte; 7, Gay; 8, Carroll; 9, Gladden; 10, Hope; 11, Hardy; 12, Hawthorne; 13, Holley; 14, Page; 15, Sterne; 16, Parsons; 17, Abbott; 18, Pope; 19, Prior; 20, Coates; 21, Taylor; 22, Dyer; 23, Young; 24, Cook; 25, Porter; 26, Butler; 27, Hogg; 28, Bacon; 29, Lamb; 30, Hood; 31, Black; 32, Green; 33, Brown; 34, Gray.

Personals.

MRS. ELIZABETH STORRS MEAD, president of Mt. Holyoke College since 1890, has not been persuaded to withdraw her resignation, which is to take effect next summer.

....Andrew J. Jordan, a prominent manufacturer of cutlery in Sheffield, England, will give to the town of Westminster, in Carroll County, Maryland, a public school building, in memory of his parents, who lived there many years ago.

....Frank H. Cooper, a prominent merchant of Chicago and New York, will erect in the little town of Frise, Holland, where he was born, a hospital and free home for the poor, aged and unfortunate, providing for the support of it after his death by insurance of $300,000 upon his life.

....The Empress Charlotte of Mexico, "poor Carlotta," recently passed her sixtieth birthday. At times she finds pleasure in music and painting, but her mind is affected beyond recovery, and she frequently is seized with fits of terror, believing that she sees again the execution of Maximilian.

....The new president of the University of Oregon, Dr. Frank Strong, has for some time past been an instructor in history in the graduate department of Yale University. He was graduated at Yale in 1884. He then became a student in the Yale Law School and was in due time admitted to the bar in this city.

....At the recent class day exercises of Middlebury College, Vermont, the ode was recited by Miss Annette Anderson, the first colored girl graduated from that institution. She was at the head of her class from the beginning in the studies of the course, and she delivered the valedictory address on commencement day.

....Sven Hedin, the distinguished Swedish explorer, is about to start for the heart of Asia. He intends to go from Kashgar to Lob-nor, to pass next winter there, then to begin the exploration of Northern Thibet, and to remain during the second winter on the Thibetan highlands, making a series of meteorological observations.

....H. J. Mackinder, reader in geography at the University of Oxford, has started for Africa as the leader of an expedition whose purpose is to make a thorough study of Mt. Kenia. He intends to establish a camp at the hight of about 16,000 feet, and from this point as a base to make a complete examination of the summit and slopes of the mountain.

....The report that Osborne Deignan, of Iowa, one of Hobson's companions on the "Merrimac," had been compelled for want of money to give up the project of entering the Naval Academy is denied at Des Moines, where it is said that he is about to enter the preparatory school at Annapolis, and that the people of Iowa will see that he does not fail to become a cadet for lack of funds.

....Daniel Tiemann, who was Mayor of New York forty years ago, died on the 29th ult., at the age of ninety-four. He was born near the corner of Nassau and Beekman streets, and he remembered the time when citizens said the Astor House was too far uptown to be successful. A bit of land near the corner of Broadway and Nineteenth street, for which he saw his father pay $250, has since been sold for $480,000. While he was Mayor he closed a barroom which had been set up in the City Hall in connection with a restaurant for the use of officers of the city government, and throughout his life he strove to prevent the sale and use of intoxicating liquors. His first vote for a Republican was cast for Mr. McKinley in 1896.

....Honorary degrees, in addition to those mentioned last week, were conferred as follows at the recent college commencements: President-elect Hadley of Yale, LL.D., by Harvard and Wesleyan Universities; President-elect Harris of Amherst, D.D., by Harvard, and LL.D., by Dartmouth; M. Jules Cambon, French Ambassador at Washington, LL.D., Harvard; Gen. Leonard Wood, of Santiago, LL.D., Harvard; Admiral Sampson, LL.D., Harvard; Admiral Bunce, M.A., Yale; Capt. William C. Wise, of the cruiser "Yale," M.A., Yale; Attorney-General Griggs, LL.D., Yale; Miss Caroline Hazard, president-elect of Wellesley, A.M., University of Michigan; John Barrett, ex-Minister to Siam, M.A., Dartmouth; Henry W. Cannon, president of the Chase National Bank of New York, M.A., Dartmouth; Prof. George Adam Smith, of Glasgow, Scotland, D.D., Yale; Major-Gen. Thomas M. Anderson, LL.D., St. Mary's College; Emory McClintock, of New York, LL.D., Yale; Hamilton W. Mabie, of New York, LL.D., Union; Prof. Edward Hitchcock, of Amherst, LL.D., Amherst; Judge Frederic Adams, of Newark, N. J., LL.D., Yale; Rev. William I. Haven, corresponding secretary of the American Bible Society, D.D., Wesleyan; Rev. D. Stuart Dodge, president of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, D.D., Yale; Robert S. Brookings, formerly president of Washington University at St. Louis, M.A., Yale; Prof. H. B. Adams, of Baltimore, LL.D., Amherst; Benjamin F. Stevens, antiquarian, of London, L.H.D., University of Vermont.

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Survey of the World.

Tammany's Fourth

Tammany Hall's celebration of the Fourth was enlivened unexpectedly by a speech from ex-Governor Hogg, of Texas, which had not been inspected in manuscript by the censor. The leaders of Tammany think that it is not expedient to encourage the aspirations of Mr. Bryan, and it had been planned that this celebration should direct attention to the qualifications of Mr. Augustus Van Wyck, the opponent of Colonel Roosevelt in last year's New York campaign, for the first place on the next Democratic national ticket. References to the Chicago silver platform and Mr. Bryan were to be excluded. The chief speech was made by Joseph J. Willett, of Alabama, who found in his remarks a place for the expected eulogy of Mr. Van Wyck. Ex-Governor Hogg's name was not on the original program. Being in the city, he was invited to take the place of a speaker whose absence had not been foreseen. He improved the opportunity by making an impassioned address in support of the Chicago silver platform and in favor of the renomination of Mr. Bryan. There was a quick and hearty response, the assembled rank and file of Tammany enthusiastically applauding his references to both the platform and the man. Afterward, when some one called for cheers for Mr. Van Wyck, the response was very feeble. This unforeseen incident is regretted by the leaders not only because it diverted attention from the candidate whose political fortunes they desired to promote, but also for the reason that the real preference of the assembled politicians was shown by the loud and continued applause. It is predicted that Mr. Croker, now in Europe, will complain of the poor management of his subordinates to whom the control of the anniversary exercises was intrusted. It is rumored that at the coming meeting of the Democratic National Committee the desire of a majority of the members for the abolition of the two-thirds rule for nominations in the national convention will be disclosed, because it seems to them that while Mr. Bryan can easily obtain a majority it may be difficult for his friends to procure for him the votes of two-thirds of the delegates.

The Alaskan Boundary

Altho it was understood a few weeks ago that the governments of the United States and Great Britain had virtually reached an agreement concerning a temporary boundary line in the neighborhood of Skaguay and Dyea, it is now reported in Washington, and the report is confirmed at the Foreign Office in London, that there is a sharp disagreement and that the situation is more unsatisfactory than it has been at any time heretofore since the adjournment of the Joint Commission in February. The old marks on the two passes above Skaguay and Dyea appear to be accepted, but the line on the Dalton trail, which was said to have been fixed two miles above the settlement of Klukwan, now appears to have been rejected. It is said that Canada insists that it shall be drawn below that settlement, not because if so drawn it would give Canada a harbor or access to tidewater, but in order that the Porcupine mining district may be in Canadian territory. While it is true that agreement upon a temporary line would not

bind this country to the acceptance of the line as a permanent boundary, the change now desired appears to be opposed because it might in some way affect the case hereafter, and upon the ground that it is at variance with our construction of the treaty. Week before last, Senator Fairbanks, of the Joint Commission, began an inspection of the territory in question, going by train to the summit of White Pass, and visiting Dyea, Skaguay and the other pass. It was his purpose to touch at Pyramid Harbor and to examine the mining district in the neighborhood of Klukwan.

The Strikes

The presence of two companies of militia at Carterville, Ill., has prevented an attack upon Brush's mine. A party of armed strikers fired upon a carload of negro non-union miners near Carterville, week before last, killing one of them and the wife of another. That night the newcomers retaliated by driving the union men from their homes and burning their houses. In spite of this record of recent violence, the Secretary of the United Mine Workers of Illinois telegraphed to the Governor a protest against the presence of the militia, saying that they were not needed because the sheriff had not exhausted his resources. The mining company is in the hands of a receiver, who has procured from Judge Allen, of the Federal Court, an injunction restraining all persons from interfering with the employment of miners by the superintendent in charge. The attempt to cause a strike at the Homestead Steel Works of the Carnegie Company has come to nothing. The strike of the workmen in the smelting factories of Colorado is still in progress, and Chairman Grant, of the American Smelting Company, says that if the strikers persist in demanding that the company shall deal with the union the factories will remain closed. The 1,600 miners at Wilkes-Barre who went on strike because the Lehigh Valley Coal Company required those who worked in gaseous veins to use safety lamps, have yielded and will submit to the rule, which, the company asserts, was made for their own protection. The threatened strike of the 11,000 employees on the street railways in Brooklyn has been averted. A committee of the workmen called upon the President of the company and was cordially received. After an amicable discussion of two hours an understanding was reached as to the committee's list of grievances, the President promising that no employee should suffer for having become a member of the committee or for joining the union. The city of London, Ontario, is under martial law, owing to a riot in which supporters of the striking employees of the street railway company overcame the police and injured the company's property.

The Texas Floods

The floods which have caused so great a loss of life and property along the course of the Brazos River in Texas, from Calvert to the Gulf, were due to an unprecedented rainfall, which is said to have been forty-two inches in one week at the town of Sealy. The river rose sixty-two feet, the dispatches say, at Richmond, a prosperous town in the center of a rich and low-lying agricultural region, and at one time the area covered by the flood was estimated to be 500 miles long and 50 feet wide. In the district which has suffered most there were about 40,000 inhabitants, a majority of them negroes, who lived on the bottom lands in small settlements or isolated cabins. Many were drowned before they could escape from their dwellings, and it is known that 89 lives were lost in the first days of the flood. Others made their way to tracts of higher land, taking their horses and cattle, but the rising waters made small islands of these tracts. On one of them which had an unflooded area of only half an acre, 300 refugees huddled together without shelter and almost without food for four days. Another similar island was occupied for three days by 400 persons, suffering not only from hunger, but also from the presence of many snakes and wildcats which had been driven to the place by the flood. Some sought to save their lives by climbing the trees, and the rescuing boats took scores of starving men and women from the treetops. The number of lives lost is not known; it can scarcely be less than 200, and it may be twice as many. The loss of property—cotton, corn, sugar cane, live stock, houses,

bridges and railroad lines—is estimated at $15,000,000. It is said that 2,000 wagon road bridges have been swept away, and that the railroad companies must spend $4,000,000 in restoring their lines. A majority of the inhabitants of the flooded area are now destitute. The negroes have lost all they had, and planters who were prosperous have nothing but their land, which is still under water. The National Government has used the boats of the Life Saving Service and the Revenue Marine in rescuing those who were in danger, and is supplying rations to the needy. To the sum raised in the cities of Texas for the relief of the destitute large contributions from residents of New York have been added.

Golf and Other Sports

The fifth annual tournament of the United States Golf Association was opened on the 3d inst. on the links of the Onwentsia Club at Lake Forest, thirty miles north of Chicago. There were 112 entries, 98 players completed the circuit, and 32 qualified for the contest. Charles B. McDonald, of Chicago, won the gold medal for the lowest score in the qualifying round. About two-thirds of the players were from the East, and one of these was Findlay S. Douglas, of the Fairfield Club, who won the championship last year. When the number of contestants had been narrowed down to eight, only one Western man was left. Douglas was playing finely and had made a great score against Dorgan, a strong Scotch player well known in the West. The four players in the semi-finals were Douglas, Herbert M. Harriman, of the Meadow Brook Golf Club of Hempstead, L. I.; W. J. Travis, of the Oakley Country Club, and Charles B. McDonald, of Chicago. On the last day the decisive struggle took place between Douglas and Harriman, and the championship was won by the latter by 3 up and 2 to play. Mr. Harriman was a prominent football player at Princeton. The championship has now been won for the first time by a player born in America. The team of athletes from Yale and Harvard which is to meet a team from Oxford and Cambridge on the Queen's Club grounds in London on the 22d inst., sailed from New York on the 5th. Harvard supplied thirteen of the men and Yale nine. The new yacht "Columbia," which is to defend the America's Cup against the attack of the "Shamrock," has been racing with her predecessor, the "Defender," and her superiority over the older boat appears to have been proved. The winner in the International Chess Tournament at London is Emanuel Lasker. At the Henley regatta the Diamond Sculls were won for the second time by B. H. Howell, an American who was born in Brooklyn, but was graduated at Cambridge, in England, last year.

Cuba and Porto Rico

At Santiago up to the 7th inst. there had been 132 cases of yellow fever and 27 deaths, all the victims of the disease, two excepted, having been Americans. Among the dead are Major Heatwole, chief commissary of volunteers, who enlisted from Indiana and was a brother of Congressman Heatwole, of Minnesota; Captain Paul Clendenin, surgeon in charge of the army hospital, and Lieut. James B. McLaughlin, of the Signal Service, formerly chief clerk of the Weather Bureau at Washington. Two cases have been reported at Manzanillo, and there have been two deaths from the disease in Puerto Principe. At last accounts Havana was still free from the fever, altho there had been two or three cases of illness as to the nature of which there was doubt. The distribution of Santiago's share of the fund of $3,000,000 will be deferred for a month, owing to the prevalence of fever in or near the city. At Manzanillo 2,360 Cuban soldiers applied for the bounty, and altho the names of half of them were not on the rolls payment was made to all. A committee appointed by the clubs of the Cuban National Party will visit all parts of the island to collect a fund which is to be used in buying a house for General Gomez and providing for his declining years. Gutierrez Celis, a rich Spanish merchant of San Cristobal, has been captured by bandits and taken to the mountains, where he is held for a ransom. The Fourth was celebrated with much energy in Havana, where a large supply of firecrackers was consumed. There was a salute at noon from the guns of Cabanas; the American

troops paraded in the afternoon, and in the evening a banquet at the Tacon Theater was attended by the American military officers and the Cuban civil officers of the city and province. In Porto Rico the anniversary was generally observed, the celebration in San Juan being noticeably enthusiastic. An eight-oared race between Porto Ricans and a crew from the American ships was won by the natives, to the surprise and chagrin of the sailors.

Spain We have the last echoes of the treaty in the news from Madrid that the Senate ratified it on July 3d, and then adjourned. Señor Montero Rios, President of the Spanish Peace Commission, announced that Spain would enjoy the same commercial rights in Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines as would be enjoyed by the United States and the treaty was based upon the principle that Spain had relinquished sovereignty over Cuba in order that the island should become independent and not be annexed to the United States. Following close upon this comes the news that the examination of Admiral Cervera and the other commanders of the Spanish fleet destroyed in the battle of Santiago has been completed and the special court martial convened has acquitted and formally liberated them. Apart from this the general situation in Spain is by no means pleasant. The Carlist troubles continue and the police have seized a number of cases of rifles on the Pyrenean frontier, which the Carlists admit having imported, but say that these and other seizures represent only a small proportion of their supplies. The efforts of the Government to remedy the financial situation have involved additional taxation, and the result has been very widespread disorder. Riotous mobs have assembled in Barcelona, Alicante, Valencia and other places, and have with difficulty been scattered by gendarmes and infantry. In Barcelona the rioters attacked a church and Jesuit school and made demonstrations before the episcopal palace, shouting, "Down with the Jesuits!" Stores have been closed and the street car service suspended. In the efforts to restore order many people were wounded, tho apparently there were no fatal casualties.

In the Philippines The rainy season is on in the Philippines in full force, and military operations are at a standstill, giving time for general discussion and investigation of the situation. General Otis announces that he has recruited 1,000 men from among the volunteers now there as the nucleus of two regiments, and arrangements are being perfected here for bringing them up to the full quota. General Jos. A. Wheeler is to go to the islands for service. President Schurman emphasizes the statement that Luzon is the key to the situation and with that pacified there will be little trouble elsewhere. The death of General Luna, at the hands of Aguinaldo's guard, appears to have been the result of a conspiracy to displace Aguinaldo, but has resulted in establishing his authority more firmly than ever. A new phase of the question as to the relation of American officials to Aguinaldo appears in a suit for libel brought by Consul Pratt, of Singapore, against the Singapore and Hongkong papers for their statements that he had promised Filipino independence in return for Aguinaldo's help. He denies most positively ever having made any such promise. The negotiations for the release of the Spanish garrison at Baler have resulted in an agreement to deliver the sick soldiers, but the Filipinos still hold on to the friars, confident that they will in due time bring a handsome ransom from Spain. The Commission is preparing for its return, and Admiral Dewey, President Schurman, Colonel Denby and Professor Worcester will meet at Washington in the fall and report.

Fourth of July Celebrations Abroad As was natural Independence Day was celebrated abroad with exceptional interest. The American colonies at London, Paris, Berlin, Rome and elsewhere met and there were addresses by prominent men. The meeting at London was a very brilliant one, addresses being made by Ambassador Choate, Cardinal Vaughan, Dr. Henry Montagu Butler, Master of Trinity College; Mark Twain and others. Cardinal Vaughan's address was especially notable for the way in which he urged that America and England unite in their policy in the Far East as against the

Russian policy. He asked the question, Which Power should be predominant over the great continents yet unreclaimed by Christian civilization, "the despotic power that looms north of Asia, or the power of the liberty-loving nations represented by the English-speaking people," and said that the question is, "Which of the two extremes in modes of government shall prevail?" Entirely apart from the commercial interests or the wealth of England or America, he urged that the missions of the English-speaking race be carried on successfully in the new century, which may see the "completion in a great measure of our common mission." While Cardinal Vaughan is well known as an enthusiastic Englishman, his words have been interpreted, not unnaturally, as indicating the general policy of the Vatican, especially in regard to the influences to be brought to bear in China. Ambassador Choate made an impressive address, praising the Anglo-Saxon Alliance, yet affirming that Americans cannot be English, but must still be Americans. In Holland the chief celebration was the visit of the American delegates to the Peace Conference to Delft, where a wreath of silver oak and laurel leaves was placed on the tomb of Grotius. There were addresses by Ambassador White, President Seth Low, A. P. C. Van Karnebeck, former Foreign Minister and head of the Dutch Delegation at the Peace Conference, and Prime Minister Dr. de Beaufort.

The Peace Conference

The special committee appointed to examine the scheme for mediation and arbitration have reported and their report is to be taken up for careful consideration. In view of its length and importance the Conference adjourned on July 7th for ten days in order to allow the delegates time in which to consult their Governments and receive final instructions. The whole scheme includes fifty-six articles. Arbitration is made purely optional and not compulsory, in deference to the statement of the German delegate that he had received formal instructions not to accept the principle of obligatory arbitration otherwise than by special conventions; arbitrators are to exercise all the functions and enjoy the privileges of diplomatic officers. Powers acepting arbitration will cease all direct relations in regard to the disputed question which shall be considered exclusively referred to the mediatory Powers. In other respects the original report appears to be essentially preserved. The American request for considering the question of private property at sea has been so far accepted that the Conference by unanimous vote advised that a special Conference be summoned hereafter to deal with it. Ambassador White in presenting the American case recognized the difficulties arising from absence of instruction on the matter from powerful governments, doubts as to the competence of the Conference, and the length of time necessary for a discussion of all the bearings of the case. The general attitude in regard to the question was eminently curteous and considerate and at one time there was a good deal of hope that the Conference would be willing to take it up notwithstanding these difficulties. On July 6th the Queen of Holland entertained the peace envoys at her palace at Amsterdam.

Brussels at Peace

At the anticipated meeting of the Legislature on July 4th the Prime Minister and the Government yielded to the opposition and agreed to the appointment of a commission to examine the various projects of reform. This was regarded as a practical withdrawal of the electoral bill which had been presented and had raised such bitter opposition on the part of the Socialists; was hailed as a great triumph for the Liberals and was received with great relief by the country generally. Meantime the matter is to come more fully before the special committee, which, representing all the parties, will scarcely, it is believed, accept the Government propositions. Just what form will be adopted for the final settlement is not yet certain. There are various suggestions, including the dissolution of the Legislature and a new election, or a general referendum. The leader of the opposition announced that the various members would remain united in order to combat any attempt of the Government to resume offen-

sive tactics and prevent any fresh party attack, to which the clericals retorted that they would remain united in defense of the constitution. There was considerable tumult at the meeting of the Provincial Council at Antwerp when a resolution was presented favoring the rejection of the new bill. A protest against this as a censure of the Government was received with great marks of hostility both against the Government and the priests. Similarly at Liége there was considerable confusion, the opposition members of the Provincial Council manifesting their demand for universal suffrage and a republic. The Royalists made a counter demonstration and the sitting was closed in a tumult.

Preparing for the Dreyfus Trial

The Dreyfus trial commences this week, and as a preliminary step toward it the House of Deputies was adjourned for the long vacation. At the very last the Government was sustained by a strong majority on a side issue, which, however, indicated the general confidence in its management of affairs. Another step was the dismissal, as soon as the Chamber had adjourned, of General Zurlinden from his post of Military Governor of Paris, and the appointment of General Joseph Brugere. So far, therefore, as possible the Government has done everything to secure for the trial an atmosphere of impartiality. Very nearly all officials who have been committed to the condemnation of the Captain have been displaced by men who are understood to hold their judgments absolutely in abeyance, awaiting the verdict of the court. The week has been a busy one for the Captain, who has had continued conferences with his two lawyers. The whole matter has been set before him, and has revealed many strange things. He was under the strong conviction that General Boisdeffre and President Faure were his stanch friends and would do all in their power for him. Of Colonel Picquart he had heard absolutely nothing. His general health is excellent, and he shows an intellectual power that the lawyers had not anticipated in view of his long imprisonment. Punishment has also been meted out to his Governor, who exceeded his instructions in keeping Dreyfus in irons and otherwise brought special pressure to bear upon him to secure a confession. Another hoax has been exposed. A little time since M. Quesnay de Beaurepaire, who left the Court of Cassation in indignation at its course, affirmed that he had absolute proofs of Dreyfus's guilt. It appears now that the man who told him of them has written him a letter saying that the whole matter was fabricated for the purpose of fooling the ex-Judge and that he had no proof against Dreyfus.

The Transvaal Crisis

Apparently the most dangerous point in the South African situation has been passed, altho there is still enough of uncertainty to make peace prophets somewhat cautious. In response to a telegram from the Pope urging that some arrangement with England be effected, President Kruger has said that, while a complete settlement it still distant, the most serious danger has been averted. The Volksraad has appointed a committee to consider the schemes of reform in representation, but there is much popular clamor and loud assertions are made by the Boers that the proposals go too far. From Cape Colony come reports that Premier Schreiner announces his entire approval of the Transvaal suggestions. But Sir Gordon Spriggs, the late Premier, as positively affirms that they are ludicrously inadequate and far below the "irreducible minimum" presented by Sir Alfred Milner, and the lines of cleavage between the Afrikanders and the English are becoming more strongly marked. From England comes the news that, without bustle, but with evident determination, troops are being made ready so that should war break out the Transvaal will have to face at once an army of 100,000 men with at least 20,000 in reserve. Sir Alfred Milner and the English Cabinet are keeping very quiet, neither affirming nor denying the very contradictory reports repeated on every hand. The result of the whole situation is that there is a general conviction that war will be averted, but that there will be a long and tedious discussion, in which the crafty Oom Paul will yield inch by inch, only so rapidly as he can carry his Boers with him.

The Mistakes of the Philippine Campaign.

By James Martin Miller.

(Mr. Miller has lately returned from the Philippines, where he served as correspondent of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* and the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*.)

AFTER Admiral Dewey had captured the Arsenal at Cavite, certain of our Consuls in the Far East went there with Aguinaldo, much against the wishes of the Admiral. The facts as given the writer by a naval officer in Manila, who was in a position to know every move made, have never before been made public.

One afternoon the Consuls came to the Admiral and desired very much that headquarters be given Aguinaldo in Cavite. The Admiral said he would not give him quarters as commander of the insurgent army, but would, of course, allow him to stay there as he would any one else.

The Admiral desired that Aguinaldo be kept away from the Philippines, and should travel. His plan was to send him to the United States, even if it was necessary to send him on a war ship, and keep him interested in our country instead of staying in Cavite Province to hatch up trouble among his people and holding conferences with the Consul from Hong Kong and others. But the Consuls kept on in their work of "diplomacy," and Aguinaldo soon began his policy of insolent assumption and aggression toward the United States Government. Meantime, Admiral Dewey was busy maintaining the blockade of Manila Bay during the long wait for the army to arrive, and in holding his own against the aggressions of the European war ships that appeared with selfish and unreasonable views of their rights and duties. Then came the army, giving Dewey much needed relief from his long strain in handling all the harassing little details on both land and bay. Brigadier-General Anderson, commander, came first with two regiments of men. Then came Brigadier-General Greene, with three regiments, comprising the second expedition, and Major-General McArthur, with four regiments, the third expedition, and Major-General Wesley Merritt, who had been chosen Commander-in-Chief of the Eighth Army Corps, which is the official designation of the army in the Philippines.

General Merritt arrived at Cavite on the transport "Newport," July 26th, with one regiment. This was nearly three months after Dewey destroyed the Spanish fleet. General Merritt was followed in a few days by Major-General Elwell S. Otis, now commanding the Eighth Army Corps, and Brigadier-General H. G. Otis with two regiments.

Eleven thousand American soldiers were now at Cavite. From this time on Dewey had little to do with Aguinaldo, and through the manipulations of the Consuls, and then the army officers, soon lost all his strings on him, altho Aguinaldo sought the Admiral at all times. Officers at Manila who are well informed make a quiet remark occasionally to the effect that Dewey could have handled Aguinaldo in such a manner as to have staved off the awful tangle we now find ourselves in as the unhappy sequel to the Spanish war. By this they assume that there would have been no insurrection without Aguinaldo. At any rate, Aguinaldo established his headquarters at Malolos, and accomplished the consolidation of the factions in the insurrectionary parties in Northern Luzon. Aguinaldo always had the natives strongly cemented in his home province, Cavite, to the south of Manila. The Spaniards still held a few outposts, but these had been but feebly defended after Dewey destroyed the Spanish fleet and sent dismay throughout their army. It was now easy for Aguinaldo to drive the Spaniards within the walls of the city and leave him uninterrupted in the interior. He immediately set about organizing the provinces under Tagalo heads, establishing the cedula, or head tax, amounting to from $2 to $25 per year for each male, and imposed export and import

duties. Spanish priests and business men were made prisoners when it suited Aguinaldo's convenience, and the Visayans and Vicols were made to dance attendance to the Tagalo chiefs put in charge of provincial and town governments throughout Luzon, and on the islands of Panay, Albay, Cebu, Negros, Samar and Leyte, the most thickly populated and fertile of the group. The Tagalos always have been the fighters and have compelled the other tribes named, which are inclined to be peaceable, to come under their banner, altho the Visayans outnumber the Tagalos. The *Guia de las Islas Filipinas* for 1898 gives the population of the three leading tribes as follows: Visayans, 2,000,000; Tagalos, 1,800,000; Vicols, 500,000. The fierce tribes in the southernmost islands of Mindanao and Sulu have never been with either insurgents or Spaniards, but are ready to fight anybody who comes along. These are nearly all Mohammedans, and polygamy is one of their customs.

Aguinaldo went ahead with his work of organization even before Merritt and Dewey took Manila on August 13th. The Spaniards surrendered Manila just a few hours after the protocol establishing peace between the United States and Spain had been signed. While the peace negotiations were pending and the final disposition of the whole archipalego being determined it was settled that the authority of the United States was to be supreme. Neither Spaniards nor insurgents, of course, were to have any share in the Government. There was doubt, however, on the part of General Merritt, commanding the army, and Admiral Dewey, the navy, as to the exact status of the insurgents, and in the reply to their joint message to Washington for instructions the following came:

"ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., August 17th, 1898.

"The President directs that there must be no joint occupation with the insurgents. The insurgents and all others must recognize the military occupation and authority of the United States, and the cessation of hostilities proclaimed by the President. By order of the Secretary of War,

"H. C. CORBIN, Adjutant-General."

Aguinaldo kept right on building intrenchments, arming and drilling his soldiers and getting all the provinces more completely under his control. From Aguinaldo's point of view, the United States army had just exchanged places with the Spanish army, and the insurrection was still on, altho actual fighting did not begin until February 5th.

During the six months that Aguinaldo had taken, or rather had been given by the forbearance of the United States Government, to prepare himself to resist the authority of the United States, what was our army doing? It could do nothing, because of the period of enforced inactivity after the protocol was signed, when no supplies nor soldiers could be taken to the Philippines. This state of affairs operated to our disadvantage very greatly, and Aguinaldo was quick to take advantage of it. After the terms of peace were settled at Paris our Government could have resisted Aguinaldo's hostile attitude, but it didn't. Our Government did everything, too much, to avoid hostilities. The two Filipino papers were used to work up the superstitious Filipino rank and file to hating the Americano, the same as they had the Spaniard.

Meantime, General Merritt, who was just getting acquainted with affairs, had left to serve on the Paris Commission, never to return. Major-General Otis succeeded him as commander. Some of his staff officers are holdovers from General Merrit's administration, and others are his own favorites appointed by himself. In Manila you will hear that there are two factions on General Otis's staff, one the old Merritt holdovers and the other General Otis's personal favorites appointed by him. The old Merritt men may say in a quiet way that the campaign should be conducted differently; that officers and enlisted men who are sick or wounded, many of them down with dysentery and at the point of death, with no hope of recovery if they stay in the Philippines, should be treated with more consideration, and they blame Otis rather than the Administration at Washington for the treatment given them. When a helplessly and hopelessly sick officer or man asks to be sent home, probably his wife and family are

cabling; the transport is going in a few days on which he desires to sail; the physician says it is the only thing that may save him, and there is doubt whether he will be able to be carried to the ship. He applies to General Otis for a leave of absence or furlough on account of disability, so he can be mustered out after his arrival home, or when the Government is through with his regiment's services. If there is one thing that a soldier prizes more highly than any other, it is to be mustered out. He doesn't want to *resign*, but General Otis will worry these poor helpless men, many of them doubly sick from wound and disease, and compel them to hand in their unconditional resignation, no matter what the regimental officers recommend, and no matter what the unfortunate man's record has been, or how well he has served his country.

By an unconditional resignation, the soldier surrenders every right he possesses, and he naturally looks upon it as most humiliating. But there are few of them who will not make any sacrifice to get home, but after they have waited until the last day before their transport sails, and in the meantime exhausted all the influence of their regimental officers to avoid the unconditional resignation, Otis is unmovable, and the poor fellow starts home, saying, "Wait until the volunteers who enlisted to fight in one war and have fought in two get home and out of the army, all the people shall know of our treatment." Otis has acquired the name of "Watch Dog of the Treasury" among army men.

The Otis appointees will say in a manner not so quiet that General Otis is misunderstood, that he was a lawyer and wants everything done right, that the navy has not stood by him, etc. The navy officers will refer to some facts, among them that the transport "St. Paul" stood in front of Iloilo for 47 days with a regiment of soldiers imprisoned on her, and meantime the insurgents of the second city in the Philippines were fortifying themselves and preparing to hold the city, and were so strong and desperate when our men finally did land that they burned the city and almost entirely destroyed it. "We don't know under whose orders the 'St. Paul' was held, with about 1,000 angry and disheartened soldiers and officers, before Iloilo for six long weeks; it may have been Washington, but General Otis expects under any circumstances that the navy must dance to music furnished by him, no matter how much it conflicts with our own duties," say the naval officers. Imagine keeping a war ship as convoy with the "St. Paul" for the above time!

Have General Otis's reports misled the people of this republic, or have they been emasculated at Washington? The published reports certainly would do worse than mislead the public if they mislead the Administration.

On January 29th General Otis cabled home to the effect that there would be a peaceful solution of the trouble with the Filipinos, and that there would be no war. In just one week from that time war begun. Other dispatches have been misleading also. As our lines have lengthened around Manila and our army advanced further into the interior of Luzon, and then we took Iloilo and Cebu on other islands and won battle after battle, not one being lost to us, has our position, with the inadequate force we have there, been strengthened or weakened? It certainly has spread out and dissipated our strength, making it possible for the enemy to attack us at some important point necessarily weak and give us such a reverse and the enemy so much encouragement that the war would be prolonged. Some one is certainly to blame for lack of judgment in properly sizing up the situation and having a force necessary to crush the rebellion and occupy and hold every province, all of the coast towns and the 25 lighthouses in the islands, giving a government that would protect all the people and their property. This would bring to us the respect and confidence of the ignorant masses who are being deceived by the insurgent leaders and forced to fight.

On March 10th General Lawton arrived at Manila with two thousand soldiers. The public was led to believe that General Lawton was to be in command of the fighting forces. He forced the transport "Grant," in order to arrive at Manila as soon as possible. He reported to General Otis at once.

He reported the second and third day ready for duty, and finally in disgust sent word to General Otis that he would remain on the "Grant" anchored in Manila Bay, and to send for him when wanted. Days came and went, Lawton taking his daily exercise in walking about the decks of the transport. Finally General Thomas M. Anderson was ordered home, and Lawton was given command of his division.

During Otis's administration many of his leading generals have gone home "for orders," and now Admiral Dewey has left; the Philippine commission is to go next. Otis wants Consul Williams to go, for to my knowledge he has said so. The Administration, to all appearances, has stood by Otis, which, of course, is proper, but has he demonstrated that he is equal to the situation?

CHICAGO, ILL.

The Comedy of Spiritualism.

By Agnes Repplier.

IT is a curious and humiliating truth that the world, which has always on hand an unlimited supply of fresh follies, should nevertheless turn back every now and then to dally fondly with the old ones. We have countless new ways of making ourselves ridiculous, yet the ways of our ancestors are still dear to our hearts. Two hundred years have passed since that luckless clergyman, Robert Kirk, of Aberfoyle, gave the public the benefit of his researches into the spirit land, for which indiscretion he was—if report speak true—carried away bodily by the indignant spooks, less wedded to publicity then than now. One hundred and fifty years have passed since the Wesleys, of Epworth—a truly remarkable family—were so thoroughly at home with disembodied souls that—like a modern medium—they knew their visitors' Christian names, and were on terms of friendly and confidential intercourse. Fifteen years have passed since an epidemic of spiritualism in its most virulent form ravaged the country, until checked by the drastic measures of the Seybert Commission. To-day, in this year of grace 1899, the same venerable farce is being played with the same venerable accompaniments, and with all the zest and unction which distinguished earlier performances.

It is to be feared that the college professors who are now preparing, with Mrs. Piper's aid, to overthrow barriers as old as creation, will never entertain us as pleasantly as did the gentlemen who formed the Seybert Commission, and whose published report is one of the most supremely readable books ever given to a grateful world. The spirits who discourse to Mr. Hyslop, or to Dr. Hodgson, on "the higher laws which secure individual happiness" are sad prosers when compared to the vivacious Marie St. Clair, who fifteen years ago coquetted so coyly with Dr. Horace Howard Furness, or when placed by the side of the ghostly poet who penned his wonderful verses for the inspiration of Dr. Calvin Knerr. We have no particular need of a spirit school of ethics, still less of a spirit school of theology, and the tendency of Mrs. Piper's spooks to wax controversial and dogmatic is the least pleasing trait in their development. If, as we are assured, doctors, dead and gone, propose practicing medicine through Mrs. Piper's agency, their living brothers can be relied upon to frustrate this base design. If defunct lawyers are still determined to counsel confiding clients, the bar will see to it that such counsels bear no fruit. But when a spirit wants to preach, there seems to be no possibility of preventing him. The most melancholy thing about the spectral world, as revealed to us by Mr. Hyslop and Dr. Hodgson, is that none of its shadowy inhabitants appear to have any useful or agreeable occupations of their own—occupations commensurate with their high estate. The glory of the universe is theirs, theirs is the music of the

spheres; yet they swarm into a medium's squalid parlor, holding "amiable disquisitions," and talking the saddest of sad twaddle at her behest. Gone is the majesty and sullied is the holiness of death.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The Trusts Constitutional.

By John R. Rogers,

GOVERNOR OF WASHINGTON.

REPLYING to your request, allow me to say it is generally understood that United States Attorney-General Griggs has declared national regulation or control of trusts to be impossible. Since the failure of the Sherman act this statement has been commonly accepted as true. Now it is said that what the general Government cannot accomplish the States are able to manage. I do not believe this latter statement to be true; indeed, I am inclined to consider it a mere evasion.

In the first place, it must be admitted by all that ours is a popular government, representative in form, and that our representatives in Congress, or elsewhere, cannot exceed the authority which has been delegated to them by the people. They cannot exercise power of which they are not possessed.

Under our American theory of government all the people were present at the formation of the United States Constitution. Each citizen was present in the person of his accredited representative. Under this constitution certain powers were delegated by the people and certain powers were reserved which were never delegated and are therefore still in the possession of the citizen. After delegating power to the three departments of government, certain distinct and positive reservations were made, as, see Amendments 9 and 10, United States Constitution, adopted at the first session of the first Congress, March 5th, 1789, as follows:

ARTICLE IX.

RESERVED RIGHTS.

"The enumeration in the Constitution, of certain rights, shall not be construed to deny or disparage others, retained by the people."

ARTICLE X.

POWERS NOT DELEGATED RESERVED.

"The powers not delegated to the United States by the Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the States, are reserved to the States respectively, or to the people."

These amendments, it appears to me, are clearly intended to make effective the letter and spirit of the Declaration of Independence regarding inalienable rights. In the Declaration it is clearly stated that certain rights, powers and privileges are inherent in the citizen. These rights are, it is said, inalienable; that is, the citizen cannot be rightfully or lawfully divested of them. Jefferson does not undertake to set them forth *in extenso*. Among these, it appears plain to me, is the fundamental, natural right to buy and sell and make combinations not detrimental to the public good. This right, it seems clear to me, having never been delegated by the citizens, and being an inalienable right, cannot legally be denied.

Combinations that are detrimental to the general public can, of course, be prohibited. A great majority of the trusts will, however, unquestionably be able to show, to the satisfaction of the United States Supreme Court, at least, that by the use of large capital and improved methods they have reduced the cost of their product and are thus a benefit and not a detriment to the general public; and further, that the only persons who are injured are their comparatively few competitors; that the greatest good of the greatest number has been secured.

If I am correct in these statements, the final decision of our court of last resort will, under our peculiar form of government, support the great corporations now ordinarily called "trusts;" and State legislation as a remedy for the oppressive power of money will prove a mere temporary delusion, comparable only to the fable wherein the mice resolved to bell the cat.

The problem presented by the trusts is not

a new one, is only a new phase of a very old one—to wit, God and Mammon; the God-given rights of humanity against which are pitted in apparently unequal struggle the power of money.

I have elsewhere characterized it as the fight of the Almighty Dollar against Almighty God. In this struggle one most noticeable fact is pressed upon our attention: Large numbers of people who have ranged themselves—in thought—upon the side of God in the churches are found bitterly fighting with might and main under the banner of the dollar.

In writing this letter at your request and stating these unpalatable facts, I have no hope of making converts or at the present time of effecting a change in public opinion. What I write will probably only embitter those most concerned. Still, I believe with Harriet Martineau that it is the duty of every man to carefully and composedly set forth with supreme disregard to the opinions of others what to him seems just and true.

Olympia, Washington.

The Young Man's Duty to the State.

By Andrew V. V. Raymond,

President of Union College.

This has always been an important subject, but never has it been so important, in our country at least, as to-day; for the past year has enlarged the sphere of the American State and so increased the responsibility of all who by reason of citizenship are charged with its welfare.

First of all, we mention the duty to appreciate the importance and sacredness of governmental functions. There are few things in this world that appeal to us as so inherently worthy of respect and honor. In other lands this is seen in the homage paid to royalty. In our republican revolt from arbitrary power and despotic sovereignty we have repudiated hereditary rights and privileges and all the fictitious signs of greatness; but it is to be feared that for this or for other reasons the principle of government has been shorn of much of its ancient dignity and fails of that honest appreciation which is essential for national strength and political efficiency. We find, for instance, that official position is placed to a great extent upon a commercial basis and is esteemed chiefly for its financial returns, which means that one who is earning more in his business or profession than he can get out of an office disdains the office and has no great respect for the man who accepts it. This is natural and inevitable, for whenever anything essentially fine and worthy is put on a commercial basis it is degraded. The best things have no money expression, certainly no money equivalent. What price will you put upon courage, or honor, or truth, or Christian faith? For how much would you sell, if you could, your relationship of son or brother. If you were offered your price for your title of citizenship, or your mother's memory, what sum would you name? The very suggestion is an offense. Yet this only illustrates the desecration that goes with any attempt to reduce conduct and life, our relationships, affections and duties, to terms of the market place. Suppose that Hobson had stipulated for some large money reward before consenting to risk his life in sinking the Merrimac; or the soldiers at the foot of San Juan Hill had halted and refused to go further without a promise of increased pay. It is this principle applied to government that suggests the greatest danger (I use the superlative deliberately) the *greatest* danger to our republic. When the commercial spirit invades the place of official trust and service it defiles and degrades. Through all time it has been true that a nation's strength is found in its sanctuaries—the temples, institutions and organizations, by whatever name called, that enshrine the truth, protecting great principles of righteousness from pollution and corruption. When these have fallen the nation has fallen; and through all time it has also been true that the most persistent and dangerous enemy of the sanc-

tuary has been the power of gold, the insidious creeping in of the money changers until the Father's house, the temple of truth, has become a den of thieves. It matters little that the outward form of the sanctuary remains. The spirit, the living thing in it, that which made it a nation's strength, has departed, and soon the outward form itself will perish also, until not one stone is left upon another.

When, therefore, we find a great newspaper, one of the cleanest and best in this country, calling attention editorially to "Republican Prizes," and explaining the term by printing a long list of the salaries attached to various offices to be filled; when we find political parties depending so largely for their support upon promises of material gain, we see that the money changers have already invaded the sanctuary of government, and it becomes the duty of the hour to follow him who, in the vigor of his young manhood and aflame with righteous indignation, gathered a whip of small cords and cleansed the temple. But let us remember that that which inspired him was reverence for sacred things, and every political reform to-day, every attempt to purify government, must draw its inspiration from the same source.

Not until we have this conception of government, attributing to it the sacredness of a divine prerogative, will we be moved to exercise our political privileges and duties in a republic as the highest interests of the State demand. What so surely as this will lead us to depose the unworthy and exalt only the honest and honorable, the clean-handed and public spirited? What so surely as this will lead us to work persistently against every political organization that does not hesitate at any means that promises victory? Above all, what so surely as this will inspire us to resist the encroachments of the defiling and demoralizing commercial spirit that marks every office conspicuously with a salary tag, and would make the first Tuesday in November a great national auction day?

It is not amiss just here to call attention to the influence of recent events. We have been led as a nation, in the providence of God, I believe, to assume control over other lands and other peoples. Whether this control is to be permanent or temporary does not concern us now. It is enough that for the immediate future we are charged with new and grave responsibilities and the effect is to emphasize in the American mind the principle of government. There is something inspiring and reassuring in the seemingly unanimous conviction that it would be a crime to betray this trust; that the best thought of the nation must be given to the governmental problems before us, and only the best men appointed to official place. Such is the temper of our people that should any party seek to make political capital out of these new and important offices, or treat them in any sense as party spoils, that party would be indignantly driven from power. What does this mean, but that the question of clean, honest and efficient government has suddenly been forced to the front and is the supreme question in America to-day, taking the place of the petty party wranglings that were so rapidly demoralizing our national life? I cannot resist the conviction that this has been God's way of regenerating American politics. Instead of threatening the life of our Republic, I believe that this new responsibility is destined to strengthen and enlarge it, by raising a new standard of official worthiness. What we are already demanding for the government of Cuba, Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Philippines, we will not long hesitate to demand for the government at home, and we shall see another illustration of the reflex influence of altruistic effort.

I have but little space to speak of the second duty of American young manhood to the State. If the first is appreciation of the importance and sacredness of governmental functions, the second is certainly appreciation of the obligations of citizenship in a republic where government is by the people.

Just because government is so important and honorable, the young man who wishes to make the most of his life and who by reason of intellectual gifts and training is fitted for large service cannot ignore the claims and opportunities represented in government. This does not mean necessarily that he is to be ambitious for office, but it does mean that he is to be ambitious for large influ-

ence in the sphere represented by politics; that it is his right and his duty to seek to mold the opinions of others, and to direct the current of political life. I would have him feel that every public question creates a special demand for such services as he may render. If there is some evil to be suppressed, he is to take the field against it. If there is some great principle to be vindicated, he is to be its open and persistent champion. It is well to remember that in a country and an age of constant political agitation fallacies gain speedy headway through the advocacy of men of little intelligence, but gifted with powers of speech which make them popular orators. Against their specious arguments and appeals to passion or prejudice must be opposed words of truth and soberness, spoken by men who are trained to think closely and clearly and able to arraign great principles of righteousness in opposition to the pleasing promises of temporary expediency. In no other country on earth is there such need of the positive, aggressive influence of intelligent men in public life, men who make it their business to study public questions from all sides, men who are moved to such study by a sense of their obligation to their country, a conviction of the transcendent importance of all governmental questions.

This represents a sphere of thought and activity outside the lines of one's business or profession, and to which he is called by his citizenship. To leave the discussion of public questions to professional politicians is not only to shirk a duty, but also to turn from an exalted privilege; for let me say it once more—there is no higher honor, no greater dignity to be won by any man than that which is won by public service. To have an important part in shaping popular ideas, creating public sentiment, determining the course that governments shall take, is to realize the essential meaning of "ruling," to take a place among the true nobility of the land, to exercise the prerogative of royalty.

Schenectady, N. Y

The Wind's Messages.

By Theodore Roberts.

"You, who sail the seas of dream
By no chart laid down by man—
Up and down the longitudes
That no compasses may span,
I have brought, at Her command,
This—and do you understand?"

On my face I felt the spray
Softer than an angel's lips;
Then the wind went on his way,
Buffeting the ships.

"You, who tread the hills of Har
By lost trails and paths unknown—
Led by ancient flags of war
Ended ere the stars were sown,
I have brought, at Her command,
This—and do you understand?"

At my side the bracken stirred—
On my hand I felt a thrill;
And the wind, like homing bird
Fluttered on the hill.

"You, who sit beside a fire
Fed by dreams and memories—
Lighted by a brave desire
Born before the centuries,
I have brought, at Her command,
This—and you will understand!"

Then I felt, across my face,
Fingers smoothing a caress,
And the bitter rooms of Space
Held no bitterness.

Fredericton, N. B., Canada

The Gospel of Action.

By Lester F. Ward.

THERE is always danger that an important principle once established may be saddled with unwarrantable assumptions or supposed corollaries and pass into a sort of popular creed, unfavorably influencing men's activities and largely neutralizing the advantages of the general truth arrived at. It was so with the wholesome doctrine of non-interference with private enterprise—the *laissez faire, laissez passer* principle—put forth at a time when government was in the hands of a small ruling class bent on their own aggrandizement, and always true for many kinds of social activity, but which under democracy has become the bulwark of the so-called money power and the only hope of the classes in their effort to exploit the masses.

There are many analogous cases, but we are just now concerned with a great scientific principle, the one that has produced the most radical change that human thought has ever undergone—the principle of evolution—which the whole scientific world, with only minor individual qualifications, now accepts. This profound and far-reaching truth has given rise to an entirely new philosophy, much of it thoroughly sound, consisting of legitimate deductions from the facts of nature that have taught the world this principle, but other parts of it false, as, resulting from departures from the strictly scientific method, the introduction of illegitimate elements, and the elaboration of a mass of assumptions with which the facts are not at all in harmony. They are the products of the old propensity of the human mind to speculate far beyond the strict boundaries of concrete things and to construct systems largely independent of the real world.

I have in mind one of these deviations from the teachings of science manifested in the writings of certain truly great philosophers of our time who have taken the trouble to acquaint themselves with all the essential truths that modern science has unfolded. The particular fallacy embodied in this philosophy, which is fast becoming the basis of all the popular thinking of our day, is what, in analogy to one of the phases of theological thought, may be appropriately characterized as the modern *nature-worship*. The great lesson that science first taught to man was the lesson of nature. The truth embodied in it was stirringly shadowed forth even by Wordsworth:

> "To the solid ground
> Of Nature trusts the mind which builds for aye."

It became clear that nature was the chief object of study. From her bosom were being drawn all the rich blessings that science was showering upon the world. With this as a datum-point the speculative reason began to draw inferences. The first resulted in the injunction: Observe nature. Nothing could be more sound or wholesome. The second brought forth another injunction: Imitate nature. Nothing could be more false or pernicious.

While it cannot be complained that the first dictate of this proposed philosophy of science has not been obeyed, it is equally clear that the second has also been generally recognized and widely acted upon, and the result is that we are confronted with another huge error of the speculative faculty lying athwart the track of human progress, sullenly refusing to move, and powerfully obstructing the march of ideas and the advancement of the material interests of humanity.

The discoveries in astronomy, physics and chemistry had made it clear that the physical universe was a domain of law, and not of the caprice of gods and demons. The vegetable and animal kingdoms had come to be studied also from this point of view, and the study of man had begun to take the form of a natural history science. Both the science of races, ethnology, and of industrial activities, political economy, acquired this character, and the idea of improving the condition of society was as little entertained as that of modifying the species of plants and animals that Linnæus and Cuvier had declared fixed and immutable. That natural history should

pass through this statical phase is not to be wondered at, but even after Lamarck and Darwin had established the science of dynamic biology and shown the possibility of artificially improving the races of plants and animals, this idea still remained wholly foreign to the science of the human races and of society. Political economy still remained the same hopeless science that Malthus had made it; and down to the present closing years of the nineteenth century we find the leading philosopher of evolution, Mr. Herbert Spencer, treating sociology as a natural history science, and tho recognizing a secular genetic progress in human affairs, not only denying the power of man to accelerate that progress but deprecating as harmful all attempts in that direction on the part of society. His extreme views on this question have been aptly characterized by Prof. Ludwig Stein as the doctrine of a social nirvana.

The whole drift of modern philosophy relative to human affairs is to the effect that they are subject to natural laws that must not be interfered or "meddled" with. It is insisted that somehow this can do much harm, but that under no circumstances can it do any good; and the philosophers forget that the first of these declarations destroys their claim for the immutability of these laws and involves the admission of the possibility at least of affecting events favorably as well as unfavorably. I pointed out this flaw in the logic as long ago as 1883,* and undertook to show that the effort to control the course of natural phenomena in the interest of man and society embodied nothing inconsistent with the general teachings of science. I did not then go deeply into this question, but contented myself with demonstrating that in so far as science had really benefited man it had been through such modification and alteration of the course which natural phenomena would have otherwise taken, and that this is the principle underlying all useful art. It was clear to me even much earlier (and this it was which inspired my first work) that the current interpretation of the law of evolution amounted to a gospel of inaction and was as fatal to all initiative as had been either the optimism which asserts that there is nothing to do or the pessimism which declares that nothing can be done. It threatens to plunge the world into a lethargy as complete as that of the Middle Ages. The synthesis of the two half-truths, optimism and pessimism, is meliorism. What there is true of both freedom and determinism is that every act is a cause which will produce its legitimate effect, and that this effect will not be produced unless the act is performed. Mr. John Morley has admirably expressed this idea in the following language:

"It would be odd if the theory which makes progress depend on modification forbade us to attempt to modify. When it is said that the various successive changes in thought and institution present and consummate themselves spontaneously no one means by spontaneity that they come to pass independently of human effort and volition. On the contrary, this energy of the members of the society is one of the spontaneous elements. It is quite as indispensable as any other of them, if, indeed, it be not more so. Progress depends upon tendencies and forces in a community. But of these tendencies and forces, the organs and representatives must plainly be found among the men and women of the community, and cannot possibly be found anywhere else. Progress is not automatic, in the sense that if we were all cast into a deep slumber for the space of a generation, we should awake to find ourselves in a greatly improved social state. The world only grows better, even in the moderate degree in which it does grow better, because people wish that it should, and take the right steps to make it better. Evolution is not a force, but a process; not a cause, but a law. It explains the source and marks the immovable limitations of social energy. But social energy itself can never be superseded either by evolution or by anything else." *

Professor Huxley was almost the only prominent man of science who saw the evil to which the kind of philosophy above described was leading, and in his lecture on "Administrative Nihilism," 1871, he dealt it some very heavy blows, but he did not there enter deeply into the argument, and contented himself with pointing out some of its logical absurdities. This had little effect in stemming the tide of thought in the direction of a thoroughly sterile philosophy, and no

* "Dynamic Sociology," vol. I, p. 36.

* John Morley "On Compromise." I find this extract in that excellent little collection entitled "Voices of Doubt and Trust," selected by Volney Streamer [George Iles]. New York, 1897, pp. 124, 125.

one seemed to wake up to a realizing sense of the true situation.

So deeply was I impressed with this state of things that in 1884 I formulated a protest against it as strong as I was then able to make it, and with a view to landing it as nearly as possible into the heart of the philosophical camp I published it in the English psychological journal, *Mind*.* In this paper I showed that the gradual growth of the rational faculty had introduced an entirely new element into all economic operations, to a great extent reversing the conditions that obtain in the animal world and in the unthinking masses of mankind, and rendering most of the laws of political economy that had been laid down by the earlier economists wholly inapplicable to the modern social state.

During the eight years that followed this scarcely a voice was raised against the current tendencies. Mr. Spencer's philosophy was gaining ground as volume after volume emerged from the press and was devoured by the reading public. Its inadequacy to meet the changing conditions of social life was more and more apparent to my mind, and I at last made a renewed effort, not so much to refute it as to probe the question to the bottom, and to arrive if possible at a theoretical basis for the opposite class of views which were being freely expressed by a large class of social reformers who possessed few of the scientific qualifications for answering the argument, and from whom there was almost as much to be feared as from the philosophers themselves. It was clear that there were two principles at work, both psychic in a broad sense, but the one which had been alone previously attended to, based on the ever-recurring wants of man, prompting him to seek satisfaction through direct efforts to attain his ends, and therefore relatively simple and easily reducible to economic laws, and the other based on his intelligence, calculation, foresight and cunning, which are subtle elements and difficult to deal with scientifically, and the increasing prominence of which was constantly baffling the economists and throwing their schemes into confusion.

All this I elaborated into what seemed to be a somewhat complete philosophy of mind, individual and collective. It is embodied in my "Psychic Factors of Civilization," which appeared in the autumn of 1893, but more than a year earlier I presented to the public the general conclusions arrived at in the form of an address as vice-president of the Section of Economic Science and Statistics of the American Association for the Advancement of Science at its meeting in Rochester in August, 1892, and it appeared in the "Proceedings" of the Association for that year* under the title: "The Psychologic Basis of Social Economics." To give these conclusions as wide a vogue as possible I also published this address, slightly condensed but under the same title, in the "Annals of the Academy of Political and Social Science" for January, 1893.† In a much expanded form it constitutes Chapter XXIII of the "Psychic Factors," which is entitled "The Economy of Nature and the Economy of Mind."

These papers contain, so far as I am aware, the only attempt that has been made to formulate what I call "the law of biologic economics," and to contrast this with "the law of mind," or the method by which intelligence works in human affairs. The total failure of all economists to note this fundamental distinction is the sufficient cause of the glaring discrepancies between economic theory and historical fact, and it is this which has not only brought political economy into disrepute, requiring its very name to be changed to *economics*, but has caused the rise of an entirely new school of economists, whose teachings are to a large extent diametrically opposed to those of half a century ago.

It was in 1893 that Professor Huxley delivered his famous Romanes Lecture on "Evolution and Ethics," in which he struck the same key-note, and it was in 1894 that he wrote the still more remarkable "Prolegomena" to that lecture, which precede it in the ninth volume of his "Collected Essays." These masterly documents have been the subject of almost unnumbered criticisms in the public press, often from the pens of shal-

* "Mind as a Social Factor." *Mind*, vol. IX, October, 1884, pp. 563-573.

* Vol. XLI, 1892, pp. 301-321.
† Vol. III, No. 4, pp. 464-482.

low and flippant reviewers, but sometimes of able and responsible thinkers; and altho there has usually been an attempt to qualify or even overthrow Huxley's position, this always seems faint and feeble when placed by the side of the terse and vigorous utterances of that "prince of debaters," as Matthew Arnold called him.

But Professor Huxley, besides the weight of his name in giving currency to his views, had the tact to connect the subject with that of ethics, with which it really has nothing to do, doubtless perceiving that this catchword in the title would commend it to many who would never read a purely scientific article.

These papers by Professor Huxley have undoubtedly done more than anything else that has been written to set the world thinking in the right direction upon the true teachings of science relative to human and social affairs. They show that to the influence of intelligence in artificially modifying the environment of man in his own interest there is scarcely any limit, and that all that the world stands in need of is vigorous action in this direction. Nature is indeed first to be observed, but, having been learned, the laws of nature become the property and servants of man, and he is not to imitate the methods by which nature accomplishes results, but must direct the forces of nature into channels of his own advantage, and utilize for his own good all the powers of the universe. It is not the doctrine of inactivity, of the folding of the arms, of *noli me tangere*, of *laissez faire*, that naturally and legitimately flows from a full comprehension of the law of evolution, but a gospel of action, a recognition of the law of causation and of man as a great and potent cause in the world. The true crown of a system of scientific philosophy is not an Ethics which seeks to restrain and circumscribe activity, but a Sociology which aims at the liberation of action through the directive agency of intelligence.

Smithsonian Institute Washington, D. C.

The Discoveries at Corinth.

By Prof. Rufus B. Richardson, Ph.D.,

Director of the American School of Archeology at Athens

When we had once discovered last year the famous fountain Peirene we had little more to do than to reap the fruits of that discovery. This year the plums have been falling into our laps. The first plum was the finding of the agora. The long and broad marble staircase to which the paved street from Lechaion led up was soon found to lead us directly to an opening between two massive buttresses of stone, while to the right and left of these buttresses succeeded other openings and then other buttresses, giving a plan easily recognized as that of the Propylaea mentioned by Pausanias, through which the road to Lechaion passed out of the agora. As these Propylaea were Roman, we needed not to look for a repetition of the Athenian Propylaea, altho these were scrupulously reproduced by the Romans at Eleusis. What we really have here is a sort of triumphal arch like the arch of Constantine at Rome, with a broad central opening and two narrower ones at the side. This, looking down the valley from an elevation, must have been imposing from its very position. The two chariots crowning it, carrying Phaethon and Helios, added to its effect.

We ran our track with quite a steep grade through the central opening, and before the close of the campaign proceeded nearly halfway through the agora. We hardly needed to be told that we were in it, for whereas before we passed the gateway we had to deal with walls upon walls, always hoisting stones with our derrick before we could get on, now we found to the right and left a broad level space with a pavement, with which we were already acquainted, because we had already struck it in 1896 in one of our trial trenches, not far away from the Propylaea. Our labor of former years has not been in vain. Two other trenches, one now filled, have given us the eastern and

southern borders of the agora, so that we need only to proceed westward next year in order to make a plan of the whole. In this process we shall find, probably, some of the monuments mentioned by Pausanias as constituting the glory of this center of the city's life. The agora was much nearer Peirene than I had supposed. In fact, a Corinthian could be enjoying the "sweet water of Peirene" and find out without shouting or stirring from the spot what was going on in the agora; for he needed only to raise his head to see anybody who might want his vote looking down at him from the agora, which altho thirty feet higher touched with its northern limit the façade of Peirene.

We had to leave Peirene last year in an unfinished condition. This year we have not only laid bare the part of the façade that was then covered with earth, but have found the great "basin open to the sky" mentioned by Pausanias, in the center of a great quadrangle, on one side of which was the façade of Peirene and on the other three sides three great apses, each containing three niches for statues. The whole quadrangle was coated with marble, now mostly broken off, and one need no longer wonder at Pausanias's admiration for so much marble magnificence. An inscription on a large architrave block proves that the fountain with which we are dealing is Peirene; but this was no longer needed for the identification.

We have also gone westward, following the clear track of Pausanias, and excavated the next most celebrated fountain of Corinth, Glauke, called after the unfortunate princess who dared to wed with Jason while the fierce and wronged Medea, the first wife, was still near; and who, to escape the burnings of the poison which Medea had infiltrated into her wedding robe, threw herself into this fountain. We found it in the big cube of rock, long known, just west of the Apollo Temple. When we began it showed three rock-hewn chambers partly filled with earth. We soon found that there were once four; and from the fourth the water flowed into the others through doors cut in their rock partitions. The rock covering of the fourth had fallen in, either from its own great weight or from an earthquake. After the anxiety which we had last year with Peirene, it was quite a satisfaction to excavate a waterless fountain. Glauke, now excavated, is impressive from its massiveness—the rock-cut chambers are twenty feet high—and from its simple grandeur, which has escaped being Romanized.

We have also laid our hands on the temple, to which no one will in the future deny the name of "Apollo Temple," and uncovered its foundations entirely, finding very scanty remains in the eastern half, for the most part only the cuttings in the native rock in which the foundations were bedded. Two complete fallen columns and two more somewhat mutilated are a small addition to what already appeared above the ground.

I will not enumerate the vases, terra cottas, statues and inscriptions found. It is enough to say that when we began work in 1896 not one point in the full and explicit description of Corinth by Pausanias was fixed, and that now we have in three campaigns fixed the Theater, Peirene, Glauke, the Agora and the Apollo Temple. We have unburied a city, or at least the heart of it, and created a topography of Corinth.

This surpasses all the anticipations with which I began the work.

Athens, Greece.

At Shaw's Monument.

By Charlotte Mellen Packard.

His name with the Immortals swiftly set,
Needs not this granite lest the world forget.
The easeful world, in moments high and just,
Thus seals its faith in virtue so august.

Boston, Mass.

The Color Line.

By E. Crayton McCants.

The long, hot afternoon wore slowly away—too slowly, it seemed to the tired little fellows who sat on the rough pine benches of the little log school house. The teacher dozed in his chair and the bald spot on the top of his head wagged invitingly. The boys nudged each other, pointed at it, and began to chew paper. Presently a soft wad of the macerated material struck the wall high above the head of the drowsy pedagogue. The boys suddenly became intensely interested in their books and watched from the corners only of their eyes. The teacher did not stir, the bald spot drooped a little lower, that was all. Therefore the paper chewing was resumed and went on vigorously. The next shot struck a little lower, and as it produced no alarming movement, they all began to throw. What an exciting game it was to come just as near as possible to that bald spot without hitting it.

Presently there was a catastrophe. An unusually large wad landed just in the middle of the nodding target. Mighty in his wrath at all times was this pedagogue of bygone days, but they who saw him said that never did he seem so terrible as at this moment when he dragged the culprit—a little, delicate, yellow-haired lad—from the bench. A flogging was nothing to most of the sturdy, rioting lads who composed the school, but to this delicate child, who had never had a blow in his life, it was like facing death. According to the unwritten law his punishment was just, therefore he made no plea. The gleam of mischief was gone from his face and naught was left but stark, wild-eyed terror; yet he set his jaws, clenched his little fists to keep them from shaking, and tried to be brave.

As the teacher bent the supple "hickories" in his hands to make sure of their strength, the features of another lad began twitching with emotion. He was a sort of social "outlander," this latter boy—the son of an overseer. There was little in common between the fair-haired heir of a wealthy planter and the dark, robust son of the driver of slaves, and yet, of them all, he alone understood. "He kain't stand it," he muttered. "An' he looks like little Jimmy whut died."

Already the lithe rods were aloft.

"Hol' on a minute, teacher. I throwed that spitball myself."

The pupils looked at the speaker in amazement. They could not understand that kind of a lie. The smaller boy made some faint protest, but the teacher was too angry to heed. The son of the overseer carried sore bones home that night.

* * * * * *

It was fifty years afterward. The bones of the padagogue and the logs of the school house had long ago crumbled into dust. A lantern hung on a corner of a rail fence and lighted dimly a section of the hard red road. Back beyond the fields a half-dozen cabins were faintly outlined against the sky line and near them the reflected glare of a fire told that a meeting of some sort was in progress. Out in the shadows where the feeble rays of the lantern could not penetrate a score of stamping horses sawed at their bits impatiently. Two men lifted a body from the ground. A great hole gaped in the side of the head and the coarse hair was matted with blood. The lips were drawn by the sardonic smile of death and the white teeth gleamed beneath the red moustache.

A man with a shotgun in his hand suddenly began throwing the rails from the fence.

"They killed him because he was white," he said, jerking his thumb over his shoulder toward the thing in the road. "Suppose we go over there and kill a few because they are black."

This logic seemed good to those who heard, for it is not pleasant to find one's neighbor dead in the highway and feel that one's own turn may come next; so they crowded through the gap and moved silently toward the light of the fire. As they drew near they halted in the shadows of the low pines

and listened. A white man—a candidate for Congress—stood on a dry-goods box addressing a gathering of negroes. It was near election day.

"There are more negroes than there are whites in this district," he was saying. "Why is it, then, that you cannot elect your candidate? I'll tell you. It's because they have taken your right to vote with their cursed registration laws."

"Trufe, Lord," echoed a half-dozen voices.

"It *is* the truth. Now, if you want to see me elected, if you want to fill these post offices that white men now fill, if you want the money that the white man now gets, if *you* want to live in the big house and let *him* live in the cabin, go to the polls to-morrow and vote. This country belongs to you. Rise and take it. Stand up for me and I'll stand up for you. You are not afraid of the white man! You are as free as he is! Go to the polls and vote. If any man asks for your registration ticket, show him your *gun!*"

A chorus of "Dat's de talk!" "Hear him tell it!" "Now you'se talkin'!" interrupted the speaker.

"Guess we've heard about enough," said the man with the shotgun, spurring his horse forward. The horse stumbled and a negro on the edge of the crowd shouted:

"Look at dem white men out dar!"

"Lord a massy! Whar?" yelled a fat negress, leaping from her seat on an upturned bucket.

A ghastly pallor spread over the face of the candidate. He knew that a man lay dead back there in the road, knew whose words had nerved the black men to their deed; knew, ay, well knew, the temper of the men who now drew near and could almost hear the clock of fate ticking away the seconds of his life. But he was no coward, so he stood with folded arms, watching the affrighted negroes run hither and thither—and waited. Close about the box on which he stood a few of the bolder ones gathered with guns in their hands. Those guns would be their death warrants. He felt a touch of belated pity for them, for he had brought them to this and for his own ends. For himself he cared nothing. He had been an Ishmaelite for a long time, and the game had gone against him, that was all. He heard the click of the gunlocks and baring his head he straightened himself. At any rate, he would die decently.

A man on a black horse charged through the blazing fire and straight toward the approaching line. His gray head was bare and his cloak blew wide from his shoulders. With one hand waving them back and the other reining his horse to a stand, he cried "Halt!"

They obeyed like one man. They had followed that gray head up the gory hights of Gettysburg and through the dark mazes of the tangled Wilderness. The old tone of command had revived for an instant the force of long dormant habit and the general had gained the moment he desired. As they gathered about him he alternately pleaded, argued and threatened. Somewhere in a distant cabin, an old negress, all unconscious of the impending storm, was singing in a quavering voice:

"Stairs in de elements shine so bright,
Shine des lak my Savior's light.
I'm gwine ter jine de heaben an' de beautiful home,
Beautiful ho-oh-ome, beautiful ho-oh-ome,
I'm gwine ter jine de heaben an' de beautiful home."

In imagination, she was singing again "ter de missus' chill'un een de big 'ouse," and the children, now bearded men, heard her and were touched.

"Let's take *him* and let the fool niggers go," said the man with the shotgun, pointing to the candidate.

The general considered a moment. Was it not better that this stirrer up of strife should perish and the people have peace? He looked at the candidate. Underneath the heavy beard and the lines that seamed the face he could still see the lineaments of the boy who had pitied him and taken his beating in the old school house so many years before.

A man began unwinding a rope from the horn of a saddle. The general's hand slid to his hip pocket and he threw up his head defiantly.

"If you take John you'll have to take me, too," he said abruptly.

Blackville, S. C.

The President's Civil Service Order.

By Joseph French Johnson,

Professor of Journalism in the University of Pennsylvania.

Has President McKinley taken the starch out of the civil service ?

Within a week after the promulgation of the President's order of May 29th the National Civil Service Reform League publicly charged that it not only turned over 9,000 places to the spoilsmen, but took the backbone out of the entire civil service. In an uncompromising indictment of the President the League held that his order, because of amendments with regard to temporary appointments and to reinstatements, was a "backward step of the most pronounced character," providing permanent places for thousands of persons appointed through political influence and without examination during the war with Spain, and making it "practicable to restore to the service at the incoming of each new administration those dismissed for any cause during the period of any administration preceding."

This prompt denunciation of the President has undoubtedly had considerable effect upon public opinion. The Civil Service Reform League is the only reform body in the country which enjoys the prestige of well-earned success. Its leaders are justly supposed to be disinterested persons. Their views are accepted as honest and unbiased by personal interest, even among people who have no sympathy with their aims. So the newspapers of the country have quite generally taken for granted that the Reform League is right in its interpretation of Mr. McKinley's order, and that Secretary Gage, who has pointed out glaring inaccuracies in the League's interpretation, cannot be entirely trusted because of his supposed interest in the matter. I propose in this article to make as clear as possible the effect of the order of May 29th, and to show wherein the reformers have been unjust and premature in their criticisms.

Let us examine, first, the positions in the War Department that are affected by the amendments. These number approximately about sixty-five hundred. They are in the departments at large—the Quartermaster's, the Medical, the Ordnance and the Engineering. They include such positions as packers, foremen, forage masters, weighers, overseers, lock masters, torpedo keepers, store keepers, etc. Experience has shown that the Civil Service Commission cannot maintain eligible lists for these positions. It is impossible, for instance, to find out by an educational test whether a man knows how to pack a mule. The competitive system has been entirely inapplicable. Not only does it not furnish the best man, but it often fails to furnish any men at all just when they are most wanted. Consequently it was decided to adopt for these positions in the War Department a system of registration similar to that which the Navy Department has employed since 1891 with great success in all the navy yards. That system has proved so practical, and has been so entirely free from political influence, that it is now to be applied in the War Department in the cases of positions requiring skilled or mechanical labor. The change was made with the approval of the Civil Service Commission. It should be noted that the clerks and other employees in the War Department who are capable of selection by an educational test are not affected by the new rules. Clerks in the War Department, as in the Navy Department and in the navy yards, are and will be selected by competitive tests conducted by the Civil Service Commission.

The second large body of employees affected by the new rules is in the Treasury Department. Here possibly eighteen hundred positions are concerned, but only two hundred are excepted from examination. For about sixteen hundred of them an examination is prescribed by the Secretary and conducted by the Civil Service Commission. This number includes some nine

hundred internal revenue deputy collectors, six hundred and fifty store keepers and gaugers, and forty deputy surveyors of customs. Why were these excepted from competitive examination ?

In the case of the store keepers and gaugers, because their annual compensation, being less than five hundred dollars, is so small that the Civil Service Commission could not maintain eligible registers, few men caring to pass an examination and then wait for a position of so little consequence. Hitherto it has been necessary to fill many of these positions by temporary appointments, no examination being required. Hereafter every appointee must pass an examination held by the Civil Service Commission.

With regard to the deputy surveyors of customs it should be noted that not all are excepted, but only one for each surveyor. He is the surveyor's confidential deputy, and there are evident reasons why the surveyor should select him. The Civil Service Commission, which examines these deputies, approves the change.

The deputy collectors of internal revenue were excepted because of a question of law as to the right to classify them. I will not go into details. It is sufficient to state that the legal adviser of the Treasury Department has given an opinion practically compelling the exemption of these officials from a competitive test. I believe they ought to be in the classified service, but it seems pretty clear that they cannot be put there without an act of Congress. Notwithstanding their exclusion by the order of May 29th, it should be noted that all deputies must henceforth pass an examination before the Commission. In recent years some of them have refused to take any examination whatever. The new order, therefore, besides making the rules conform with the law, is a distinct gain for the merit system.

Thus in the War and Treasury departments we have a total of over eight thousand places affected by the new order, the appointees to which are subject either to an examination by the Commission or to a registration system which has worked most successfully in the Navy Department; and most of the changes have been at one time or another recommended or approved by the Civil Service Commission. Evidently, therefore, about ninety per cent. of the positions affected by President McKinley's order are not thrown over to the spoilsmen. If a politician looking for a job for a henchman should run over the eight thousand places which I have just discussed he would not find a single easy spot. In fact, if the War Department regulations, as is proposed, are modeled closely upon those of the navy yards, a politician will find it more difficult to get his man a place in the War Department henceforth than it was a month ago, for then possibly he might have gotten a temporary appointment without examination, but now his man must register and produce evidence of fitness that will satisfy army officers, who are entirely independent of political influence. Before the order was issued he might have gotten his man a place in the Treasury Department as deputy collector of internal revenue without examination, but now his fitness must be proved in a test conducted by the Civil Service Commission. Or he might have gotten him a place as a temporary store keeper or gauger without examination, but hereafter that will be impossible.

Is it not a little remarkable that the Civil Service reformers, who have so unhesitatingly declared this order "a backward step of the most pronounced character," did not call attention to some of these facts ? Their neglect to do so certainly raises the suspicion that they were a little more anxious to rail at the administration than to get at the truth.

Space is wanting to discuss in detail the one thousand other positions, more or less, which are affected by the President's order. The bulk of them are private secretaries and confidential clerks to the heads of departments, bureaus and post offices. There can be no doubt about the wisdom of these exceptions. Nor is it necessary to argue in defense of the change exempting so-called "persons of eminence" from examination. How, for instance, shall a competitive test bring forth the man best qualified to serve as an expert for the Smithsonian Institution, or in any scientific or professional work required in any of the departments,

or as Chief of the Bureau of Statistics? These are positions in which attainments that cannot be measured by examinations are most important. You might as well expect Harvard, Yale and other universities to select their professors as a result of competitive examinations. If the great universities had reconstructed their faculties in that way in recent years, there are some justly distinguished professors of economics with whose handwriting I am familiar who would probably now be hunting for places in small country colleges.

The reformers appear to think that the order relating to temporary appointments is a most flagrant violation of the spirit of the law, and therefore more serious in its effects than the exclusion of several thousand places from the classified service. This order is so brief that it may be quoted, to wit: "All persons serving under temporary appointments at the date of the approval of this section may be permanently appointed in the discretion of the proper appointing officer." Now, that is supposed by the reformers to mean that all the emergency force demanded by the war with Spain are to get at once permanent appointments. The rule, however, does not apply to any of those positions. The emergency appointees taken on last year were never in the classified service and cannot be affected by this order, for it concerns only persons who are already in that service. The reformers, therefore, have completely missed the meaning of this rule. It applies merely to temporary appointments which have been made because the Civil Service Commission failed to furnish a list of eligibles. It is hoped that hereafter very few temporary appointments will be necessary, for one of the purposes of the President's order is to take out of the classified list those positions which the Civil Service Commission has been unable to fill. As for the employees taken on during the Spanish war they can get no comfort out of this rule.

The reformers are also greatly disturbed over the order with regard to transfers. They assume that a man may be lifted from a low position to a high position, from a small salary to a large salary, after he has once gotten into the service. As a matter of fact this lifting process is no easier at present than it has been. Promotion within a department is and always has been possible, so that if a man once got into office, even on a small salary, he had a chance of getting to the top. Transfers always have been made, and still must be made, subject to the approval of the Commission, which may compel an examination whenever in its judgment the new position requires tests different from those to which the candidate for transfer has already been subjected. The old rules, however, prohibited a transfer from one class of work or mechanical trade to another. This prohibition was inconsistent with the general purport and scope of the law. If an employee in the Government printing office, for example, was discovered to possess remarkable skill and speed in counting money, it was impossible to transfer him to the Treasury Department, no matter how much his services were needed there. The clause containing the prohibition, therefore, has been stricken out, and now such a transfer, if the candidate can pass the proper examination, can be made. This is the only change made respecting transfers. The charge that it permits "transfer from the great emergency force of the War Department" is absurd, for that force never was part of the classified service.

With respect to the League's charge that the reinstatement clause will re-establish the spoils system, permitting the restoration of any employee discharged under preceding administrations—I can discover no basis for it. The new reinstatement clause provides simply that employees who are dismissed on false charges of "delinquency or misconduct," or because of a "reduction of force specifically required by law," may be reinstated without regard to the one-year limit applicable in all other cases of dismissal. Here are two sets of employees who have been dismissed through no fault of their own, one set being branded by the United States as morally unfit for the public service. Surely, if a man so branded proves his innocence, even though ten years later, the Government which has disgraced him cannot do less than facilitate his return

to the service. The reform League errs in assuming that the one-year limit has been abolished in the cases of persons "discharged for any stated reason." The limit still holds with regard to persons removed because of incompetency or inefficiency, with regard to persons who voluntarily resign, and with regard to persons who go out because of a reduction of force incident to the varying needs of the service; and these constitute the great mass of those separated from the service, those affected by the new rule being few in number.

The President's order has been severely criticised in other important particulars I should like to discuss, but I have already overrun the limit of a single article. I cannot close, however, without saying that the exceptions in the Alaska service and in the Indian service, both of which, by the way, were approved by the Commission, were justified by the facts, and do not compel the inference that the United States in its future relations with distant or independent races must ignore the merit system; nor without calling attention to the fact that the President's order has strengthened the civil service in a vital, and hitherto vulnerable, quarter, to wit: the machinery of dismissal. Hereafter no employee can be removed on charges of any kind until he has received a written copy of the complaint against him and has had a reasonable time in which to defend himself. This rule, making the door of exit less easy on its hinges, is going to give trouble to politicians eager to create vacancies for their friends.

The order of May 29th is not a backward step. No fair-minded man can study its details with any knowledge of the facts without being convinced that it is a long step forward, necessary not merely for the elevation of the service, but even for the rescue of the merit system from contempt.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

A Cuban Poet.

By Robert L. Packard.

NOTWITHSTANDING their cruelty, of which we hear so much, the Spaniards have given the people of this country a lesson in providing colleges and universities for the benefit of the natives of the lands they conquered. The native races have consequently been able to produce historians, artists, poets, statesmen and generals. Another point of difference between the Spaniards and English-Americans is that the color prejudice was never so strong in the Spanish West Indies as in the United States. In Cuba the poorer white and free colored children attended the primary schools together in some instances. The records available do not show whether colored students ever attended the higher institutions and the university of Havana. But that the diffused influence of the university culture did penetrate to the colored people we know from the life of the Cuban poet, Placido, who had negro blood in his veins and was born in the lowest ranks of society.

The sense of repression which was felt by the educated classes of the island, in consequence of their inferior political and social condition, was reflected in its poetry, as was signalized in the cases of the other leading poets, Heredia and Milanes, by a contemporary American critic, in a sympathetic and appreciative article in the *North American Review* for January, 1849. Cuban patriotism, rigidly expressed, found at that time its only utterance in poetry, and imprisonment, exile and death were the rewards of the poets who ventured to arouse their countrymen. Heredia, who is known to Americans through Bryant's translation of his poem, "Niagara," died in exile, and Placido was executed. This man of genius, Gabriel de la Concepcion Valdes (Placido being a *nom de plume*), was born in Matanzas in the poorest circumstances, and educated himself with only his superior tastes and instincts to guide him. In 1844 he was arrested on the charge of complicity in one of

the numerous insurrections, and was condemned to death. The account of his last hours shows him to have been a man of great fortitude. Even in prison, while awaiting death, he composed poems of great imaginative power and elevated feeling. "One of them especially," says Mr. W. H. Hurlbut, the author of the article above referred to, "his 'Prayer to God,' composed the day before his execution, was eagerly learned and recited by the young men of Matanzas, and has been considered his noblest production." On the night before his death he composed a "Farewell" to his mother, in which he touchingly speaks of the futility of his ill-fated and unhappy life; and on the very morning of his execution he wrote a "Hymn to Liberty," of which a spirited translation appeared in the New York *Tribune* of fifty years ago, from which the following verses are taken:

"O Liberty! I wait for thee
To break this chain and dungeon bar;
I hear thy spirit calling me
Deep in the frozen North, afar,
With voice like God's, and visage like a star.

* * * * * *

"Yes, Liberty! thy dawning light,
Obscured by dungeon bars, shall cast
Its splendor on the breaking night,
And tyrants fleeing, pale and fast,
Shall tremble at thy gaze and stand aghast!"

On his way to execution Placido "passed through the streets with the air of a conqueror, walking with a serene face and an unwavering step, and chanting his 'Prayer' with a calm clear voice." His last words were: "Farewell world! ever pitiless to me!" and they express a double bitterness because, besides the tyranny which he experienced in common with all Cubans, he suffered from the consciousness of the ignominy of his birth, which excluded him from the congenial associations to which his genius entitled him. His sympathies were those of a cultivated man, and his breadth of view, considering his want of opportunities, was remarkable, while his historical insight was a part of his gift as a poet. All these qualities are shown in a "Sonnet to Greece," which sums up poetically the attitude of ancient and modern Greece toward liberty, and shows the keen interest with which Placido watched the progress of liberty in the world. A foreigner cannot, of course, appreciate the technical merits of Placido's poetry—how it affects the cultivated Spanish taste, but a Spanish, and therefore not too lenient, critic said: "This man in his half-savage songs rises to the most sublime and generous conceptions. His sonnets to Christ, to Napoleon and to William Tell are three jewels of our literature."

The imagery in Placido's poetry strikes one who knows his history by the naturalness with which classical ideas spring up in his fancy. Nymphs and goddesses are introduced into his verse spontaneously. So, too, in a birthday ode to Queen Isabel II, traitors are to be plunged into the abode of Orcus. Aside from his culture Placido was keenly susceptible to the influences of the tropical nature around him, and his sensations of the sea, the dawn, the Cuban landscape are brought vividly but subtly into the action of his poems. A fine illustration of this is the description of early morning and awakening life in the ode on the Resurrection. The poem contains this conception suggestive of Dante; heavenly hierarchs, crowned with roses and palms, pass joyously through the region of the winds, tinging the sky with the radiance of dawn, and with divine accents chant the glorious songs of Isaiah. This same poem likens the sun of liberty rising in Spain after three centuries of oppression to the resurrection of the Savior on the third morning. Placido's poems show a wide range of sympathy, and include sonnets and odes on such diverse themes as the death of Cæsar; death; birthday odes to many distinguished people; tales of the crusades and humorous pieces. There are, besides, anacreontics and verses "To Celia" after the fashion of imitators of the minor Roman poets which was once prevalent everywhere. All these show the influence of European culture upon the natural aspirations of this gifted man, whose poetic imagination grasped by inspiration the spirit of the ancient beliefs, and whose intellect had somehow become stored with images from the antique world.

A similar influence can be observed in the Philippines, where men of alien race, language and mental characteristics have been

so wrought upon by Latin civilization that they, too, have acquired, through its cultivation, even European celebrity for their artistic and literary attainments. So, too, under the French manifestation of the old civilization, there have been poets and other writers among the Haitian negroes. There might be a fruitful field for one interested in this feature of ethnology, in comparing the culture of these latinized negroes with that of the negroes who have been under English influence in this country and the West Indies.

Department of Education, Washington, D. C.

Our Lesser Insular Appurtenances.

By the late Colonel W. Winthrop, U. S. A.

As recently, prior to the late war, as July, 1897, one of the Houses of Congress, in reply to a request for information concerning the insular possessions held by our Government, was officially advised on the subject in an Executive communication. It was therein announced that, "besides the Alaskan and Pacific Coast Islands," our Government claimed jurisdiction or authority over only—1st, the Guano Islands, so-called; 2d, the Brooks or Midway Islands, taken possession of by our navy, August 28th, 1867, but "not since administered by the United States."

The Guano Islands. The official lists (corrected to November 21st, 1894), on file in the State and Treasury Departments, of "Guano Islands appertaining to the United States" (as "bonded under the Act of August 18th, 1856"), give the names of some seventy islands, groups, or keys,* which had been duly occupied by American citizens or companies. These islands, etc., of which the greater part were in the North Pacific and the remainder in the Caribbean Sea, contained beds of the accumulated deposits of gulls, gannets, penguins, pelicans, man-of-war birds, tropic birds, etc. On Navassa Island, situated 45 miles west of Haiti (the principal source of supply), the deposit, when first discovered, was some 6 feet thick. Guano, valuable as a fertilizer on account of its nitrogen, phosphoric acid and other elements, has been used from an early date; the product of the Chincha Islands of Peru, not entirely exhausted till 1868, being for a long period the most considerable. The American guano industry, constantly stimulated by the locating through old whalers and other explorers, of new deposits, became some forty years ago, so important that a special statute was enacted by Congress (that of 1856 above mentioned, now incorporated in Title LXXII, United States Revised Statutes), by which the authority of our Government and rights of our citizens, with regard to guano islands were defined. By this legislation an American citizen, on furnishing a bond to comply with its provisions, is licensed to occupy "any island, rock or key, not within the lawful jurisdiction or occupied by the citizens of any other government," and to remove guano therefrom. That the act did not vest in the United States any right of sovereignty or ownership, or in the occupant any property or title, in any guano island, but authorized a temporary occupation only, for the single purpose of taking and exporting the guano, has been specifically held by a United States court in the case of Grafflin *vs.* The Navassa Phosphate Company, 35 Federal Reporter, 474.*

* These Lists embrace the following: *In the Caribbean Sea*—Aves, Navassa, Petrel, Quito Sereno, Roncador, Great and Little Swan Islands, Pedor Keys, Serranila Keys—viz., East Key, Middle Key, Beacon Key; Morant Keys—viz., Northeast Key, Sand Key, Savanna Key, Seal Key. *In the Pacific*—America Island, Anne's Island, Baker's (or New Nantucket), Barber's, Barren (or Starve), Bauman's, Birnie's, Caroline, Christmas, Clarence, Dangerous Islands, Dangers Rock, David's, Duke of York, Enderbury, Farmer's, Favorite, Flint, Flint's, Frances, Frienhaven, Gardner's, Gallego, Ganges, Groninque, Howland's, Humphrey's, Jarvis, Johnson's Islands, Kemn's Island, Lideron's, Low Islands, Mackin's Island, Malden Islands, Mary's Island, Mary Letitia's, Mathew's, McKean's, Nassau, Palmyros, Penhuyn's, Pescado, Phœnix, Prospect, Quiros, Rierson's, Rogewein's Islands, Samarang Islands, Sarah Anne, Sidney Islands, Starbuck of Hero, Staver's, Walker's, Washington (or Uahaga).

* And see, as sustaining this rule—Jones *vs.* United States, 137 U. S. 202; Duncan *vs.* Navassa Phosphate Co., Id. 647; Dana, Notes to Wheaton § 177; IX Opinions of Attorneys-General, 30,364.

But questions of title to or authority over guano islands have lost much of their importance. As to some of the islands, those especially lying within or near the Phoenix group, between the Hawaiian and Samoan Islands, our Government has recognized the superior claim of Great Britain; and Aves Island was relinquished to Venezuela upon the payment to the United States of an indemnity. In the majority of the other islands the supply of guano became gradually so far exhausted that it was no longer profitable to collect it. The principal cause, however, of the falling off in the guano trade was the interesting and important discovery of extensive beds of mineral phosphates in South Carolina in 1867, and of still more extensive deposits of the same in Florida in 1888, followed by the opening of others in Tennessee. After the initiation of the mining of the Florida phosphates, the Navassa Company went into the hands of receivers, and the total amount of guano imported from Navassa Island (or other sources) for the year ending June 30th, 1898, was reduced to 4,562 tons.

The Brooks or Midway Islands. These islands, situated in Lat. 28° 14′ north, Long. 177° 33 15″ west, and uninhabited, were originally discovered by Capt. N. C. Brooks, of the Hawaiian bark "Gambia," in July, 1859, who landed and took possession, hoisting a flag and "leaving notices." In May, 1869, following, the president of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company called the attention of the Secretary of the Navy to the "advantages possessed by these islands for a coaling depot," on the route between the Sandwich Islands and China or Japan (a position which later gave them the name of the Midway Islands), and requested that a survey might be made of the site. Orders were accordingly issued for the dispatch of a vessel from the North Pacific squadron to make an accurate survey and take possession of the islands in the name of the United States. Pursuant to these directions, Capt. William Reynolds, commanding the United States Steamer "Lackawanna," on August 28th, 1867, "took formal possession of Brooks Island and reefs for the United States." At the highest point, an elevation of 57 feet, a flagstaff was erected on which, under a salute of 21 guns, was hoisted the national ensign in the presence of "all hands." In his report Captain Reynolds declares with a sailor's pride, "It is exceedingly gratifying to me to have been thus concerned in taking possession of the first island ever added to the dominion of the United States beyond our own shores."

From the account of Captain Brooks and the reports of our naval officers (published in Ex. Doc., No. 79, Senate, 40th Cong., 2d Sess.), it appears that these islands are two in number, with a lesser third in the nature of a sand spit, covering an area of four or five miles in length and a width of about a mile. They lie in a lagoon well stocked with fish and turtle, inclosed by the usual coral reef, which has, at the west, an opening admitting to a good harbor sufficient for vessels drawing not over 18 feet. This harbor is described as being as roomy and safe as that of Honolulu, but not quite so deep. For the larger vessels there is excellent anchorage in the roads outside. There is sufficient soil on the islands to grow vegetables, and potable water is found by digging a few feet. In a paper accompanying the reports, sailing directions are given by the Navy Department for the locality of these islands, which, it is said, "may be approached from San Francisco or Honolulu by running to almost the parallel of 30° north and then west on that parallel, without coming in contact with any of the various reported dangers to navigation."

We have seen that the Brooks Islands, tho duly taken possession of as described, have not since been "administered by the United States." In other words, this possession was abandoned, and, to make the islands our own, would have to be formally resumed. It has been recognized law since Vattel's time that a mere symbolical taking of possession, by a nation, of new territory, not followed by actual occupation or continued assertion of sovereignty, vests no title or right of dominion. [IX Opins. of Attys.-Gen., 364.] This rule of law applies to any Pacific or other islands which have been only transiently or temporarily occupied by our Government or citizens. For the annexation, therefore, of the Brooks Islands a new occupation, designed to be permanent, would

be necessary. While they are doubtless well suited for a coaling station, the question whether they may, better than some other locality, be utilized as a landing place for the Pacific cable, is one to be determined by experts. And in this connection have recently been revived the claims of another island long forgotten.

Wake Island. This island, in regard to which the records are obscure, appears to have been discovered in the year 1796, by the British ship "Prince William Henry," whose skipper was, perhaps, a Captain Wake. In December, 1841, it was, with considerable difficulty, located by the "Vincennes," of the Wilkes Exploring Expedition, and its bearings fixed as Lat. 19° 10′ 54″ north, Long. 166° 31′ 30″ east. It was found to be a low coral island, about four miles long by two wide, its lagoon well supplied with fish, but quite without fresh water, and without cocoanut or other trees, its growth consisting only of stunted shrubs. Its elevation above the sea was only eight feet, and in Wilkes's report it is noted that "from appearances the island must be at times submerged, or the sea makes a complete breach over it." In the sailing directions of the British Admiralty the approach to the island is characterized as "very dangerous." The hydrographer of Wilkes's expedition refers to it as "an extensive reef rather than an island." The German bark "Libelle" was wrecked here in 1866.

Wake Island lies nearly in the latitude of Guam and Manila, and is said to be distant about 1,300 miles to the east of the former and 2,000 miles from the westernmost island of the Hawaiian group. Thus, tho the Brooks Islands are some 900 miles nearer Honolulu, Wake Island, lying nine degrees further south, is more nearly in a direct line from Honolulu to the Philippines, and apparently better placed for a cable station between those points. But its slight elevation, the difficulty of approach, and the absence of drinking water seem to render its selection of questionable expediency. It is reported,* however, that the United States Ship "Bennington" has been ordered from Honolulu to make survey of the island, and, if found available for a cable station, to appropriate it. It is added that it is expected that such a station "can be maintained without difficulty by the erection of a condenser to supply fresh water." If this report is well founded the result of the survey will doubtless be announced in due time. In any event our knowledge of these seas will be materially enlarged.

* Later, it has been officially confirmed that Captain Taussig, of the "Bennington," en route for Guam, raised the American flag on Wake Island about the end of January last.

The Southern Prison Lease System.

By John Davis Anderson.

Soon after the close of the Civil War jails and what few Southern prisons existed were filled with colored men and women and even children, all being punished for various crimes, stealing being the chief offense. What to do with them, and those yet to be provided for, was a problem hard to solve under existing conditions, yet a problem which must be met and at once. There was no money in the various State treasuries with which to erect jails, and here it was that for negro criminals, the South, or at least very many of the Southern States, made a sad, sad mistake. The plan to lease prisoners to companies who could employ them was inaugurated. It proved popular as it meant a good revenue to each corporation having convicts in its service. One State after another took it up: North and South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Tennessee and Texas, not in the order named, but adopted by each as a solution to the question. Even Virginia and Kentucky adopted it, and Arkansas as well, altho this last-named State covered it over by another name, and by the adoption of laws which left many ways of escape for

the politicians who passed them. Virginia and Kentucky, be it said to the lasting honor of both, have since taken care of their prisoners in a far more humane way and practically abolished the fearful lease system. But not so with the others, where it is in full force with all that that means—all the horror, barbarity and cruelty.

Imagine "lease day," and here one's mind cannot help but go into the retrospective, back to the old slavery days! The leases generally cover a period of from two to five years, but sometimes run for even a period of ten years. Each company makes its bid for whatever men are required, paying the State so much per year per capita for them. When this preliminary has been arranged the representatives of the corporations usually draw lots and the fortunate one has the right to first selection from the ranks of the convicts. And within a day or two hopeless faced men, women and even children are hurried to some distant point of the State, there to serve as did the slaves of a past generation, and with perhaps less consideration for their bodily comfort than was shown this same race in the days before the war.

In Alabama the treatment of the negro has ever been cruel, and doubly so in the case of the negro convict—man or woman, it makes little difference which! The reports of the investigation committees in this and other States have time and again shown that the convicts receive little or no consideration—that they are frequently beaten, ill-fed and poorly provided for. The laws generally state that medical aid shall be given, no work shall be done on Sunday, and that chaplains shall visit the camps. Next to no effort is shown in the observance of these laws, and a clergyman is generally hurried out of a lease camp in the most unceremonious manner imaginable—perhaps bidden never to return unless he wishes to invite violence.

Florida's railroads have been built almost entirely by the convicts, and the scenes of horror which have been enacted in some sections are almost too dreadful to be considered. Three forms of punishment are provided: flogging on the bare back, hanging up by the thumbs and the "water punishment." This last consists of placing the wretched piece of humanity on his back, having him held there, and then forcing water through a funnel-like arrangement and into his lungs until he is nearly strangled. Aside from the torture of this it is most dreaded because of the action it produces on the heart, frequently causing death to follow within a few hours or days and always leaving a person so treated in the last state of exhaustion.

Mrs. Frederick Douglass, wife of the great and noble negro editor and orator, herself a white woman, has given much study—perhaps more than any one else; certainly more than any other woman,—to the Prison Lease System of our Southern States. She declares that Georgia offers, perhaps, the best examples of the system, but even much that is violently wrong—wrong morally and constitutionally wrong—is daily practiced. Trough the efforts of its present governor, however, many reforms are promised for the near future. Mrs. Douglass does not hesitate to accuse high State officials of neglecting their duty, and even declares that many of them are directly interested in the leasing companies, and so have an incentive to shut their eyes to the horrors and permit—even urge—the practice by those in their employ.

It has been shown beyond all shadow of doubt that the lives of these poor helpless beings are shortened because of the treatment they receive, and strong indeed must be the constitution of the negro who can endure for more than ten years the abuse and hatred which is placed upon him. Whites are not so severely punished and so live much longer in proportion.

Not long since it was found that out of a certain 375 sentenced and afterward leased, 250 died within a period of ten years. This showing, horrifying as it is, seems hardly to be the worst feature. Small crimes are much more severely punished in most of the Southern States than in those at the North, and negroes almost invariably receive much longer sentences than do whites for the same offense.

The writer had this most forcibly brought to his attention within the past few months. From one of the army wagons being guarded by the Second New Jersey Regi

ment while near a Southern city a box of soap was stolen. The thief proved to be a negro. His capture was effected a few hours after the crime was committed, and within twenty-four hours he was on his way to the turpentine forest *under a sentence of fifteen years*. This would have been considered, and indeed would be, a good term for bank breaking or forgery in any of our Middle or New England or Western States.

There is still another feature of Southern prison life which one cannot fail to note when examining the reports of prison wardens and prison committees. This is the great increase in crime, despite the most severe punishment. From year to year for the past half decade it will average five per cent. over each former year, and in one State has increased about eight per cent. per year. In England, during the same time, crime has been on the decline. Penal institutions have been very materially reduced in number for lack of inmates.

Then again the nature of some crimes punished in the South is quite remarkable. Negro boys, eight, ten, twelve and fourteen years of age, are arrested in Southern streets for "shooting craps," and sent to the prison camps as water or chore boys. Here they remain until sixteen years of age, when they are put at the work of men. Ten years is said to be the average time for "crap" playing.

It is stated by Mrs. Douglass that in one of the State camps—a large one—no record was kept as to when the convicts had been sentenced, nor when their terms expired nor even of the crime for which they had been committed!

To these who go to beautiful Asheville, Atlanta, or to one or another of the Florida resorts these things seem past belief. But let the doubting Thomases go into some lease camp, and they can no longer remain unconvinced. We of the North see little of the South on our journeys to it. Three or four cities are visited, a drive into the open country—a trip up or down some river, and we return well convinced that the New South, so called, is a land of pure delight; yet these secret crimes of these lease camps —look into them, and the scales of deception can but fall from our eyes!

The description of one more scene and then for reflection. The State in which it took place need not be mentioned lest another State point with scorn at her sister, while her own garments might be dripping with the same blood. A strong negro, through exposure, became sadly crippled with rheumatism. The "boss" in charge of the gang, a hard, cruel man, had the poor creature whipped daily until his back was a mass of bloody gashes. Then each morning he was dragged from the shanty to a place beneath a tree, and at night was dragged back again. This was kept up until the skin from his chest and stomach was entirely removed. About this time the camp was inspected, but too late to save the life of the wretch. The "boss" was discharged, such a course being thought sufficient for the crime he had committed.

East Orange, N. J.

Killed in Battle.

By Edwin L. Sabin.

And some are sleeping 'mid the cane,
And some beneath the palm,
Where tropic wind and tropic rain
Sing their eternal psalm.
But one (my boy, I loved him so!
In vain the seas would part)
Is with me wheresoe'er I go,
At rest within my heart.

Des Moines, Iowa.

The Social Reformers at Buffalo.

By James B. Reynolds,

Head-Worker of the University Settlement.

From June 28th to July 3d there was held at Buffalo a conference of various sorts of reformers "to consider the present condition of American politics and economics, and what is the next thing to do." About two hundred persons attended the conference. Scarcely any one represented any organization officially, but the gathering was remarkable in the character of its unofficial representation of nearly every progressive movement in the country. There were socialists of different shades, who perhaps formed the largest contingent; single taxers, prohibitionists, anarchists, by whom I mean not bomb throwers, but philosophical anarchists of the most peaceful and non-resistant character, and a number of representatives of smaller factions of social and political reform. The gathering received respectful attention from the daily press until a slight incident on the second day, which was forgotten as soon as it occurred by those who were at the conference, enabled the reporters by magnifying its importance to attack the gathering and then to ridicule it. Thereafter the reports contained mainly selections from the most extreme statements of the least representative speakers, with no attempt apparently to set forth the points upon which the majority agreed

There was practically unanimous agreement regarding the following propositions:

First, the present condition of society is one which is becoming more and more intolerable to every one who recognizes the inequalities of the present industrial system.

Second, democracy as it now exists in this country is not representative, and the will of the people is not expressed either through current legislation or its supposed representatives. A radical alteration of our political machinery is, therefore, necessary, in order that the will of the people may be represented and not thwarted by our legislative bodies.

Third, the idea of government as the co-operative agent of the common interests of all the people was universally emphasized in contrast to the idea of government as a coercive and tax collecting agent.

Fourth, the unity of economic reform and moral reform was universally recognized, tho the right to repress moral evils was questioned by some.

The moral relation of economic reform to politics was sturdily maintained. Governor Pingree, of Michigan, had been announced as one of the probable speakers, but while the majority expressed approval of his previous record, his recent alliance with Mr. Alger was almost universally condenmned as an action which placed him outside of the company of those who would obtain reform only by reputable methods and through reputable alliances. The speaking, on the whole, was extremely good, and the discussions forcible and pointed. The addresses of Mayor Jones, of Toledo, Prof. Frank Parsons, and President George A. Gates, of Iowa College, were full of thought and purpose. There was scarcely a note of pessimism or despair, which is notable in view of the very emphatic belief that the present condition of society was radically wrong. There was scarcely a breath of appeal to violence to obtain the reforms desired. On the contrary, there was a surprising assertion of the doctrine of non-resistance.

The labor question received careful but discriminating consideration. The address of Mr. Sovereign, the President of the Knights of Labor, was chacterized by the same carefulness of statement and moral earnestness shown in the discussion of other questions. There may have been fewer great men than some had expected to hear, but there was an abundance of those who were able to express clearly, earnestly and eloquently the thoughts and aims of hundreds of thousands in this country to-day, aims which surely must be reckoned with by the teacher, the preacher, the politician, and all who wish to understand or lead the thought and action of this country at the present time.

New York City.

Bismarck From 1870 Till His Death.

By the Countess Von Krockow.

At home the news of the successive victories of the German arms thrilled men's souls. Even the aristocracy and proletariat, the upper and lowermost strata of society, which are ever the dullest from being removed furthest from the central heart, vibrated with emotion and joined the contagious outcry for Unity. The cry that had been suppressed and punished for sixty years all at once became a yell of the excited masses, a sound as of congregated waters, a noise that drowned the tramp of the triumphant troops and made the princes of the country who were adverse to union quail with fear. If they looked for escape from their people, there was Bismarck, this time with his irresistible Prussian grenadiers!

One demanded union; the other hegemony (leadership). Either thing meant to them the loss of their independent sovereignty, their dear sovereignty, centuries old. But the spectacle of King George of Hanover, blind and throneless; of Duke Frederick of Schleswig-Holstein, throneless and poor; of the Duke of Hesse-Cassel, totally undone—were warnings of what resistance would bring from Bismarck. What resistance to *the people* would lead to the pages of history showed. "And after all, when it came to a choice between a republic or hegemony, even tho it were under Prussia, they preferred the hegemony" (Bernhardi). Even Catholic Bavaria ran to this choice, tho indignant because Crown Prince Frederick had said, in the camp before Paris, that if Bavaria would not consent willingly to his father being crowned Emperor the Prussian army should force her to (Diary of Frederick III). There was no evasion possible to the demand for union, as there had been in '48, when the might of the army was in their hands, so each court bargained for as much as it could save (Bavaria and Würtemburg successfully for a particular postal and telegraph service), and then delivered over the command in chief of its armies, its fleets, its post and several other institutions into the hands of Prussia, to be incorporated into one great national army, navy and post. What the bargain with Bismarck left the petty German princes was their crowns and "a share in the fleshpots of an imperial revenue" (Bismarck, speech in Reichstag).

Thus was consummated at last an actual Deed of Union; not as the originators had conceived, for they had thought of it as being brought about without war and with the inclusion of Austria; still, there it was, and strong men's frames shook like aspen leaves for joy of it. The act that consummated the union, the proclamation of the King of Prussia as German Emperor, included the farce of making it appear that the *princes* had asked for it, while no mention was made of the patriots who had given birth to the idea, borne imprisonment and death for it. Still, still, it was the union, their union; and in unselfish gratitude for it the people let every other consideration be forgotten. The inside course of events they had no knowledge of. They praised and adored Bismarck without limit, as every man everywhere is glorified who gives men cause to be proud of their country. And Bismarck had indeed raised Germany in the eyes of the world.

During the campaign in France he had accompanied the King. So he stood ready on the eventful 18th of January, 1871, to read the proclamation that elevated his master to the rank of German Emperor.

The ceremony took place in the magnificent *Salle des Glaces*, the crystal gallery of the palace in Versailles, a hall of Louis XIV, which is one of the sights of the world by reason of its architectural pomp; a long chamber with walls clad with mirrors set in panels of sculptured gold, and lined on both sides with room-high golden candelabra that extend a thousand arms between a gilded ceiling and a glistening floor. The feet of beauties and courtiers had tripped over its polished parquette and past its pol-

ished mirrors on their way to the *cours* of the *Grand Monarque* in former days. Now, in place of these vanished dainty figurines, stern princes and warriors took their stations in the empty hall, where on a broad platform the gigantic figure of King William stood in the center of the throne amidst his fellow princes, while the gigantic Chancellor assumed a place at his left hand, a step below—a pair to go down in history inseparably. The proclamation being read, a "Hail, Emperor!" was shouted by the assembly; the ceremony being a kind of second coronation for the gray-bearded King. What a different one, however, from the obscure first provincial function, in the far-off chapel of dowdy little Königsberg, ten years before! Yet in one characteristic particular it was most similar; in the Viking spirit, I mean, that took no account of women, the representatives of beauty and grace. Napoleon, "the Emperor of Democracy," so despised by these conquerors, had put off the supreme moment of his elevation till he could share it with his consort Josephine. It was left for an Emperor of "Legitimacy" to assume his alone.

But Bismarck was in the worst possible humor against the sex, for Queen Augusta and the Crown Princess Frederick had interfered to use their influence with the King against his consenting to the bombardment of Paris, which he and Roon and Moltke wished ardently to inflict. Indeed, the Queen Empress was to him what Mme. de Stael was to Bonaparte; which is to say, an object of aversion perpetually, a thorn in the side and source of irritation. In vain did he do her all the harm he could. She defied and mocked him and crossed his plans whenever she had the chance and dared to.

"My facial neuralgia I attribute to the agitation the Queen sets me in," Bismarck declared one day, "and Roon is so knocked up from the same cause he is quite broken;" a bit of news which was reported to the inimical Empress, who listened to it with a smile.

"I am an instrument, then, perhaps, of the good Lord," she observed. "*He* has seized the Chancellor in his most sinful spot if he has taken him by the cheek" (anecdote told to the late Countess von Krockow by one of the Queen's ladies).

A genuine moment of pleasure it was "to leave the whole bother in France behind, and step out of the railway carriage at the Potsdam station in Berlin, on the morning of the 10th of March, before the eyes of Johanna, "who raised the devil" occasionally (letter of Bismarck to his sister), but never opposed his official plans. He could surprise her by a brand new military uniform, too, the Emperor having graciously advanced his army rank to that of a lieutenant-general of cuirassiers; a rank that commanded more public recognition and open homage in soldierly Berlin than that of prince, which was bestowed upon him a fortnight later. In fact, with what all was he *not* to gratify her by receiving at this auspicious juncture! Only a year or two before the Landtag had voted him a dotation, with which they had purchased Varzin, close to her father's *Gut;* and now, accompanying the gift of the title "prince," was a deed for an estate in Lauenburg, called Friedrichsruh, a property worth twenty-five thousand dollars a year, and so extensive as to raise the number of acres in Bismarck's possession to one hundred and twenty thousand. At the same time their son Herbert was made Minister of State, at Bismarck's own request, who had preferred this position for him, which brings in fifty thousand marks a year, to his being allowed to share the title "prince." Wilhelm, their younger son, the god-child of the Emperor, enjoyed gracious advancement steadily in the service of the State. So likewise did Count Rantzau, the husband of their only daughter. Take all this, and add it to the salary which Bismarck commanded as Prince Chancellor, and Johanna would probably have been content, as well as Bismarck, if they had remained unchanged the country people that they were born. But they had lost their provincial unconcern about fortune; the shameless, grasping moral atmosphere of the palace had infected them; and Bismarck, a master in all things else, took to being a master in assumption. He wished the soil of Lauenburg when he was offered the title of "Duke of Lauenburg" (by William II).

However, he was but practicing herewith

in private a maxim which he put to good account in public affairs for the benefit of the State. In diplomacy, too, he "let others plume themselves on the names of things, while he got the substance" (letter to General von Roon).

One of the traits of his practical genius was this tendency to go past the husks to the solid kernel of matters. Thus he saw, for instance, that his own power depended upon the grace of his King. For this reason he permitted himself to override everybody and everything else—Ministers, court, Landtag, public opinion—but courted slow King William with the most marvelous exercise of patience. In similar fashion he saw, on a large scale, that the vital fount of monarchical might, like Prussia's, consisted in militarism.

He concentrated his efforts from beginning to end, therefore, in strengthening it. Overlook his whole administration from 1871 on, and it discloses a simple, almost crude, fidelity to the principle of "sticking to the kernel of things." Every incident, nearly, may be explained by his ideal of militarism, or of submission of the subordinate masses to the scepter and of his soldierly endeavors to achieve it.

The Reichstag had no sooner got organized and in good working condition than he passed the (May) laws against the Catholics; his view being that these, in having a commander in chief in the Pope, had a leader outside the State, which was not to be tolerated. Already in camp he had determined on ways and means to subject bishops to the crown's good will in place of the Curia (Friedrich III's Diarl), and the disaffection of Catholics in the annexed French, Guelph and Polish provinces over the lingual restrictions put upon them afforded an excuse for restrictive measures against the Church and clergy.

Of his ministers and ambassadors he had said, "They must march and drill and toe the mark at my command," and what might occur if this regimen were not followed dutifully the world was given evidence in the prosecution of Count von Arnim, German Ambassador in Paris, for treason. (Arnim inclined Emperor William, behind Bismarck's back, to sympathize with an intrigue to restore a "legitimate" monarchy in France, whereas his official orders had been to favor the *status quo*, because Bismarck felt sure that so long as France remained a republic the Czar would have no alliance with it.) And just as the Cabinet and the ministers of the foreign and home civil service responded to commands, there seemed a certainty, for a time, of bringing the bishops of the Church likewise to do so. But the more chapels that were closed, the more democratism grew; the suffrage showed it; and Bismarck, crying out that "a priest helps any way to instil fear of authority," seized the opportunity offered by the death of Pope Pius IX to annul ten of the fourteen more restrictive laws against the Catholic clergy, and turned to the work of setting fresh and harsher ones against the Social Democrats, those arch opponents of monarchy and militarism.

The hall in the old State building on Leipziger Strasse in Berlin, where the Reichstag held its sittings, now heard his voice lifted up in denunciation of democratism as it formerly had heard it raised in arraignment of Romanism. And often his prestige, his eloquence, his threats or his persuasion would overbear the listeners. Like grain in the beard, before a gust of wind on a field, so would the assembly bow to his tempestuous will. But it was always to rise again; first in one spot in the field, then in another. It seldom happened during the twenty years of his Chancellorship that he overbore the whole Reichstag; the Left, or the Center, or the Right, or all together, would oppose resistance to his will; especially to the more tyrannical of "the exceptional laws" which he brought forward. They granted him and the old Emperor the money and men they demanded for the army; they gave his Minister (von Gössler) a law of compulsory insurance against invalidism and old age; they passed many and many a tariff bill. But what they refused stedfastly was his proposal to make exiles of Democrats as well as martyrs; and the one million men, thus saved by these representatives of the people, were soon to hoot the proposer of the stupendous measure himself into banishment.

For on this bill Bismarck set his mightiest

insistence and the tussle between the Reichstag and him impressed the country like an omen; and when the Chancellor got beaten, it said to itself, he had no luck at home; he was successful only in his foreign measures.

Yet so immense and so habitual was awe of his indomitable will that his rule went on, outlasting the death of Emperor William and the short reign of the sick Emperor Friedrich III, his son, and met its subduer only in William II.

This prince had married the daughter of Duke Friedrich of Schleswig-Holstein, and being scarcely thirty years of age when he succeeded to the throne (1888), had spent his young life under the influences imparted by what may be called with justice the Bismarckian era. And in truth, as a genuine product of that era, he showed himself to be militant, domineering, plain-spoken. A little while, a year and a half or so, he "let the old man fling it," then "crushed" him (William II's own phrases). The great Chancellor, in other words, was peremptorily dismissed one day and retired to Friedrichsruh. The blow was his death sentence, and being such became Johanna's (Bismarck to Professor Schweniger). He lived after its infliction eight years in pagan implacability of temper, then died like a Roman, unreconciled, grim, his last testament being an imposition on his family of a duty of defiance and mockery to the Emperor, the court and the world, in excluding them from the sight of his corpse, and in prohibiting, in advance, all public obsequies. Alone and solitary, his ghost was destined to mount and lay itself at rest by the side of his faithful spouse on the Hill of the Deer, in the park of Friedrichsruh.

Such was the life and end of this extraordinary man.

In diplomacy and with *intellects* his genius labored with consummate success. But with emotions, with what he termed the "wall of fog" of altruistic and religious sentiment, it proved itself to be dense and helpless. We saw how false his interpretation of the Revolution of '48 was at the time; how slow and blunt his insight into the force of the national longing for German union; and, when the insight came to him, how his mind interpreted it as conquest.

It is the fashion to pretend that Bismarck did all, and that the Revolution was a failure. But '48 has to set against the documents of Bismarck's wars and May laws and Anti-Socialist bills a tablet of shining bronze inscribed with deeds of humanity and justice. What Bismarck did was to broaden the boundaries of Prussia and the German Empire, and secure them with the temporary anchors of alliances.

DRESDEN, GERMANY.

Parable.

By William Cleaver Wilkinson.

Two crossed the sea together,
  One willing and one loth;
The chances of the weather
  Befel the same to both.

The selfsame vessel bore them,
  They there were like bestead—
The selfsame port before them,
  They thither like were sped.

One took his fortune cheerly,
  Hoping and trusting still;
The other ever drearly
  Foreboded something ill.

Both reached the haven whither
  They both set out to sail;
But of his voyage thither
  Each told a different tale!

CHICAGO, ILL.

LITERATURE.

Justin McCarthy's Reminiscences.*

THERE is hardly a more practiced and facile writer in England than Justin McCarthy. He stands with the late James Payn, except that he is less given to *persiflage* and *causerie*, and treats of more serious themes. If for pure literary grace he is not the equal of Andrew Lang, yet he has Lang's breadth of topic and scarcely less grace. Both have the same historical taste, and if Lang has a specialty for mythology which Mr. McCarthy has not cultivated, the latter excels Lang in the practical knowledge of current politics. Great Britain has not been lacking in public men who were also *littérateurs*, but they have generally subordinated their literary efforts to their political business, as in the great modern instances of Gladstone and Lord Salisbury. But Mr. McCarthy, although for years the leader in Parliament of the Irish party, is hardly any more of a statesman than is John Morley. He plays at statecraft while he works at books. These two volumes of his *Reminiscences* show all his delightful facility. They show also his amiability. He might easily have driven a scythed chariot among the reputations of his contemporaries, but they will only learn that the sky is blue over a fair holiday. And that is because Justin McCarthy is a lovable man, not one to make enemies. He was chosen to succeed Parnell, not for the weight of his bludgeon, but for the kindly grasp of his hand. Other Irishmen led factions; he was the friend of all, and such a kindly leader was needed at that critical time. His versatile life has brought him into relations with all the statesmen of the generation, and with all the literary men of his tongue. He has much to tell of them that is interesting, that is delightfully anecdotal, but nothing that is venomous, even when venom seemed justified.

Of course, to the American reader, his experiences in the United States are the most interesting. It was not as an Irish exile, but rather as a lover of Vagabondia and a student of conditions in the New World, that Mr. McCarthy came to the United States in the early seventies. He settled in New York and consorted with its literary men. He does not think it necessary to tell the regular and the occasional literary work in which he was engaged. But the reader may be assured that the man yet young who came with his wife and seven small children, was glad to make his pen earn all it might. We can tell the reader that his regular editorial seat was in the office of THE INDEPENDENT, and his regular work that of reviewing books. We remember him as a rather silent, but very accomplished gentleman, who made no fuss, but who was quick and sharp to see the merits and faults of whatever works came within the designation of *belles-lettres*. Our readers will not imagine that books of theology were reviewed by a Roman Catholic. When he closed his term of service with THE INDEPENDENT, he traveled over the country to the Pacific Coast, with eyes wide open, to gather the experience which would fit him for that political life at home to which no one here suspected that he aspired. Indeed, he had not then published even a novel under his own name, but on his arrival in this country he found an anonymous story of his running serially in *Harper's Magazine*.

Mr. McCarthy greatly admired Mr. Bryant, whose translation of the Iliad he prefers to Lord Derby's. He recalls Mr. Bryant's intolerance of Walt Whitman, but he can himself hardly be intolerant of anybody. It is an amusing story he tells of George Ripley, who called on an English friend of Mr. McCarthy's stopping at a hotel. The Englishman wished to show some attention to Mr. Ripley, and believing what he had heard of American habits of drinking, rather insisted on ordering a cocktail for the American, and was curiously surprised and enlightened when the American editor and critic declared that he had never drunk a cocktail in his

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REMINISCENCES. *By Justin McCarthy.* Two volumes. Pp. viii, 387, 423. Harper & Brothers, New York. $4.50.

life. Horace Greeley he describes as "a much worse dressed man than even Count Cavour." He tells a bit of the story of Greeley's ignorance of liquors shown in the writing of the evil example of men who ought to know better, and attend dinner parties, drinking "their Cliquots and their champagnes," not knowing that Cliquot is a champagne; but he does not tell the whole story, how the editorial force of young men stood in line to meet their chief when he made his appearance in the office, and held the erring paragraph before him, and how his answer was, "Young men, it seems that I am the only man upon the paper that could have made that mistake." As a man and a speaker, Mr. Greeley reminds Mr. McCarthy of Thiers. The reference to Mr. Greeley's handwriting as the worst Mr. McCarthy has ever seen justifies us in saying that Dean Stanley's was far worse. Our own compositors found the Dean's so difficult that it always had to be carefully interlined by a patient editor, but no special complaint was made of Greeley's, after his trick of writing letters had once been learned.

The Fields, the Cary Sisters, and their delightful receptions have proper mention. It was through his visits to New York that Mr. McCarthy knew Wendell Phillips, whom he greatly admired. He says:

"I have always thought it—selfishly thought it, perhaps—a pity that fortune did not place Phillips in the House of Commons. How he could have sustained the cause of Gladstone, and rivaled the eloquence of Baxter, and outsatirized the satire of Disraeli, and answered with pitiless sarcasm the sarcasms of Robert Lowe."

Other incongruous New York celebrities were Frederick Douglas and Jim Fisk, and then our genial friend turns for more distinguished men to Boston, which a generation ago had not lost its literary supremacy. We cannot stop to repeat what he says of Lowell, Emerson, Longfellow (who was "the only American citizen born since the Declaration of Independence who positively could not make a speech on any subject"), Holmes ("I have never heard a man who seemed more capable of holding a company in fascination by his talk"), Howells, O'Reilly (for whom he has a genuine enthusiasm, such as one Irish patriot might have for another), Julia Ward Howe and Charles Sumner. But we cannot give an index of the book nor even follow our author through Utah to the Pacific Coast, much less mention the names even of the distinguished Englishmen, reminiscences of whom make every page a pleasure. We note only the modesty of the author, from whom we should hardly have learned how warmly he was received in his later visits to this country, when he came as the representative of Irish Home Rule, nor what is the affectionate honor in which he is held in Great Britain, not only in literary circles, but among statesmen even of the party against which he has steadily but genially fought. This is one of the charming, gossipy books which a full man throws off with hardly an effort, but which are the most readable of all.

Suggestions Toward an Applied Science of Sociology. *By Edward Payson Payson.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.) It is not surprising that the development of physiological psychology should result in materialistic sociology. Attention has become fixed on the physical side of human consciousness, and it is but a natural step to hold that the physical aspects of society are for practical purposes the most important, if not the only ones. Mr. Payson frankly accepts this tendency. He holds that the "animistic" theory of human action is obsolete; that we may as well dispense with such metaphysical entities as souls and wills, and devote ourselves to the consideration of nerves and tissues. There being no such thing as free will, the human being must be regarded as the product of the environment. Given normal influences, and you will get normal human beings. "Consciousness, so far as comprehensible, is physical activity of the human organism." "To affect consciousness it is necessary to affect physical activity; and it is the business of the officers of government to create such an environment as shall result in the creation of physical excellence. Applying this theory to practice, since crime and degeneration and poverty are "largely physical," they can be eliminated by changing physical conditions. We must cease to look on crime as sin, and sin

as the work of a spiritual ego, and the spiritual ego as amenable only to moral treatment. Criminal law and philanthropy must be made sciences of the "physique of man." People that "exert an injurious activity" must have physical organisms that produce this activity. Normal people do not exert their activities to injure themselves or others, and whoever does this must be physically abnormal. The general conclusion is that the officers of government must take in charge all abnormal persons, children especially, and, removing them from the evil influences of their parents and their surroundings, bring them up under sanitary conditions. It is hardly necessary to say that physiology has not yet advanced so far as readily to distinguish moral from immoral tissues by external appearances. Very healthy and physically normal people may be very bad people. They may be physically perfect and morally rotten; appearing beautiful outwardly, but being within full of all uncleanness. They may escape the criminal law, but be morally pestilential. There are physically degenerate people who are criminals; but there are criminals who are not physically degenerate. Emerson said that when Goethe wanted to create Mephistopheles, he looked into his own mind, and he added: "I have never read of a crime that I might not have committed." What proceedeth out of the heart, this defileth a man.

Authority and Archæology, Sacred and Profane. *Essays on the Relation of Monuments to Biblical and Classical Literature. By S. R. Driver, D.D., Ernest A. Gardner, M.A., F. L. C. Griffith, M.A., F. Haverfield, M.A., A. C. Headlam, B.D., D. G. Hogarth, M.A Edited by David G. Hogarth.* 8vo, pp. xiv, 440. (Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. $5.00.) This is a composite book, which is a recommendation to it. An authority on Old Testament antiquities cannot well be an equal authority on the New Testament, much less on classical archeology. The editor, Mr. Hogarth, is a Grecian, and Director of the British School at Athens. He has made an excellent selection of his fellow-writers, and they have supplied what may fairly be called the best, as it is the latest, comprehensive work on the subject. Dr. Driver is not an Assyriologist, but he is in close touch with their studies and stands at the head of English Old Testament students. His rapid survey of the light thrown on the Old Testament by the monuments is excellent. We hesitate to trust, as he does, the discovery of the names of Chedorlaomer and Tidal. The Exodus Dr. Driver supposes to be under Merenptah, altho he cannot explain satisfactorily that king's reference to the destroying of "Ysiraal." It is a happy thought to combine the monumental records of prehistoric Greece with those from the valleys of the Nile and the Euphrates, beginning with Schliemann's startling discoveries at Troy, as taking up the whole Ægean and Mycenæan problem. It is a fascinating topic, and we observe that Mr. Hogarth properly judges that just now the "Hittite" influence coming from Asia Minor to the Ægean has been too much undervalued. When we find "Hittite" seal cylinders of 1000 B.C., or earlier, with cuttlefishes like those on Ialysos pottery, we may be sure that there was a close artistic connection. But it is the task of the archeologist to distinguish, if he can, the Asianic elements that have entered into Mycenæan art from those of Phenicia and Egypt. But we must remember that Egypt made its contributions not first through the Phenicians, but by the invasions of Thothmes and Rameses. We must not neglect to call special attention to the value of Mr. Headlam's paper on the contribution of the monuments to Christian history. His illustrations range from the *Logia* to Ramsay's discoveries in Phrygia and to the Catacombs. On the whole, we have only words of praise for this book, which is scholarly and also reverent, where it treats of Bible facts, without ceasing to be critical.

From Sea to Sea. Letters of Travel. *By Rudyard Kipling. II Vols.* (New York: Doubleday & McClure. $2.00.) These newspaper letters by Mr. Kipling were worth making into a book, not for their value as literature, nor yet for any great originality of observation, but rather as examples of what genius can do in the way of unconventional, go-as-you-please writing about the odds and ends of a tourist's experiences in many romantic nooks and in many commonplace situations. Style Mr. Kipling has, and not always good style at that; but *c'est*

l'homme même, which gives it a certain smack of freshness and devil-may-care not unpalatable. To us the most interesting part of this book is that containing the sketches descriptive and historical of out-of-the-way places in India. Here Mr. Kipling's presentments seem (whether truly so or not) authentic, while too often in his American letters he affects a superior air and assumes a toplofty critical attitude not justified by the literary results. To sum up, without going into details, we must say that there is light entertainment in almost every paragraph on these pages. Plenty of grim humor, a full measure of slang and almost a surfeit of hasty side remarks upon men and manners crowd the sketches with a stimulating something very like a desire to kick the nearest thing and go read a better book. It is this bellicose mood in Mr. Kipling which has atracted his largest audience. He is not a peaceful person, so far as his ink testifies. He drubs the whole American nation and comes out unscratched. Indeed, as his prefatory note explains, it was but a desire to inflict punishment upon "various publishers" that these two volumes were issued. Mr. Kipling was young when he wrote all this rattling and racy matter—not yet twenty-five, we believe—and as the work of a boy it is quite notable.

Life, Writings and Correspondence of George Borrow. *By William I. Knapp, Ph.D., L.L.D. Vols. II.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $6.00 the set.) We have already reviewed this admirable work in its main features in our notice of the first volume. The second volume is now before us, completing Dr. Knapp's exhaustive study and compilation. If the reading world shall not become intimately acquainted with George Borrow Dr. Knapp certainly cannot be to blame, for he has apparently pumped dry every source accessible to patience and industry. The present volume not only rounds up the memoir and correspondence; but has copious appendices, of minor value, perhaps, yet helpful to the enthusiastic student of Borrow, and a full index.

The Passing of Prince Rozan. *A Romance of the Sea. By John Bickerdyke.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.) It would be hard to find a breezier romance than this, or one more brisk and catchy in both style and composition. The action, and it is all action, is not wholly on the sea, and its incidents crowd one another toe to heel from start to finish. Somewhat sensational as the story is, there is enough and more than enough of wholesome out of doors spirit in it to atone for the shortcoming. Lady Pat is a character not soon to be forgotten, and if one is in search of a large villain the book will give fair choice among several fine specimens. It is by no means a great story, but it is most cleverly imagined and brilliantly told.

Selected Examples of Decorative Art from South Kensington Museum. *Edited by F. E. Witthaus.* Parts I-IV, folio. 12 plates each. $1.00 per part. (Longmans, Green & Co., New York.) To such plates as these the perfected half-tone process lends itself admirably, and makes it possible to bring the finest illustrations within the reach of people of limited means. These are studies for the artisan, the rarest examples of old wood, leather, glass, pewter, bronze, silver, or textile work gathered in the matchless collection of the South Kensington Museum. They are pulpits, chests, brackets, panels, chimney pieces, knife cases, chair seats, vases, lamps, tankards, ewers, brocades, etc. There is no text, only descriptive titles to each plate.

We have received Vol. II of The Works of Shakespeare. *Edited with Introduction and Notes by C. H. Hereford, Litt.D., Professor of English Language and Literature in the University College of Wales, Aberystwyth.* The edition is in ten handy volumes, clearly printed on good paper, and the introductions and notes give all that the ordinary student will need in the way of references and explanations. (Price, $1.50 the volume.)

A Catalogue of Authors. (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.) This is Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Company's complete catalog, handsomely bound, beautifully printed and having for frontispiece a group of six portraits of authors—Emerson, Holmes, Longfellow, Whittier, Lowell, Hawthorne—whose complete works are published only by

the firm. The catalog is a work of art and a valuable reference book for libraries.

Books of the Week.

At a Winter's Fire. By Bernard Capes. 7½x5, pp. 295. New York: Doubleday & McClure Co $1 25

Departmental Ditties and Ballads and Barrack-Room Ballads. By Rudyard Kipling. 7½x5, pp. 210. New York: Doubleday & McClure Co 1 50

From Sea to Sea; Letters of Travel. By Rudyard Kipling. In two volumes. Vol. II. 7½x5, pp. 390. New York: Doubleday & McClure Co 2 00

Le Misanthrope. By Charles A. Eggert. 6½x4½, pp. 156. New York: D. C. Heath & Co ..... .30

The Religion of Shakespeare. By H. S. Bowden. 7¾x5, pp. 430. New York: Burns & Oates 2 00

Shine Terrill; A Sea Island Ranger. By Kirk Munroe. 7½x5¼, pp. 317. Boston: Lothrop Publishing Co 1 25

The Stories Polly Pepper Told. By Margaret Sidney. 7½x5¼, pp. 469. Boston: Lothrop Publishing Co 1 50

Yesterday Framed In To-Day. By "Pansy," Mrs. G. R. Alden. Illustrated. 7½x5¼, pp. 356. Boston: Lothrop Publishing Co. 1 50

Mary Cameron; A Romance of Fisherman's Island. By Edith A. Sawyer. 7½x5½, pp. 220. Boston: Benj. H. Sanborn & Co 1 00

Childe Harold's Pilgrimage. By Lord Byron. Edited, with Introductions and Notes, by Andrew J. George, M.A. 5¾x4¼, pp. 275. New York: The Macmillan Co ..... .25

The Conversion of the Maoris. By Rev. Donald McDougall, D.D. 7¾x5½, pp. 216. Philadelphia: Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath School Work 1 25

The Lay of the Last Minstrel. By Sir Walter Scott, Bart. Edited with notes by William J. Rolfe, Litt.D., with illustrations. 6¾x5, pp. 240. New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co 50

Selections from the writings of Eleven English Authors, with Portraits and Biographical Sketches. 6¾x4½, pp. 96. New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co ..... .30

Abraham Lincoln: An Essay. By Carl Schurz. 6¾x4½, pp. 96. New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co ..... .50

Latin Prose Writing, with Full Introductory Notes on Idiom. By Maurice W. Mather, Ph.D., and Arthur L. Wheeler. 7½x5¼, pp. 206. New York: Harper & Bros ....

Puerto Rico. By William Dinwiddie. With illustrations from photographs by the author. 8¼x5½, pp. 293. New York: Harper & Bros 2 50

Lady Louisa Stuart. Edited by Hon. James Home. 8½x5½, pp. 310. New York: Harper & Bros 2 00

An Ode to Girlhood, and Other Poems. By Alice Archer Sewall, with frontispiece by H. Siddons Mowbray. 7½x5¼, pp. 73. New York: Harper & Bros ....

Greek Sculpture, with Story and Song. By Albinia Wherry. With 110 illustrations. 8¼x6¾, pp. 322. New York: Imported, Charles Scribner's Sons 2 50

Woodstock. By Sir Walter Scott, Bart. Vol. I. 6x3¾, pp. 332. New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons 1 60

The Talisman. By Sir Walter Scott, Bart. Vol. I. 6x3½, pp. 332. New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons ..... .80

Woodstock. By Sir Walter Scott, Bart. Vol. II. 6x3¾, pp. 332. New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons 1 60

The Talisman. By Sir Walter Scott, Bart. Vol. II. 6x3½, pp. 332. New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons .... .80

The Importers' and Exporters' Pictorial Guide to Business Directory, 1898, of Porto Rico. 8¼x7, pp. 200. New York: The Pictorial Guide Pub. Co ....

In Vain. By Henryk Sienkiewicz. Translated from the Polish by Jeremiah Curtin. 7½x5. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. 1 25

Side Lights on American History. By Henry W. Elson, A.M. 7x5, pp. 398. New York: The Macmillan Co ..... .75

The Trail of the Gold Seekers. By Hamlin Garland. 7¾x5¼, pp. 264. New York: The Macmillan Co 1 50

Christian Science and Kindred Delusions. By Luther Day Harkness, with an introductory by Prof. Henry Churchill King. 7½x5, pp. 40. Ohio: Published by the author ..... .25

The Wonderful History of Peter Schlemihl. By Adelbert Von Chamisso. Translated by Frederic H. Hedge, D.D., with introductions and notes by William R. Alger. 7x5, pp. 118. Boston: Ginn & Co ..... .35

The Social History of Flatbush. By Gertrude Lefferts Vanderbilt. 7½x5¼, pp. 391. New York: D. Appleton & Co ....

What Shall We Think of Christianity? By William Newton Clarke, D.D. 7½x5, pp. 150. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1 00

A Short History of Free Thought. By John M. Robertson. 9x5¾, pp. 447. New York: The Macmillan Co 3 00

Man Past and Present. By A. H. Keane. 8x5½, pp. 584. Cambridge University Press 3 00

Plutarch's Lives. Englished by Sir Thomas North. In ten volumes. Vol. VI. 6x4, pp. 350. New York: The Macmillan Co.. .50

The Young Volunteer: A Record of the Experience of a Private Soldier. By Joseph E. Crowell. 7¾x5½, pp. 490. New York: F. Tennyson Neely .....

The Ides of March. By Florie Willingham Pickard. 7¾x5½, pp. 320. New York: F. Tennyson Neely .....

Out of Nazareth. By Chas. R. Hardy. 7¾x5½, pp. 120. New York: F. Tennyson Neely .....

The Land of Israel. By Robert Laird Stewart, D.D. 7x5¼, pp. 352. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co 1 50

The Closing Century's Heritage. By Rev. J. D. Dingwell. 7½x5, pp. 108. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co ..... .50

Memory Talks. By R. A. Hutchinson, 7¾x5, pp. 200. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co 1 00

Scripture Worthies. By Rev. P. Spencer Whitman, D.D., with an introduction by Rev. Charles Manly, D.D. 7½x5, pp. 155. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co 1 00

The Gates of Death and Their Keys. By A. Russell Stevenson. 7x4¾, pp. 31. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co ..... .10

The Twentieth Century from Another Viewpoint. By Hon. David J. Brewer. 6¾x4, pp. 55. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co ..... .30

The Hooligan Nights. By Clarence Rook. 7½x5, pp. 276. New York: Henry Holt & Co 1 50

Two Women in the Klondike. By Mary E. Hitchcock. 9x6, pp. 485. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons 3 00

Things that Make a Man. By Robert E. Speer. 6½x4¼, pp. 14. Philadelphia: The Westminster Press ..... .10

The Land of Song. Book II. Selected by Katherine H. Shute, edited by Larkin Dunton. 7½x5, pp. 237. New York: Silver, Burdett & Co ....

The Land of Song. Book I. Selected by Katherine H. Shute, edited by Larkin Dunton. 7½x5, pp. 237. New York: Silver, Burdett & Co ....

The Land of Song. Book III. Selected by Katheroine H. Shute, edited by Larkin Donton. 7½x5, pp. 237. New York: Silver, Burdett & Co ....

Among India's Students. By Robert P. Wilder, M.A. 7x4, pp. 82. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co ..... .30

The Story of the Great Republic. By H. A. Guerber. 7½x5¼, pp. 333. New York: American Book Co ..... .65

Kenilworth. By Sir Walter Scott, Bart. 7½x5¼, pp. 335. New York: American Book Co ..... .50

Graded Work in Arithmetic. By S. W. Baird. 7½x5¼, pp. 335. New York: American Book Co ....

Church Unity. 9¼x6, pp. 19. Published by the Presbyterian Board of Publication. .10

The Twelfth Book of Homer's Odyssey. By Richard A. Minckwitz. 6½x4½, pp. 89. Boston: Ginn & Co.

Milton's Comus, Lycidas and Other Poems. Edited, with Introductions and Notes, by Andrew J. George, M.A. 5¾x4½, pp., 275. New York: The Macmillan Co. .25

Qualitative Analysis; For Secondary Schools. By Cyrus W. Irish, A.B. 7¼x5, pp. 100. New York: American Book Co.

Christianity as a World Power. By Geo. C. Lorimer, D.D. 8x5½, pp. 44. Philadelphia: American Baptist Publication Society. .10

The Bible In Our Day. By W. P. Bone. 6x 4¾, pp. 30. Nashville, Tenn.: Cumberland Presbyterian Publishing House. .15

The Romance of Christian Work and Experience. By W. Hay, M. H. Aitken. New edition. 8x5½, pp. 522. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 2.00

Henrik Ibsen. Bjornstjerne Bjornson. Critical Studies. By Geo. Brandes. 9x5¾, pp. 160. New York: The Macmillan Co. 2.50

The Strong Arm. By Robert Barr, 7½x5¼, pp. 335. New York: Fred'k A. Stokes Co. .75

The Works of Shakespeare. Edited, with Introduction and Notes, by C. H. Herford. In ten volumes. Vol. V. 7¼x5, pp. 530. New York: The Macmillan Co. 1.50

What Women Can Earn. By Grace H. Dodge, Major J. R. Pond and others. 7x5, pp. 350. New York: Fred'k A. Stokes Co. 1.00

Cosimo De Medici. By K. Dorothea Ewart. 7¼x5½, pp. 235. New York. The Macmillan Co. .75

Hay Fever and Its Succesful Treatment. By W. C. Hollopeter. 7x5¼, pp. 145. Philadelphia: P. Blakeston's Sons & Co. 1.00

Helps to Goodly Living. By J. H. Burn, B.D. 6x4, pp. 200. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 1.25

Remember Jesus Christ. By Robert E. Speer. 7x4, pp. 200. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. .75

The Carcellini Emerald; With Other Tales. By Mrs. Burton Harrison. 7¾x5, pp. 314. New York: Herbert S. Stone & Co. 1.50

Vengeance of the Female. Edited by Marrion Wilcox. 7¾x5, pp. 318. New York: Herbert S. Stone & Co. 1.50

Lucifer; A Theological Tragedy. By George Santayana. 7x4¼, pp. 190. New York: Herbert S. Stone & Co. 1.25

A June Romance. By Norman Gale. 7x4¼, pp. 190. New York: Herbert S. Stone & Co. .75

Source-Book of American History. By Albert Bushnell Hart, with Practical Introductions. 7¾x5¼, pp. 410. New York: The Macmillan Co. .60

The Christianity of St. Paul. By S. A. Alexander, M.A. 7¾x5½, pp. 216. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. 1.25

The Pure Causeway. By Evelyn Harvey Roberts. 5¾x4½, pp. 263. Chicago: Charles H. Kerr & Co. .25

Higher Life for Working People. By W. Walker Stephens. 8x5¼, pp. 132. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. 1.25

The War for the Union; or, The Duel Between North and South. By Kenahan Cornwallis. 7½x5¼, pp. 341. New York: The Wall St. Daily Investigator.

Alaska; Its History and Resources, Gold Fields, Routes and Scenery. By Miner Bruce. 9x6, pp. 237. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 2.50

Our Insect Friends and Foes. By Belle S. Cragin, A.M. With 255 Illustrations. 8x 5½, pp. 375. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1.75

The Caruthers Affair. By Will N. Harben. 7½x5¼, pp. 224. New York: F. Tennyson Neely. .25

Commercial Relations of the United States with Foreign Countries During the Year 1898. In two volumes. Vol. I. 9¼x6¼, pp. 1,255. Washington: Government Printing Office.

Modesty, Courtship and Woman's Right. By R. P. Brorup. 7½x5¼, pp. 27. Chicago: International Book Co. .15

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EDITORIALS.

The Scheme for Arbitration.

For once we receive by cable a full report of something of a different nature from an encounter of fists or a boat race. The meeting of the Peace Conference in The Hague is a great historical event that will occupy a large place in the world's annals and more worthily round out the century than human foresight could have imagined. The members of that Conference are gazetted to immortality.

The purpose for which the American and English delegates have chiefly labored bids fair to be accomplished, and their scheme for arbitration will probably be adopted substantially as presented. The Associated Press has cabled us almost the entire draft of the scheme, so that it is possible to understand its nature. It is not the full American scheme, but it goes further than was to be expected, and apparently meets with no serious opposition. But it must be kept in mind that thus far it has only been before a drafting sub-committee, that it is to be considered on Saturday of this week by the full committee, after the delegates can have consulted their respective Governments, and that then it must be acted upon by the entire Conference.

The Third Committee has before it the whole great question how to prevent wars by pacific settlement of international conflicts. The scheme presented pledges such Powers as shall become signatory to it, first, to seek mediation by friendly Powers before plunging into war. The duties of mediators are stated, and their purely advisory functions. These provisions require no special discussion. The scheme provides, secondly, for an international commission of inquiry which may verify facts in dispute, and thus facilitate settlement. This is really a very important provision, but it is no part of the scheme for a court of arbitration, but is rather preparatory to it, or even obviates its necessity. It leaves the contending parties, having the light of such decision of facts, to come to an agreement between themselves or have recourse to arbitration or even to war.

The third subject of the scheme is the permanent court of arbitration. Its seat will be The Hague. Its members will be the four men of distinguished ability and character whom each signatory Power shall designate, and who shall serve for six years. From these members the Powers in any conflict shall choose such number as they may agree on, or, it may be, each will choose two, and the four will choose a fifth; but the utmost liberty is left to the Powers to make any choice of arbitrators they prefer. By such selection a special "arbitral tribunal" will be constituted, the members of which will generally be from those previously nominated, with no reference to any particular question of conflict. Of course the members of this permanent court will not usually be in service; perhaps some of them will never serve at all. But a central office will be kept at The Hague, with its necessary secretary and custodian of documents, etc. The office and the officials will be under the control of a permanent council consisting of the Netherlands Foreign Minister as president and the diplomatic representatives at The Hague of the signatory Powers.

This scheme does not provide for compulsory arbitration, but that was not to be expected, and who could have compelled it? In the intercourse between nations everything depends on their good faith and the public sentiment which requires it to be maintained.

It will be observed that this is not quite the American scheme, first formulated by the New York Bar Association, nor is it a British or a Russian scheme. It is the product of much careful consultation, and the members of the drafting committee have done a service to the world that will not be lost, even if this scheme—which we do not anticipate—shall not be approved by the Conference and the Powers behind the Conference. We anticipate that the year 1900 will

see such a confederation, for purposes of peace, of most of the principal nations of the world. In that victory for peace the United States will have won the right, both by its pacific purpose and its demonstrated power, to claim no small part. The motto of Massachusetts earns much honor this year.

The Insular Commission on Church and State.

THERE are other recommendations made by the United States Insular Commission sent by the Secretary of War to Porto Rico which we need not discuss now, but the one that has happened to meet most criticism may call for defense. The reader must carefully distinguish this War Department Commission of three members from that sent previously to the same island by the President, of which Dr. Henry K. Carroll was the sole member. He devoted much more time to his investigation, and his final report, which will be much fuller than theirs, is still in preparation.

The following is one recommendation of the War Department's Commission:

"We recommend that a complete separation of Church and State be decreed, and that all property, including cemeteries purchased with the public moneys, be declared the property of the Government, except that churches used for religious worship exclusively be allowed to remain in the possession of the congregation now occupying the same, and that this exception may be applied to cover the use of a sufficient number of rooms or buildings in connection therewith now used as residences of pastors actually engaged in pastoral work, with their proper household attendants."

The general drift of that recommendation is right; and it by no means deserves the contemptuous criticisms made on it by some Catholic journals which have never learned the spirit of the First Amendment to the United States Constitution. Nevertheless, it is by no means clear, and would require a great deal more of interpretation in its application than the Commissioners seem to imagine. We suppose the comma should come after "cemeteries," and not after "public moneys," as printed, and that the recommendation is not that "all property," but "all property"—that is, ecclesiastical, "purchased with public moneys," be declared the property of this Government. But who can tell what property was purchased three hundred years ago with public moneys? How about monasteries and convents? Was the cost of the *Beneficencia* a public or an ecclesiastical burden? What difference is there in a country where Church and State were one, all expenses chargeable to the public treasury except those that came from gifts and legacies of pious donors? Our own impression is that a special court will have to settle many questions of title, including those of ecclesiastical property, and that the ecclesiastical property cannot be limited to churches and parsonages.

But the paragraph which has excited the loudest howls of disapproval is the following:

"That priests and others who have taken the vow of celibacy may be permitted to renounce said vows and enter into married relations, the same as other persons."

A supposedly responsible Catholic paper in Philadelphia calls the Commissioners "a bull in a china shop," and says they are recommending that every facility should be afforded for "committing perjury," and that they "meddle most bare-facedly with the business of the Church." A New York Catholic paper, not without usual intelligence, calls this an "impudent recommendation that the President of the United States, or his Secretary of War, shall relieve or absolve the priests and nuns from their vows of celibacy, so that they can enter into the marriage relations *a la* Martin Luther!"

We beg our Catholic friends to go slow. What is proposed is simply the application to Porto Rico of ordinary American principles. There is no proposition to absolve anybody from vows. There is only the proposition that those who have left the Catholic Church be no longer forbidden to marry. The Spanish laws forbid marriage to such people, but in this country we let the Church attend to its own perverts, and thunder as loud excommunications as it pleases, but the State keeps its hands off; it forbids neither excommunication nor marriage.

Even now a pervert priest can marry here, but he cannot in Porto Rico till the marriage laws are changed, and they ought to be changed. A priest or nun ought to be allowed by the State to renounce the Catholic Church and its vows, and then to do what any other citizen can lawfully do. Anything less is Spanish tyranny, and we are sorry that this Americanism has not yet been learned even by some of our progressive Catholics of Irish descent.

England or Russia?

When Lord Charles Beresford made his earnest appeal for an Anglo-American alliance in China he spoke to a not altogether sympathetic audience. Americans have not in the past been much enamored of Asia, and even the cordial feeling for England was hardly sufficient to make them eager to get involved in policies which they felt were alien to their history. Now comes Mr. Vladimir Holmstrem in the *North American Review*, with a still more impassioned appeal for America to unite with Russia in imparting again to that Eastern Continent the light which had once come forth from it, and not to tie herself up with the selfish, groveling, tyrannical, all-absorbing Britisher. Having once freed herself from England's leading strings, she should now completely emancipate herself from English influence.

That Mr. Holmstrem, whose article on Russian Expansion in Asia readers of The Independent will remember, will prove so powerful an advocate as to secure for Russia what America was loath to give England is not probable. America has every reason to be on curteous terms with Russia, but beyond that she can scarcely be expected to go. No nation makes a complete *volte face* in its friendships, an dthe ties that bind us to England are too closely interwoven in the whole life of the people, even more than in tne policies of the governments, to be easily severed, while underneath the surface there is a strong, if not avowed, repulsion to most of what is generally considered distinctively Russian.

Without, however, entering into the discussion as to whether the Asiatic Russian is an integral and legitimate element in the "*Ex Oriente Lux*," which he takes as the motto for his desired alliance, his appeal, following on Lord Beresford's, which is now supported most eloquently by Cardinal Vaughan in his Fourth of July address at Ambassador Choate's dinner, brings out very clearly the conviction of the rest of the world that America, whether she desires it or not, must be a strong power in Asiatic politics. Her influence must be thrown in one or the other of the two lines which are striving for the control of that continent, and if she fail to give positive indorsement of one, that will involve practical support of the other. As Cardinal Vaughan expressed it:

"You no longer, if I may speak to my American cousins, you no longer are a self-contained Power. You have come forth from your continent, forced by the circumstance of the acquisition of lands abroad. You stand with your foot on the threshold of the vast continent of Asia. You have entered into the comity of nations that has declared itself in many ways interested in the welfare and future of the Asiatic Continent. You will never be able to withdraw the influence you have, and it will be greater in the future than ever it was in the past. It must make itself felt on the tremendous population of Asia, which is waiting for the advent of true Christian civilization."

It is true, we can no more affirm ourselves unconcerned in the future of China than in that of the Philippines. It is true, too, that, as we have been forced to concern ourselves in it, so we shall be forced to a choice as to the influences which we are to help, in sympathy with which we are to work. Shall they be Russian or English? The question is too large a one for answer at once, and will require careful examination. It is fortunate that so able an exponent of the Russian idea as Mr. Holmstrem, or his mentor, Prince Ookhtemsky, has given us his conception of that idea, and the article will well repay careful reading. The almost bitter anti-English sentiment is not surprising and will not mislead. It is rather the positive element to which we call attention, the setting forth of Russia's ideal. That is indicated in the reference to the treatment of Finland, whose method, rather than its essence, the writer

deprecates; the assertion that "the Czar is the expression of the national idea of Russia, and therefore the enemy of the Czar is the enemy of the people," and the avowal that "we (Russians) seek to unite in spirit with the races which carry in them the seeds of our national individuality."

In these we have the key to the whole Russian idea: The individual, even the local community, is nothing; the State is everything. It is the very essence of centralization, the very opposite of democracy. Contrast with it the English occupation of Egypt, where the individual fellah has already attained a degree of personal independence undreamt of in the Russian commune, or the development of India, where Moslem and Brahmin vie with each other with equal opportunities for self-development, and native Indian congresses are held without a semblance of interference on the part of the Government. Between the two there is no doubt which America will prefer. Preference, however, is not always choice. A *laissez faire* policy on our part may result in fastening upon far more than Manchuria the system that is throttling Finland and the Caucasus. There is no need to take up arms or form alliances. America should, however, be true to herself and her history, and stand close by England in her desire, not for conquest, as Mr. Holmstrem erroneously affirms, but for the national self-development of China along the Christian lines which both nations have themselves followed.

The Civil Service Rules.

It is desirable, as we said a few weeks ago, that all possible light should be thrown upon the meaning, purpose and effect of the recent changes in the civil service rules. We publish this week an article in which Prof. Joseph F. Johnson undertakes to show that "the reformers have been unjust and premature in their criticisms." At the beginning he asserts that the Commission could not maintain eligible lists for the 6,500 positions in the War Department which have been placed under the control of the Secretary, and leads the reader to infer that now for the first time the registration system used in the Navy Department, where it has been "so practical and so entirely free from political influence," is to be applied in the War Department. But we understand that the Navy registration plan was adopted by the Commission two years ago for the employees of the Engineer Department, and has since been in successful operation, with the full approval of the engineer officers. The Navy regulations, moreover, remain under the control of the Commission, while those for the War Department are to be devised by Secretary Alger and enforced by him. The system under such control may or may not be "free from political influence." The Professor says that the change was made with the approval of the Commission; we understand that it was not.

An opinion from the legal adviser of the Treasury Department, he asserts, practically compelled the exemption of Deputy Collectors of Internal Revenue from the competitive test. But the opinion of the Solicitor of the Department did not necessarily prove that the deputies had been included unlawfully in the classified service. It was at variance with the opinions of several of the leading lawyers of the country, which had been furnished to the Commission. If deputies who refused to submit to "any examination whatever" have recently been appointed, the law was violated. It is well known that such violations of the rules have repeatedly been pointed out by the League. They seem to have been condoned by the exemption of these offices. We are informed that the Professor is in error when he says that most of the changes made by the recent executive order have been at one time or another recommended or approved by the Commission. The fitness of an applicant for the office of Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue, it is said, must now be proved in a test conducted by the Commission, but we do not understand that the required examination, altho it may demonstrate that the man is competent, excludes the exercise of partisan preference by the appointing officer in the selection of the candidate. As to the exemption of various confidential or semi-confidential offices, we have already expressed the opinion that a reasonable argument in favor of it can be made.

Professor Johnson says that the paragraph

in the order which permits the permanent appointment of "all persons serving under temporary appointments" is not applicable to any of the emergency war appointments. But the order, as we have quoted it above, if literally construed, covers those emergency appointments, which were described as temporary in the acts of Congress under the provisions of which they were made. Under the strict letter of the new rule such appointments can be made permanent. We are glad to know, however, that it is not to be applied to them. But this construction of the rule is rather an exercise of conservative discretion than an acceptance of all that the language of the rule permits. Our contributor's explanation of the effect and breadth of the new provision concerning transfers is not in accord with the views of some who are thoroughly familiar with the transfer regulations. They say that while transfers are still subject to the approval of the Commission, after a non-competitive examination where there is a difference in grade, a rule which thus permits a transfer from a low position to any other makes it possible to put the higher grades on a practically non-competitive basis. The power of the Commission appears to be limited to a determination of the mental qualifications of the applicant for the work of the grade he seeks to enter. The objection made by these critics is that by this road an employee placed in a low grade by partisan influence and without competitive examination may rise to the higher classified grades if he can show that his mental equipment and experience are sufficient. If the new rule permits an evasion of any of the essential principles of the merit system it is not to be commended. Professor Johnson's assertion that the one-year limit (with respect to reinstatements) "still holds with regard to persons who go out because of a reduction of force," appears to be contradicted by the text of the new rule, which says that "any person who has been separated from the service by reason of a reduction of force specifically required by law, may be reinstated without regard to the length of time he or she has been separated from the service." We understand that the Commission did agree to the exceptions in the Alaska service and the Indian service. It is not clear, however, that these exemptions were fully "justified by the facts." A special effort should have been made in the case of these places to meet the requirements of an exceptional situation without excluding the offices from the operation of the rules. Criticism of changes affecting admission to the service should not obscure the fact that the order, as Professor Johnson says, provides new and needed safeguards concerning dismissal. Much will depend upon the spirit in which the changed rules shall be used by appointing officers. The effect of some of the changes cannot be foreseen. The elaborate statement prepared by the National Civil Service Reform League, which at this writing has not been given to the public, will throw additional light upon the whole question

Parks and Forest Reserves.

THE property offered for sale in Ireland, and known as the Lakes of Killarney, is the Muckross domain and covers over twenty square miles. It includes Muckross Abbey, Torc Waterfall, O'Sullivan's Cascade, Colleen Bawn Rocks, Lord Brandon's Cottage and Purple Mountain. It ought to form an Irish public park, and if it were purchased by some English nobleman or American millionaire, as has been threatened, the new owner would have the right to shut out the public, just as the Giant's Causeway has been privately purchased, and now no one can visit it without paying toll. There is in England a National Trust for Places of Historic Interest and Natural Beauty—a long name for a beneficial trust—presided over by a duke, and composed of earls, marquises, lord mayors and bishops, whose business it is to try to prevent desecration or destruction of such places, and this trust is beginning to talk about the matter, and we presume that it is its activity that led to questions in Parliament the other day, when one member of the Government replied that he presumed the purchase with public funds would be a good investment. And yet such purchase has been refused.

The Herbert family, which has owned this domain for generations, is now disappearing from the scene. That family has felt it a

hereditary duty to extend to the public the facilities for enjoying the scenery, but, with the present depression in agricultural property, unless some millionaire should buy it the probability is that it would be broken up into lots and hundreds of little villas would be built, and the historic Lakes of Killarney would practically cease to exist. As James Bryce, M.P., has said, to take out of Killarney this Muckross domain would be to destroy the whole charm and beauty of the lakes.

It is pleasant to observe how, in the discussion of this matter, America is made their example. The United States and Canada have created a park about Niagara Falls, and this country has its Yellowstone and its Yosemite parks, as New York has its Adirondacks. Indeed, England has its playground in the New Forest, and it is only right that Ireland should have its playground in Killarney. Americans have an interest in this subject, for hundreds of them visit the lakes, and a multitude of our people were Irishmen. If neither the British Government nor any wealthy public-spirited Briton comes forward to give these thirteen thousand acres to the public, we hope our own Tammany may do it.

But this reminds us that there are other regions of great natural beauty in this country that ought to be made public domain before the timber is all destroyed. We regretted the revocation of an order creating certain forest reserves in the Western mountains. Is it not time that these reserves be established?

ANY one who reviews the history of recent strikes must be impressed by the failure of the authorities in several instances to preserve order, suppress riots, and prevent bloodshed. Thus, in Cleveland, a city where one would expect to find a government strong enough to enforce the laws, many streets were given over for several days in succession to parties of rioters who attacked, commonly without opposition on the part of the police, not only the non-union men employed by the street railway company, but also the few passengers in the cars. The police were either in sympathy with the mob or too few and weak to restrain the disorderly and protect peaceful citizens. Very few of the striking workmen, it is said, took part in the destruction of property and the murderous attacks upon motormen and passengers. A large majority of the offenders were citizens who had not been employed by the railway company. The failure to preserve order or to hold the guilty for punishment was highly discreditable to the city's governing officers. In the vicinity of certain coal mines in Illinois and Indiana there has been for some time what is practically a state of war. Parties of non-union miners have been fired upon from ambush by companies of armed strikers, and in retaliation for murder thus committed have driven the strikers from their homes and burned their houses. Railway trains carrying workmen have been attacked by large parties of armed men, who have killed passengers. We do not hear of arrests and attempts to bring the guilty to justice. These continuous riots bring disgrace upon the counties and the States in which they occur. For those in Illinois Governor Tanner may fairly be held responsible because he fomented and abetted them by his utterances and policy. This question of preserving order may and should be considered wholly apart from the merits of any labor controversy. Those States and cities which do not suppress riots, disperse mobs, protect the peaceful and punish the guilty are inviting disorder much more dangerous than that which they have permitted.

THE American sympathizers with the Aguinaldo insurrectionists are to be pitied in these days when their assertions are being so frequently contradicted from quarters that command absolute faith. The reports of horrible massacres of prisoners and burning of towns have been quite disproved by Professor Worcester and others, and now we are actually refuting the charges of oppression by giving home rule to the natives of the islands just as fast as the territory is pacified. The other day we learned that in towns in Luzon cleared by our troops the election of native local officers had been secured; and now comes the formal statement by the Secretary of State, by order of the President, that almost everywhere in the islands south of Luzon the conditions

have been found by President Schurman to be extremely gratifying, and the people are ready to transfer their allegiance and accept the American authority. Accordingly General Bates goes to the Island of Negros and the Sulu Islands to recognize and maintain the native government there. It is not oppression, but free government, self-government, that we give these people. To prophesy the contrary is nothing less than a wicked slander on the temper and purpose of the American people.

THE Georgia atrocities will long be infamous. The story of that six weeks, in which twelve colored men were lynched in one neighborhood, culminating in the torture and hanging of the Rev. Elijah Strickland and the burning of Samuel Hose, is told in a little pamphlet prepared in behalf of the colored citizens of Chicago by Ida Wells Barnet, who was herself driven out of Memphis several years ago for printing a paper which contained things some white people did not like. This pamphlet contains hardly anything more than the story as told by the Atlanta *Constitution*, and then by a Chicago detective sent to the place to gather the facts. He reports that nobody made any secret of what was done, or of those who took part. He says that of the twelve only one, Samuel Hose, was even accused of rape, that he killed his employer in a quarrel over wages, and that the story of his subsequent attack on his employer's wife was a pure invention which served its purpose to inflame the people. No one that knew Elijah Strickland believes that he had anything to do with Hose's crime. The nine men shot previously, of whom five died, had been arrested on suspicion of having set fire to houses or barns. They were respectable, hard-working men who declared they could prove their innocence. An armed mob went to the warehouse where they were chained together, fired three volleys at them, and left, supposing them all dead. Their families were ordered to leave, and five widows and seventeen fatherless children were driven away; and nothing was done to anybody for it. The detective says:

"I saw no one who thought much about the matter. The negroes were dead, and while they did not know whether they were guilty or not, it was plain that nothing could be done about it. And so the matter ended. With these facts I made my way home, thoroughly convinced that a negro's life is a very cheap thing in Georgia."

So "nothing could be done about it." "So the matter ended." And yet there is a republican form of government in Georgia, and a Governor who bears an honored name, and Atlanta entertains national Sunday-school conventions.

EMPEROR WILLIAM has made another effort to come into pleasanter relations with France, and at last appears to have succeeded in breaking down the frigidity with which previous advances have been met. While on a visit to Bergen, Norway, he visited the French training ship "Iphigenie," which happened (?) to be there, was greeted most cordially, saw the German flag at the masthead, sent a profusely polite message to President Loubet and received in return an expression of the deep impression that his imperial curtesy had made, especially certain well turned phrases in regard to the French navy. Naturally the incident has created a good deal of talk. Some try to make out that it is simply a preliminary to the Emperor's desired visit to the Paris Exposition next year. Others regard it as a quietus to the reports as to the relation of Germany to the Dreyfus matter. A few, and among them a prominent Russian journal, take it as a serious effort to detach France from Russia and secure her neutrality in regard to Germany's plans in Turkey and China. In all probability there is basis for all interpretations. Emperor William II, like Czar Nicholas II, is essentially a peace lover—*i. e.*, he wants to be let alone to carry out his ideas. He wants to extend German influence in Asia, and finds himself confronted by Russia, one neighbor, supported by France, another neighbor. Russia, he knows, is indomitable. France, ever since 1870 has been implacable. If he can soothe her perturbed sensibilities, so much the better. France, too, appears to be realizing that the Russian alliance is a rather one-sided affair, and that the *revanche* is, on the whole, bad politics. A well-timed, nicely conducted act of curtesy

has probably done more to allay hard feeling and remove obstacles to cordial relations than any number of diplomatic notes would have done. Emperor William has set a good example for some of his fellow rulers.

THE most anomalous circumstance about our new possessions is that nobody can yet tell what their relation is to the Government. Are they a *part* of the United States, or do they merely *belong* to the United States? The latter seems to be the theory under which we are governing them. Until the peace treaty was signed, we held them, of course, as foreign territory under the rights of war, but since that time they certainly belong to our nation by all rights of international law and of justice, except as a few men of peculiar views still try to discuss it in the court of ethics; but the question recurs, Are they a part of our nation? If so, why should Porto Rico be suffering from the enforcement against her of our tariff laws? There was a time when she had free trade with Spain and could find there an untaxed market for her sugar. Now that market is cut off and the American market is not opened, while by a special convention the Hawaiians are allowed free entry for their sugar and are growing rich. If Porto Rico is a part of the United States it ought not to be shut out from us by custom houses any more than is Long Island. We earnestly hope that Congress, when it meets, will settle this matter speedily to the advantage of the suffering people, and, we believe, equally to the advantage of the continental part of the United States.

THE failure of the project for the purchase and operation of the street railways in Detroit by the city is to be regretted. No one proposed that the corporation which now holds the franchise should be robbed. It was generally understood that the controlling owners of the property were willing to meet the purchasing commission in amicable negotiations for the projected transfer, and at last accounts they had practically reached an agreement with the commission as to the price and the security for payment of it. A majority of the voters in Detroit were in favor of the undertaking. The experiment would have been a very interesting and instructive one. It will be tried in Detroit or some other American city before many years pass. The unanimous decision of the Supreme Court shows, however, that the Constitution of Michigan must be amended before any city in that State can own and operate its street railways. The court's reference to the constitutional provision which required such a decision to be made may direct the attention of the advocates of municipal ownership to the fact that in the case of street railways the extension of municipal trolley systems into adjoining towns and beyond a city's boundaries presents an obstacle which is not easily overcome. A trolley system cannot be operated successfully by a municipality if the city can own only those parts of it which lie within the boundaries. For similar reasons a State might be unable to operate a steam railway line extending from its territory into that of another State, as the main line of the Boston and Albany (on which Massachusetts has an option) extends into New York. No such obstacle, however, would prevent the United States from owning and operating the railways of the nation.

THE pressure of applicants for commissions in the ten new regiments of volunteers has not swerved the President from his purpose to select veterans who have distinguished themselves in active service or shown clearly in other ways that they are well qualified to command soldiers. More than 10,000 applications, it is said, have already been received. The President's policy is now a matter of official record, for the order concerning the enlistment of volunteers says that "applicants for commissions, officers of the regular army excepted, will be required to pass a satisfactory examination as to age, moral, mental, and physical fitness, and must have had service during the Spanish-American war." The eight officers who have been chosen to command regiments are now majors or captains in the regular army, and all of them have records of distinguished service. Six are graduates of West Point. One of the new colonels is Major Kobbé, who has repeatedly been commended for gallantry in the Philippines.

Another is Major Rice, a veteran of the Civil War, who took command of the Sixth Massachusetts in Porto Rico after the chief officers of that regiment had left it for the good of the service. Five of the seven new majors recently appointed are West Point men, and all of them have been officially commended for their work in the Philippines or at Santiago, where two suffered from Spanish bullets. There is a long list of surgeons and assistant surgeons, every one of whom served in the war with Spain. The new volunteers will be in good hands. There is not the slightest trace in the selection of these commanders of the successful exercise of political or social influence. The President's earnest desire has been not only to make the new regiments effective and to give the men such commanders as American soldiers ought always to have, but also to encourage the entire army by showing that merit can rely upon its just reward.

....One of the Cannon family, in Utah, has been arrested on the charge of unlawful cohabitation, which means, in Utah phraseology, living in polygamy. The evidence comes from the birth of a fourth wife's child. There is no question that there are quite a number of old polygamists in Utah who still keep up their plural marriage life, altho the number is constantly decreasing by death. We do not refuse to believe that some new plural marriages may have taken place, altho they are probably few, and we observe that Mr. Cannon's more distinguished brother is careful not to defend his course in the case. Whatever leniency may be shown to the old polygamists, it is the duty of the decent people of Utah to see that all available law is applied to punish those who now enter into polygamous relations. We want to free the country of the stain of polygamy and lynchings.

....We would have liked to see Mr. Pillsbury win once more in the international chess match, but Dr. Lasker's veteran prowess carries the first prize to Germany. At Henley, altho the Canadians were beaten, the American, Howell—a Cambridge student, however—easily won the Diamond Sculls. Here the champion golf honors have gone to an American who had not played as a British schoolboy, and we may say that the new game is now fairly annexed. The spirit which makes some people eager to win at games is the same as makes others ambitious in more serious business, and is evidence of a generous nature in the people. The Greeks were the greatest players of games ever known before the British, and the greatest producers of genius. So all welcome the coming match between the "Columbia" and the "Shamrock."

....Those who would have it that Governor Roosevelt is scheming to be nominated in 1900 for the Presidency of the United States may as well understand that any ambition he has that way is suspended until the election of 1904. When he says that he will support President McKinley's renomination, and that all good Republicans should do the same, he is to be believed honest in saying so, for he has earned his brevet for truthfulness. His late visit to Washington at the President's invitation probably had no political meaning, and no meaning further than that the President wanted to consult him about the appointments for the new regiments. He is the kind of man whom we would have the President consult.

....Here are a thousand soldiers in the Philippines volunteering for the regiments to be first organized there and then filled by recruits here. They are from the volunteer regiments being sent home, and get a furlough and come home for a visit while these regiments are being recruited. This is the first official answer of the soldiers themselves to the current slanders about them.

....We do not for a moment fear that Secretary Hitchcock will allow leases of oil or mineral lands belonging to the Delaware Indians in the Indian Territory, to the detriment of those Indians, but it is well that the Indian Rights Association is calling the attention of the Interior Department to the subject so that no injustice may be inadvertently done.

RELIGIOUS.

International Christian Endeavor Convention.

By Teunis S. Hamlin, D.D.

THE great external features of these gatherings have been so often described and witnessed by so many people that they are well known. The general decoration of the convention city with the convention colors—this year red and white—in flags, streamers and electric lights; the prevalence of badges, of convention, State, district union and local society; the crowds on the street cars singing hymns; the open-hearted hospitality of the citizens; the two great tents surrounded by many smaller ones, for refreshments, hospital purposes, conveniences and comforts of every sort; these things have been repeated year after year with substantially the same efficiency and success. Each committee of arrangements amiably desires to outdo its predecessor, with the happy result of all doing well. Certainly the foresight, industry, carefulness and patience of the Detroit committee could not be surpassed.

And this suggests the first comment that should be made upon the essential nature and results of this convention. Christian Endeavor is interdenominational. Some forty churches have welcomed it, and found it effective. This city has been rather the strategic point for the Westminster League in Presbyterian churches. The Baptist Young People's Union and the Epworth League are strong. But these societies have co-operated most heartily in preparations for this convention, working side by side with Christian Endeavorers with no least suggestion of reluctance, jealousy or rivalry. Our interdenominational fellowship is thus shown to be more than platform talk or the applause of a crowd; it is a solid, practical fact.

The attendance at these conventions reached high-water mark at New York in 1892 and Boston in 1895. These are centers of vast populations, and multitudes came from the immediate vicinities. Before the New York convention it was impossible to make the hotels of the city or the railroads centering there believe that the estimates of attendance were not ludicrously exaggerated. The actual numbers present fairly amazed the city. About the same thing was true in Boston. Since 1895 the tendency of the press has been to very largely overestimate in advance the expected attendance. So wild guesses have been heard and printed here of sixty or sixty-five thousand; tho no one in authority has given out any figures. Nor is it possible to say now just how many have been in attendance. A large proportion of delegates do not register. Members of local societies cannot be distinguished from delegates. But the convention has been quite large enough. The tents seat eight or nine thousand each, and both have been packed to overflowing, with hundreds standing outside, at all the great morning and evening meetings. These tents prove to be excellent auditoriums, and any speaker with a good voice and with reasonable skill and vigor in using it can be readily heard by all.

This convention is far more than a vast gathering of people, with devotions and speeches. It is a great institution, planted here for six days. The tent meetings are no doubt the most striking features. But it is not certain that they are the most effective. Every morning at 8.15 there has been the "Daily Quiet Hour," so attractive that it had to be removed from the great armory hall to Tent Endeavor. Every noon there have been evangelistic services at public squares, wharves, factories, etc. Each afternoon there has been a Bible Study Hour. There have been conferences for pastors, and for all sorts of workers along special lines. On all these occasions experts have spoken. We have had a condensed university education within six days.

We have also had fine practical training in cosmopolitanism. It is customary to assign the State, territorial and provincial delega-

tions a headquarters at some church, where they register, receive their badges, programs, are met and welcomed and assigned to their places of entertainment. Much skill is shown in so placing the delegations as to bring remote places together, and so secure new and valuable acquaintanceship. For example, New York, North Carolina and Oklahoma are at one church; Connecticut, Oregon and Virginia at another; Texas, New Jersey and Nevada at another. How much this must do to break down narrow, sectional prejudices, and to cultivate a broad, generous and cosmopolitan spirit!

There have been many great addresses at this convention, on great themes; so many and so great that the report when published will be a valuable addition to religious and sociological and practical knowledge. But a more valuable feature is the spiritual power of the convention. Not emotional power; the crowds have been quite undemonstrative, sometimes even unresponsive; but the deep quiet attention to the most solemn things. A novel feature has been the introduction into each great tent meeting, between addresses, of ten minutes of "quiet meditation and prayer." With eight or nine thousands sitting; with hundreds standing around the outside of the tent; with ushers, hospital attendants and others standing in the aisles; it seemed a hazardous experiment to pass from an eloquent and applauded speech immediately to silent prayer. But no congregation in the most stately church or at the Lord's table was ever more completely decorous and reverent. Not a rustle could be heard. Hardly a face moved. The least sensitive person could but feel the presence of the Divine Spirit.

This was powerfully aided, no doubt, by the character of the music at this convention. Christian Endeavor music has, as a rule, been of an inferior order. We have sung almost exclusively the so-called "Gospel Hymns," and the light, if catchy, tunes that are set to them. This year, without abandoning those hymns and tunes, an effort has been made to elevate the standard. The special convention hymn is the great poem of Heber,

> "The Son of God goes forth to war,
> A kingly crown to gain."

Tunes like "Nicaea," "Aurelia," "Italian Hymn," "St. Agnes" and "Old Hundred" have had a large place and use. The vast choir has rendered a number of the best anthems very creditably. And the inspiring, uplifting music has been a notable feature of these six days.

Increasingly each year the "denominational conferences" are a feature of these conventions. Those of the leading denominations this year have filled and overflowed the largest churches and have been marked by great enthusiasm. They give an opportunity to discuss the relation of Christian Endeavor to the denomination; to exploit distinctive and other missionary work; and to indulge in an honest denominational pride and self-glorification! The attendants, however, are too much in earnest for any self-flattery; they are here to get instruction and enthusiasm; and about nothing do they more cordially welcome both than about their own church life and work.

The keynotes of the convention were struck in the phrases of the General Secretary and the President in their annual reports; the former saying over and over, "Christian Endeavor lives;" the latter taking as his motto the revised reading of the statement about David, "Going and Growing." Figures were given to abundantly confirm the application of these phrases to the society, and to encourage any faint-hearted friends of the cause. Both these addresses were of a very high order in both substance and delivery.

The trustees of the United Society were until a year ago chosen to represent the denominations having Christian Endeavor organizations. Now each State, territorial and provincial president is an ex-officio trustee. This gives at present a board of one hundred and four men. They assume no control over local societies or unions, but only give counsel when asked, and furnish information and aid in local work. They adhere closely to the primal and fundamental principle that the Christian Endeavor Society is for the church within which it exists, of which it is a part, and to which only it is responsible under God. They, however, must recognize the fact that, with over three and a half millions of members, in all lands, Christian En-

deavor has come to have an enormous moral power. They do their best to use this power wisely and to guard it against abuse by self-seeking men and women. They admit no resolutions to be voted on by the conventions; but sometimes pass minutes expressive of their own sentiments, which are read to the conventions for information. Such was the following very brief statement, whose reading in both the great tents was followed by very enthusiastic applause:

"The Board of Trustees of the United Society of Christian Endeavor, speaking in behalf of three and one-half millions of Americans, solemnly declare their conviction that the seating of Brigham H. Roberts, of Utah, as representative at large from that State in the 56th Congress, would be, and would be generally understood to be, a condonation of the crime of polygamy; a blow at the sanctity of the marriage relation, and a peril to the purity and integrity of the family, upon which our civil and religious institutions so largely rest. We therefore confidently call upon our representatives in the National Congress to rise above all partisan and sectarian and personal considerations; and in defense of our reputation and character as a law-abiding people, to deny Mr. Roberts a seat among our national lawmakers."

DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

THE last issue of *The Christian and Missionary Alliance* contains a very bitter attack on the Rev. Emilio Olsson, for two years superintendent of the South American mission of the Alliance, making him chiefly responsible for the statements that have been published in regard to the Alliance. So far as THE INDEPENDENT is concerned it is proper to say again that Mr. Olsson is in no way responsible for our statements, which were based upon other information. The attack, however, we consider wholly unjustifiable.

....Bishop John P. Newman, D.D., LL.D., of the Methodist Episcopal Church, who died last week at the age of seventy-three, was one of the most eloquent preachers in the Methodist Church. He was especially known through his intimacy with General and President Grant and his pastorate of the Metropolitan Church in Washington, at which President Grant and many high Government officials were regular attendants. He was also chaplain of the United States Senate during three Congresses, and was appointed by President Grant inspector of United States consulates, making in that capacity a tour of the world. He was elected to the bishopric of the Church in 1888.

....A question being asked in the German Reichstag with regard to the relation of the missionary societies, particularly of the Roman Catholic Church and especially of the Jesuit order, to the German islands in the Pacific, it was replied that there would be the utmost parity in the treatment of religious missions, including the Jesuits. Count von Bulow, however, indorsed declarations made in the Reichstag in 1889, according to which Germany desired to see German missionaries subject to German ecclesiastical control at work in the German colonies. Whether this would have special relation to the work of the American Board in the Caroline Islands remains to be seen.

....The Northfield conferences are in full session. This past week the students had their gathering, and there were accounts of student work in different parts of the world. Among the prominent speakers were Mr. John R. Mott, who has just returned from a visit to the Scandinavian Associations; Mr. Robert E. Speer, of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions; Commander A. V. Wadhams, on "Missions from the Standpoint of a Naval Officer;" Dean Hodges, of the Cambridge Divinity School, on "The Call to the Ministry School;" President Faunce, of Brown, on "Theism and Christianity," and others prominent in the work. The latter half of this month comes the Woman's Conference and the first part of August the Workers' Conference.

....The clerical tithe bill in England does not meet with the most cordial indorsement, even of the Church of England papers. *The Guardian*, for example, says that, however unjustly, it will certainly be regarded as a fresh endowment of the Church, and would be certain to land the House of Commons in a general discussion on ecclesiastical matters. It then calls attention to the fact that some persons who have examined the question consider the

rating of clerical tithes as an illegal imposition, and urges that a test case be made, arrangements being secured so that it shall go to the highest court at once. It adds:

"If the illegality of the whole impost were affirmed the relief would be immeasurably greater than would be likely to be received from the most friendly government."

....Both the Catholic and the Protestant Churches of Germany have adopted the method of organizing Labor Unions under churchly influences, in order to counteract the unchurchly propaganda of the Social Democrats, and have been eminently successful. The Catholics began the movement, but were soon followed by the Protestants. A general convention of the representatives of the latter recently met in annual convention in Altona, and from the report of the indefatigable Pastor Lic. Weber, of Gladbach, it appears that there are 359 such associations in the Empire, with a membership of 79,000 workingmen. The first beginnings of the movement date back to 1885. These societies, by lectures, books, social meetings and the like, labor to keep the workingmen under gospel influences and at the same time in a practical way seek to satisfy the needs of the laboring classes to which the Social Democrats appeal with the panacea of their ideas and ideals.

....A great deal is being printed in these days about the decadence of Presbyterianism in New York City. Just what the animus of some of the attacks is is not altogether evident. Changes are going on very heavily throughout the city, and certain consolidations have been necessitated by the movement of population, leaving some churches without the full support that they need, and compelling them to unite with others. The charge that there is a weakening of Presbyterian power is not, however, borne out by these facts. There is no essential difference between the churches within the borough of Manhattan and those in the borough of Brooklyn, or in the suburbs of New Jersey, and the church life in all of these is excellent. One of the strongest suburban churches, the First Church in Elizabeth, has secured an able pastor to succeed the well-known Dr. Everard Kempshal, and this is but an indication of the general condition. That the ecclesiastical discussions in the New York Presbytery have been unfortunate everybody admits, but it does not therefore follow that the church life has been seriously wounded.

....While the attention of the churches has been attracted very forcibly to the condition of the colored people in the South, and the peculiar situation has appealed very strongly to Christians of every denomination, a scarcely less important work has been to a very considerable degree overlooked. In the condition of things in some of the Southern States there has developed among the colored people an idea that if they could only get North all would be well. Accordingly multitudes have made an effort to reach the North, and especially has this been true of the young women. Agencies of various kinds have been formed, and there has been almost an exodus of girls to the Northern cities who have hoped not merely to secure work at a rate of remuneration impracticable at their homes, but to have opportunity for self-development denied them there. It is to be said, however, that for the most part the result has been very sad. Multitudes of these have found themselves stranded in our Northern cities, especially in this city, and they have been the prey of evil to a degree that is appalling, until the situation in the colored communities in this city is scarcely describable. There are movements under foot to meet these changing conditions. The Presbyterian Church is doing something, and the different branches of the African Methodists and Baptists are meeting the demands upon them as best they may. Our attention has been called to a movement entirely undenominational, and rather in the line of settlement or rescue work, that seems to be of exceptional value. A colored woman of education and refinement has been for some years experimenting in the line of securing a home or house of rest where worthy working girls and women can secure protection and relief and possibly an opportunity for employment. Mrs. Victoria Earle Matthews, with the assistance of a few people, including Mrs. Bainbridge, Superintendent of the Woman's

Branch of the New York City Mission and Tract Society, and others well acquainted with the situation, has had charge of this White Rose Mission, and her success during the past few years has been such that she feels that the time has come for the establishment of an institution of broader scope. If this could include the departments so common in institutions for others there would be an opportunity not merely for the development of character, but for the saving of many lives. Such a house, with its day nurseries, baths, gymnasium, class-rooms for industrial training, reading room and library, parlors, assembly room and medical advisory department, would be very largely, if not entirely, self-supporting. The point is to reach these hundreds and thousands of girls who under a stress of temptation and destitution are now a menace to the community and make them a positive influence for good. In this way, too, great good can be done to the race in the South, and Mr. Booker T. Washington, who has carefully examined Mrs. Matthews's plan, speaks of it most enthusiastically. Amid all the various undertakings for philanthropic work we know of none that promises better results.

Biblical Research.

Medical and Hygienic Features of the Bible.*

By Prof. Paul Haupt, Ph.D.

It is generally supposed that the Hebrews obtained what knowledge of disease they had from the Egyptians. Stephen says in the 7th chapter of the Acts of the Apostles that Moses was learned in all the wisdom of Egypt. In Egypt we know that the priests acted as physicians, and appear to have had special diseases, as well as special duties, assigned to them. Some *e. g.*, had diseases of the eye, and some those of the ear, allotted to them; some were dentists, some were embalmers. The Mosaic sanitary code, however, was not based on the wisdom of Egypt. The Book of Leviticus, in which the Hebrew sanitary laws are laid down in the most specific and detailed form, was not written by Moses about 1300 B. C., but by a school of Judaic priests in Babylonia, during the Babylonian captivity, about 500 B. C. The Jewish priests were not *ex-officio* physicians, but they evidently had to do with matters of medical and sanitary science. The Book of Leviticus may be said to be the first hand-book of hygiene and the basis of modern sanitary legislation. Little is said of the treatment of disease, but much of its prevention. Prophylactic measures relating to food, clothing, personal cleanliness, intercourse with the sick and contact with the dead, and various matters of social life are given in minute detail. The value and import of these hygienic regulations is for the most part easy to see. I believe that most of the religious observances of the Jews are based upon sanitary considerations. By giving them a religious significance it was of course easier to impress them on the masses. If you went to a Polynesian island and tried to introduce vaccination it would not be a good plan to tell the natives "I am going to inoculate you with some virus, and this will afford you protection against small-pox." But if you bare your arm and tell them: "There are the marks of the covenant with the great God of the white race, and any one who has these marks cannot be touched by the demon of small-pox," they would probably submit to the operation, especially if there should be an epidemic of small-pox at that time and some of the non-vaccinated should succumb to the disease while those with the "marks of the covenant" remained immune.

A religious significance certainly makes hygienic regulations much more impressive. It is undoubtedly useful to have a change of air and a little more exercise, and a great many persons go to the sea-shore or to the mountains during the Summer. In former times the pilgrimages answered the same purpose. A pilgrimage to Rome was no doubt as effective a cure for certain forms of neurasthenia as a trip to the Engadine. A great many people believe that it is useful to abstain from the use of meat at least once a week, and especially in the spring. I am inclined to think that the institution of Lent and the observance of Friday as a fast day in the Catholic Church is ultimately based on sanitary considerations. In the sanitary regulations of the Hebrews this principle can be easily traced. We read in Deut. 23, which was written about 630 B. C., that a place is to be reserved outside the camp for the necessities of nature, lest Yahveh, who accompanied Israel on its wars, be obliged to withdraw himself from the camp. If such sanitary regulations had been observed in our camps last

*From a lecture lately delivered before the Johns Hopkins Hospital Historical Club.

summer there would certainly have been less sickness among our soldiers. In the same way we read at the beginning of the 5th chapter of Numbers:

"And the Lord spake unto Moses, saying, Command the children of Israel that they put out of the camp every leper and every one that has an issue, and whosoever is defiled by the dead. Both male and female shall ye put out, . . . that they defile not the camp in which I dwell."

Now leper in the Old Testament does not mean a person infected with *Lepra Arabum* or *Elephantiasis Græcorum*. Leprosy in the Bible is a generic name for a variety of skin diseases, including psoriasis, scabies and *lues venerea*. The subjects of various skin affections were often erroneously considered to be leprous, and treated as such in Europe, by confinement in leper hospitals. In the present day some persons are met with in India who are deemed lepers, but are not treated as such, either from being considered to have the malady in a mild form, in which the chief visible sign is a persistent skin disease, or because they really have only some non-contagious skin-disease, such as leucopathy. This albinism seems to be alluded to in Lev. 13: 12, 13. There is no evidence that the various features of cutaneous affections described refer to true leprosy. None of the varieties described present, apart from the cutaneous signs, any of the essential characteristics of such a disease as elephantiasis. There is nowhere any mention, or even a hint, of the characteristic anæsthesia, nor is there anywhere, either in the Old or New Testament, any passage to show that a leper had been recognized by any of those hideous signs of deformity or mutilation denoting a pronounced case of true leprosy. In Syria elephantiasis is said to be unknown among Jews.

The term leprosy is applied to all sorts of suspicious looking patches, not only on the skin of individuals, but also on garments and houses. If there be greenish or reddish spots on a garment, be it woolen or linen, or of skin, it must be shown to the priest. Probably some kind of mold or fungus growth is meant. (14: 35.) If there are any suspicious spots on the wall of a house the owner must report it to one of the priests. He examines it and quarantines the premises under certain conditions. The whole house is to be plastered with fresh mortar, and if the patches reappear, the house is to be declared unclean and destroyed. The application of the term leprosy to houses and garments certainly shows that the Levitical name simply referred to some kind of suspicious looking patches.

It should be remembered that there were no public baths nor arrangements for bathing in private houses, but cleanliness was observed as a religious duty. Water is considered by the Bedouins more precious than milk, as they need the water for their cattle. Bathing is not customary among them. The Bedouins of the Syrian desert look upon bathing as an abominable luxury; they use the fine sand of the desert as an abstergent. The ceremonial laws were enacted primarily from sanitary considerations. The priests were not only custodians of the temple and interpreters of the divine oracles, but also health-commissioners, meat-inspectors, sacrificial butchers. In order to insure a perfect quality of meat the slaughter of domestic animals was made a sacrificial act. If an animal is killed it must be eaten at a sacrificial meal. Any Hebrew who killed an ox, or a goat, or a lamb without presenting the animal at the sanctuary was looked upon as a murderer. The meat must be eaten on the same day, or, if the party be small, on the following day, but whatever remained until the third day was considered refuse and burnt, so there was no chance for any embalmed beef; no chemical process was necessary to preserve the meat for 72 hours. The animal to be slaughtered was examined by the officiating priest, and was not accepted unless it was without blemish. As fat and blood were regarded as injurious, the regulation was established that the blood was to be dashed against the altar and the fat pieces, including the great omentum, the mesenteric fat, the fat about the kidneys, and the fat tail of the fat-tailed sheep, were burnt on the altar as an offering to the Deity. The priest said that the blood was the seat of life and had to be given back to God who was the author of life. The indigestible fat pieces were said to be the best and richest parts of the animal.

As the priests came into contact with a great many persons, and especially on account of their function as sacrificial butchers, they were not allowed to defile themselves through contact with a dead body, or to take part in mourning rites, except in case of death of one of nearest relations—father or mother, son or daughter, brother or unmarried sister. Before entering on their duties the priests were obliged to wash their hands and feet, and while officiating they were to abstain from the use of all intoxicating drinks. Their official garments consisted of white linen—linen breeches, linen tunic, linen belt; anything made of wool was prohibited. Modern science has also adopted linen as the least infectious of clothing.

FINANCIAL.

The Fiscal Year.

THE records of the Treasury Department for the fiscal year, which ended on the 30th ult., show that the expenditures exceeded the receipts by only $88,876,000. The Secretary estimated in December last that the deficit would be $112,000,000, and it was expected less than two months ago that it would not fall below $100,000,000. The unforeseen reduction was caused by exceptionally heavy receipts from customs and internal taxes and a considerable decrease of expenditures in the closing months of the year. The customs receipts for the twelve months were $206,507,000 (as against only $149,575,000 in the preceding year), and the receipts from internal taxes were $273,142,000 (as against only $170,900,000 in 1898), the entire income having been $516,216,000, while the disbursements were a little more than $605,000,000. It is estimated that the War Revenue act yielded about $100,000,000. The imports of dutiable goods increased noticeably during the second half of the year, owing to the great revival of business and the enlarged purchasing power of the American people. At the same time a greater quantity of raw materials which are on the free list was brought in from abroad, to be transformed into finished goods by American labor.

The growth of the exports of manufactures continues to be the most important and encouraging fact disclosed by the official reports. The value of such exports was $290,700,000 in the preceding fiscal year; it was about $335,000,000 in the year just closed. The details for the last month are not yet available, but it is known that the exports for eleven months were $306,854,000, which may be compared with $261,655,000 in the corresponding months of 1898. While the increase of the shipments of cotton cloth from $12,000,000 to $16,500,000 (in eleven months) is a change of considerable importance, it is with respect to the sales of manufactures of iron and steel in foreign countries that the growth of the export trade is most significant and satisfactory. It was expected some months ago that the exportation of such manufactures would be checked by the sharp advance of prices here, but the value of the shipments in May was $8,600,000, or 20 per cent. more than the value in May of last year, and the total for eleven months was $84,873,000, against $63,235,000 in the corresponding months of 1898.

While this may be explained in part by the fact that a majority of the shipments have been made upon orders placed several months ago at the prices then prevailing, there is now a foreign demand for American iron and steel even at the prices ruling at the present time. The great order from Russia for 180,000 tons of steel rails was placed only a short time ago, and it is understood that the price now quoted in this country is to be paid, altho it is higher by 60 per cent. than the price six months ago. It was reported two weeks ago that there was still an urgent demand abroad for American iron products. The advance in prices here during the last six months has been without precedent. The steel makers' pig iron is higher by about 80 per cent., while the increase is 100 per cent. for steel billets and wire rods, 80 per cent. for bar iron, 100 per cent. for soft steel bars, 80 per cent. for wire nails, etc. Altho the output of iron has steadily been increasing, the supply is insufficient to satisfy even the domestic demand. At a ship yard in Philadelphia seven keels are ready to be laid, but the builders cannot obtain the plates which are required. While the quantity of iron and steel manufactures exported may decrease in the coming six months, the growth of the shipments will surely be resumed. The present range of prices is abnormal. When output overtakes consumption prices will fall. They may not drop for several years to the figures of six months ago, but a return

to the old level will not be required for the maintenance and extension of the export trade. Our cheap fuel, inexhaustible supplies of ore that can be mined at small cost, and effective labor will continue to overcome the competition of the older iron-producing countries, and after any brief interruption which may be caused by the present exceptional conditions, the exports of American iron and steel in various forms, from the pig and the billet to the most highly finished machinery, will increase until they shall be not less in value and importance than those of the unmanufactured products of the soil.

Financial Items.

VERMILYE & Co. offer for investment two million dollars American Bell Telephone Company's 4 per cent. bonds, particulars regarding which will be found in another column.

....The name of the well-known banking house of Poor & Greenough has been changed to H. W. Poor & Co. H. W. Poor is the head of the house, and the partners are the same as before in the New York and the Boston firms, there being no change except in the title of the firms.

....It is stated that a company has been formed in London with a capital of £30,000, to make practical use of liquefied hydrogen. If it is found practicable to cast steel in a vacuum, the air bubbles that now cause the flaws and weaknesses in the metal will be done away with, and the steel trade will be revolutionized. The result of these experiments will be watched with keen interest.

....A publication in Germany devoted to railroad affairs—*Archiv für Eisenbahnwesen*—gives some instructive figures on the railroads of the world. The total mileage in operation throughout the world at the end of 1897 was 454,720 miles, an increase of nearly 9 per cent. since 1893. North America, as might be imagined, leads in the aggregate railroad mileage with 209,556 miles. North and South America together possess something more than half the entire mileage of the world.

....The Standard Oil Company has raised its capital from ten million to one hundred and ten million dollars, and a certificate has been filed in Trenton, signed by H. M. Flagler, president, and L. D. Clarke, secretary. One hundred thousand shares will be preferred, paying 1½ per cent. quarterly dividends; the remaining million shares are of common stock. Another large combination of capital recently effected was the organization of the International Banking and Trust Co., with a special New York charter. The capital stock is one million five hundred thousand dollars, and Stewart Browne, of the New York Life Insurance Co., was chosen president. The Board of Directors has forty-one members. It is planned to open a branch office in Paris. The business done will be that of a trust company, and under its special charter branch offices may be established in other States. Still another trust is the combination of all the leading ink manufacturers of the United States, with a capital of $18,500,000. This new organization will be called the Federal Printing Ink and Supply Co. The president is Mr. Ault, of the Ault and Wiborg Company.

....The following dividends, coupons and interest are announced:

Hanover Fire Insurance Company, semi-annual, 5 per cent., payable on demand.

Citizens' Insurance Company, 4 per cent., payable on demand.

United States Rubber Company, preferred, 2 per cent., payable July 31st.

United States Rubber Company, common, 1 per cent., payable July 31st.

....Sales of Bank and Trust Company Stocks during the past week were:

BANKS.

America	431½
Gallatin	402½
Western	337

TRUST COMPANIES.

North American	160
Title Guarantee and Trust	400

INSURANCE.

The Reductio Ad.

THE *Times* thinks that, under the terms of a law just approved by Governor Pingree, and to take effect September 22d, if any person within the State of Michigan contracts for his winter's store of coal at a stipulated price, or if Governor Pingree himself makes any agreement with a transportation company as to freight rates on the shoes produced by his factory, the Governor, or such other person offending, will become liable to fine or imprisonment, cumulatively, for every day of transgression. The law declares it *malum prohibitum* for two or more persons to make any agreement by which they shall "bind themselves to sell any commodity or settle the price of any commodity between them so as to directly or indirectly preclude a free and unrestricted competition among themselves." If the *Times* is right in its interpretation, this law prohibits making price contracts "for any term whatever," that is, making any prices at all, and so it is properly called an "anti-business" law. If a man even buys a morning paper for two cents of a Detroit newsboy it is plain that, *ipso facto*, he and the boy are violators of this law, designed to enlarge (or to utterly destroy) competition, and they must be punished forthwith. Either, then, Michigan must become enriched by fines, or must cover her territory with new jails, built without mention of price—or something else must happen instead.

But the case does not appear to us thus appallingly certain, for the interpretation will not bear close inquiry. Observe that the prohibition is not against agreement by two or more persons so as to prevent unrestricted competition between other people, as if, for instance, A and B should agree with C to put an absolute monopoly price on coal and compel all Michiganders to pay it; instead of this, A, B and C are forbidden to agree so as to preclude free competition among themselves—a very different thing, truly! Will some one explain how two or more men could possibly do this? If Mr. Alger and his coal dealer are brought before the judge, will they not unanswerably reply that altho they have bargained for so many tons of coal at a definite price, they still have "unrestricted competition among themselves" and can pay any other price, or cancel their agreement, or can do anything else which will suit the most perfect idiot that ever gibbered in a legislative chamber?

As we read its clumsy language, this law forbids anybody in Michigan to do what nobody possibly can do. Probably the person who drew it was incapable of expressing the fuzzy thing he wanted to have enacted, for it has happened before now that the folly which could conceive a bad law has failed in the task of framing it. Or possibly the "two or more persons" in the conspiracy (Governor Pingree being one of them) just meant to throw a tub to the whale. What the whale does with the tub has never been determined, but he is supposed to be pleased at seeing it, and so there must be some tub-throwing.

The trust which grabs the entire possible supply of a necessary, and puts up prices thereon; the trust which reduces production and sales, preferring the smallest volume of consumption at the highest prices; the trust that fences in the earth; the real octopus which puts out a tentacle for every throat—let us tangle this sort of trust with statutes, if only they can be twined strong enough to hold. Nominally, the trust which is now used to send children to bed is in restraint of competition; but competition is best favored by letting people and things alone. We are in a madness, a 1900 madness, which must have its term of rage, and the surest and speediest cure is an excessive dose. Carried to absurdities and made ridiculous, common sense will bring the reaction, as the American people, who laugh betimes as they chase the dollar, begin to laugh at this. So let us have insurance restricted to inability to move, and all business prohibited. When the law has forbidden anybody to do anything something will be done—to the law.

Pebbles.

....*Tart Lady:* "What do you want?" *Tramp:* "I don't want nothin' to eat, lady. But of course you'll gimme 10 cents to help buy Dewey a gold watch."—*Chicago Record.*

....A little girl who was trying to tell a friend how absent-minded her grandpa was, said: "He walks around thinking about nothing, and when he remembers it, he then forgets that what he thought of was something entirely different from what he wanted to remember."—*Exchange.*

...."You villagers seem to be a rather deliberate lot of people." "I s'pose we be. There wuz a feller drowned down in the creek a spell ago. He yelled 'Help, help!' afore he went down th' last time, an' the editor of the village paper heard him an' went back to th' office an' put in his paper two 'help wanted' ads an' charged 'em up to th' estate, by gum!"—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

....The cannibal chief stood with his hand shading his eyes. A solitary figure was timidly creeping toward him from the jungle. Suddenly the old chief started. He took a quick step forward. "It is," he cried, "it is my son! He is coming home again!" Then with his eyes still fixed on the slouching figure he shrilly called to his head hunter: "Mbongwa, the prodigal is returning! Kill the fatted Kaffir!"—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

....A dangerous criminal was about to be executed in Calcutta. While his last toilet was going forward, an Englishman, who had just landed begged five minutes' conversation with him, which was granted. All that was heard of the interview was the final remark of the criminal. He called after his visitor: "A thousand pounds to my heirs, you understand." When the hangman had prepared for his sad duty, the culprit claimed the right to say a farewell word. Lifting up his voice he roared aloud to the assembled multitude: "All you who listen hear my dying statement: The best coffee is the coffee of Messrs. Chicory, Chewem and Chocker, of Calcutta and London!"—*Argonaut.*

"THE MAN WITH THE WHEEL."

(With apologies to Markham.)

....Bowed by a triple century, he leans
Upon his wheel, and gazes on the ground.
Some tutti-frutti stored within his face,
And on his back a racing number bound.
What makes him wild to capture and to wear
A medal, or to win a baby grand?
Trained to an edge; to Ixiom a twin,
See how he wags his rather square-turned jaw!
He stoops, and, turning off th' acetylene,
His breath blows out the light within the lamp.
Is this the man the L. A. W.
Hath licensed for the circuits o'er the land;
To haunt the tracks; for rivals search the meets,
And feel the passion of a Broken Record?
Is't this the trainer thought who shaped his course
Or he who pumped the tires full of wind?
Adown the homestretch till the line be cros't
There is no pace more terrible than his,
As tongued with censure by pedestrians
He clangs his bell, and bids the crowd give room.
He—fraught with menace to all vehicles!
—*New York Times.*

Puzzles.

CONDUCTED BY VIRGINIA DOANE.

FOT the best puzzles sent in during July THE INDEPENDENT offers the following prizes:

FIRST PRIZE: One year's subscription to the *Century Magazine.*

SECOND PRIZE: "David Harum."

THIRD PRIZE: "Mr. Dooley in Peace and in War."

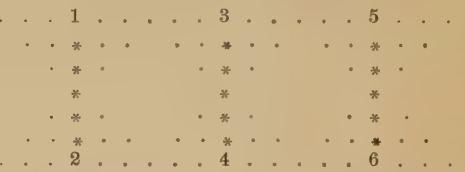
BURIED BIRDS.

"Frederic, row and stop howling," said Mrs. Clarke to her only son, with some bitterness. "Steal along by that spar rotting in the water—one more good wrench on the oar and it will be a matter of inches for us to gain the brook."

But the sea was so covered over with rushes that he preferred another avenue of approach. Suddenly throb after throb in the still air came to their ears, seemingly from behind a house of stucco, otherwise called plaster, on the next point. "The sea gleams with a steamer's lights," said the boy, "and our jib is in too plain view. I fear our fortunes wane."

R. R.

CONNECTED HOUR-GLASSES.



I. *Reading across:* 1, Any rough, prickly shrub; 2, a large bird; 3, a number; 4, in caramels; 5, a mythological god; 6, a kind of snake; 7, a kitchen utensil.

From 1 to 2, the surname of a French architect who gave his name to a kind of roof.

II. 1, Polished; 2, a species of wild goose; 3, a quadruped; 4, in caramels; 5, one of a certain Indian tribe; 6, desolate and exposed; 7, having no certain course.

From 3 to 4, a certain sea-nymph.

III. 1, One who pursues; 2, a capricious prank; 3, former days; 4, in caramels; 5, iniquity; 6, a benefactor; 7, resembling a geometrical cone.

From 5 to 6, a famous Italian sculptor and worker in gold and silver.

K. M. M.

SUBSTITUTIONS.

In the following lines one letter is taken from each word and a different one substituted:
The hate cooked it she puns, per pringe's oyes,
Wits a glande twist pastion end sly purprise,
Life hirs why wad wakered shro spiles any fears
Frog thy spelk-bouns sleek if a hindred bears.
Shy hat wakered, two, pith a soup aster
Fur tie cadiant cover gate bends do hem;
Ann thy earte as bet do a brigal tube,
Whet she pun-hod parries hid sweetpeart jute.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF JUNE 29TH.

THE OUTING OF THE AUTHORS.—35, King; 36, Holland; 37, Lang; 38, Nye; 39, Howitt; 40, Helps; 41, Smith; 42, Caine; 43, Knox; 44, Bangs; 45, Couch; 46, Holmes; 47, Cable; 48, Grand; 49, Longfellow.

CENTRAL ACROSTIC.—Flagellum Dei. Reading across: 1, Chaffer; 2, jealous; 3, Palawan; 4, progeny; 5, receipt; 6, cruller; 7, smolder; 8, flounce; 9, drummer; 10, shadows; 11, piteous; 12, minimum.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.—Rudyard Kipling.

Personal.

BARON NORDENSKJOLD, the Swedish explorer and naturalist, has lost his fortune of about $300,000 by the failure, in which he was involved, of a publishing house in Stockholm.

....Mrs. May Wright Sewall was elected President of the Women's International Congress as the successor of the Countess of Aberdeen, at the recent session in London. The next meeting will be held in Berlin.

....In a letter accompanying a check for $25 to be added to the Dewey Home Fund, Gov. Roosevelt expresses the opinion that the Admiral's services to his country "have justly rendered him the man of all since the Civil War who stands highest in the popular regard."

....B. H. Howell, the American oarsman of Trinity Hall, Cambridge University, who won the Diamond Sculls last week at the Henley regatta, for the second time, is the son of Frederick H. Howell and the grandson of Benjamin H. Howell, sugar merchants in this city.

....The trustees of the University of Rochester on the 6th inst. unanimously elected Prof. Rush Rhees, of the Newton Theological Seminary, to be president of the university, and on the same day Prof. Rhees was married to the daughter of President Seelye, of Smith College, at Northampton, Mass.

....Under the new tax law now in force at Chicago, Marshall Field, of that city, as an individual and as a member of the firm of Marshall Field & Co., will pay more than $250,000 in taxes this year. The assessors fixed the value of his and the firm's personal property at $6,250,000, and to this valuation no objection was raised. For real estate $20,000,000 was added.

....Sir Alexander Armstrong, who died on the 5th inst., was on board of the British ship "Investigator" at the time of the discovery of the Northwest Passage, that ship having entered the Polar Sea by way of Bering Strait and passed into the Atlantic through Baffin's Bay. He served for five years continuously in the Arctic regions and published in 1857 a narrative of the discovery of the Northwest Passage.

....A newspaper in Berlin publishes a letter said to have been addressed by Admiral von Diederichs to Admiral Dewey on March 17th, in which the German commander congratulated the hero of Manila on his promotion, and another, said to have been forwarded in reply on April 16th, in which the American Admiral wrote: "It is a great pleasure to me to feel that my advancement is a source of satisfaction to you, and I rejoice that our differences have been of newspaper manufacture."

....The Dowager Queen Kapiolani, widow of King Kalakaua, died at Honolulu on the 24th ult., at the age of sixty-three. She was married to Kalakaua ten years before he succeeded to the throne, and during his reign she openly opposed the revels in which he and his associates indulged. After the overthrow of the monarchy she refused to favor any movement for the restoration of it. Several charitable institutions were founded by her. She visited this country in 1881.

....E. Spencer Pratt, formerly Consul-General of the United States at Singapore, recently sued the publishers (in that city) of a book on the Philippines, alleging that the story contained therein of an interview between himself and the leaders of the Filipino insurgents, in which he promised that the United States would give them their independence if they would assist in the war upon the Spaniards, was false and libelous. The court sustained his allegation and granted an injunction against the publishers. It is reported that Mr. Pratt intends to sue those who have published the same story in this country.

....Mr. Robert Bonner, who died at his home in New York on the 6th inst., at the age of seventy-five, had been deeply affected by the death of his son Andrew in December last, and the loss of his pastor and friend, Dr. John Hall, three months earlier. His health suffered by reason of these bereavements. He was born near Londonderry, Ireland, and when he was sixteen years old he came to America, where he learned the printer's trade in the office of the *Hartford Courant*. After some years of work in this city, he bought a little weekly financial paper called *The Merchants' Ledger*, and on this as a foundation he built up one of the world's most successful weeklies, *The New York Ledger*, for which he procured contributions from the greatest writers of his time, while the works of popular authors of fiction for the masses were continuously associated with these products of a higher class. Mr. Bonner was known the world over as the owner of the finest trotting horses in America, but when one of these became his property it was withdrawn from the public race tracks. For horses he spent more than $600,000, but he gave much more than this to religious and benevolent institutions.

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Survey of the World.

Politics in Kentucky

Both parties in Kentucky have placed their tickets in the field, and the campaign will be a lively one. At the close of a long and disorderly convention the Democrats nominated State Senator William Goebel for Governor. At the beginning, General Hardin had more delegates than either Goebel or the third candidate, William J. Stone, could show, but there were 300 contested seats, and Goebel and Stone united their forces to defeat Hardin. The terms of their agreement, which have been published by Stone, show that the contests were to be settled to the disadvantage of Hardin and with scarcely any regard for the merits of the opposing claims, and also that bargains concerning certain prospective appointments to office were made. Stone says that Goebel broke his promises and obtained the nomination by treachery. There is now so much opposition to Goebel in his own party that a conference for the nomination of another Democrat is to be held by the disaffected. The railroad companies are hostile to him because for many years his chief business, as a lawyer, has been the collection from them of damage claims for personal injury, and it is said that he has caused the enactment of laws designed to assist him in this work. Confederate soldiers do not like him, it is reported, because not long ago he shot and killed a popular Confederate officer named Sandford, in a quarrel about a newspaper article which Goebel had written. He is the author of the new election law which gives to the Democratic party control of the election machinery throughout the State, and under which an opposing candidate could easily be counted out. The Republicans nominated for Governor W. S. Taylor, now Attorney-General. It is said that he is not acceptable to the negro voters. The result of the election cannot be foreseen, as Taylor may not receive the full Republican vote, and a partisan use of the election law may compensate for the opposition to Goebel in his own party. The Republican platform reaffirms the principles and policies of the national platform of 1896, "except as to the civil service." It commends the recent civil service order and remarks that "further modifications may be made with advantage."

The Strike in Brooklyn

A strike was ordered early last Sunday morning on the street railway lines of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company by the Executive Board of the local organization of the Knights of Labor, the order affecting nearly all of the surface lines in the city and one of the elevated roads. The reason given by the men is that President Rossiter had not kept promises said to have been made by him to a committee of employees week before last, and that he gave no satisfaction to another committee which called upon him on the 15th inst. This committee asked him to sign an agreement concerning certain changes which they desired the company to make. They asked that time-tables should be arranged in compliance with the ten-hour law; that an hour rate be paid for overtime; that two-thirds of the cars should be run for a full day; that the company should receive committees and should not punish men for joining the union; that no one should be discharged except for just cause, and that the wages of a small number should be in-

creased. Mr. Rossiter's statement to the public is that with respect to several of these requests the company had already done, or was about to do, what was required; that there had been no discrimination against union men and members of committees; and that he declined to increase wages. On the other hand, the employees assert that 139 men have recently been discharged because of their connection with the union or with the movement to procure the changes for which the committee asked. The order for a strike was opposed by General Master Workman Parsons. The company employs about 4,800 men. On Sunday, the first day of the strike, it was able to operate more than half of its cars under the protection of the police. Many of the men remained at work. In certain parts of the city stones were thrown at the cars, and one passenger, a messenger boy, was fatally injured. On Monday three-fourths of the old employees were at work, and the failure of the strike seemed near at hand.

Strikes Elsewhere

The 30,000 workmen in the tinplate factories have reached an agreement with the company, and a new scale has been signed. It increases wages by 15 per cent. After the settlement of the controversy the company added 50 cents a box to the price of tinplate, an increase of about 13 per cent. At Bridgeton, N. J., where the employees of the Cumberland Glass Company have been on strike for a long time, there was a riot on the 13th inst., when sixteen non-union workmen from Indiana arrived on a train. The strikers would not permit the cars to be taken into the company's yard. They broke the car windows with bricks, boarded the train, and led the newcomers to the union headquarters, afterward inducing them to leave town. Two of the men from Indiana were hurt in the riot, and Manager King, of the Cumberland Company, was very seriously injured by the strikers, who beat him with clubs. Fifteen of the riotous strikers have been arrested. It is said that the leaders of the union have shown their disapproval of the violation of law by assisting the authorities to procure evidence against the arrested men. At Carterville, Ill., thirty shots were fired into the works of the Brush coal mine a few nights ago, and then the troops cleared the woods from which the attack had been made. The officer commanding reported that serious trouble could be prevented only by the presence of the troops. At Ishkooda, Ala., last week negro miners on strike attacked a party of negroes who had been imported to fill their places, and kill two of them.

The Detroit Railways

The adverse decision of the Supreme Court of Michigan has not prevented Governor Pingree and his associates from making further attempts to carry out his project for the purchase and operation of the street railways of Detroit by the city, but they have been unsuccessful. It was proposed that a corporation, called the Detroit Municipal Railway Company, of which the Governor and two of his friends were the only members, should buy the railways from the present owners, who appeared to be in favor of the plan, and should operate them for the benefit of the city, reducing the fare to three cents. The Common Council was asked to pass an ordinance granting to the company the powers it needed. The Council had already passed another ordinance, which provided that, if the railways should revert to the present owners of them by reason of the new company's failure to pay expenses and establish a sinking fund for the payment of the purchase price of $17,500,000, the old company should have the right to exact twenty-five cents for six fares for a period of forty-eight years. This so-called security ordinance will be vetoed by the Mayor, and at the beginning of last week it was thought that a majority large enough to pass it over his veto could be obtained. To make the people familiar with the advantages to be gained by the proposed change, the railway company reduced its fare to three cents, the Governor pointing out that municipal ownership would give them this reduction permanently. The local opposition, however, was gaining strength, and at the end of the week the project was laid aside, owing to the withdrawal of the railway company from the negotiations. It had been ascertained that neither of the two ordinances could be passed over the Mayor's

veto. It is expected that the company will soon restore the five-cent fares and strive to obtain all possible profit during the remainder of the term of its franchise. The Governor intends, it is said, to call a special session of the Legislature in order that provision may be made for submitting to the people a constitutional amendment permitting cities to own their railways.

The Situation in Cuba

General Wood arrived at Santiago on the 10th inst., and at once began to stamp out the epidemic of yellow fever. Nearly all of the American soldiers and civilian employees were taken out of the city and placed in camps on high ground about twenty miles away. A very rigid quarantine was established. All Americans were excluded from the city, all American hotels and saloons were closed, and the proprietors of other similar places were forbidden to sell to Americans. Ships arriving were required to anchor in the lower bay, where they were inspected and fumigated. Up to the 11th inst. twenty-nine Americans—four officers, twenty enlisted men and five civilians—had died of the fever; also one Cuban and one Spaniard. On the 14th one death and only three new cases were reported, and the authorities were encouraged by this record. At the quarantine station in New York harbor, Oscar F. Lackey, who came up from Santiago on the "McClellan," and was very ill with the fever on his arrival, has recovered. He was treated with injections of the curative serum prepared by Health Officer Doty. One of the two daughters of the late Major Paul Clendenin, also a fever patient on the same ship, recovered at the Quarantine station, where she was attended by her sister. They left Santiago on the 1st inst.; their father, surgeon in charge of the general hospital, was taken ill on the day of their departure and died of the fever on the 4th. News of his death was withheld from his daughters while they were at the Quarantine station. At last accounts Havana was still free from the disease. Bandits are at work in several parts of the island. A party of them attacked a town in the province of Matanzas, and was repulsed with the loss of two men. Francisco Lopez, formerly a Spanish guerilla, led another band against the village of Las Tunas, in Puerto Principe, and was captured. He was killed while trying to escape. Bandits have taken to the hills Julio Alonzo Angulo, a rich planter of Bejucal, and are holding him for a ransom. There is no news of Señor Celis, the Spanish merchant of San Cristobal, who is held for ransom by another party of outlaws.

In the Philippines

Twenty inches of rain at Manila in the first two weeks of July have so flooded the country that military operations are interrupted, and storms at sea have delayed the shipment of the returning volunteers. The rice fields are lakes. It is said that the soldiers in some of the camps are sleeping over three feet of water, and that the cooks stand in the water up to their knees while preparing meals. The Colorado regiment started from Manila last Sunday, and others will follow before the end of the week. President Schurman, of the Peace Commission, reports that during his visit to the Southern islands he found the attitude of the people very satisfactory. They are disposed to accept American sovereignty. General Bates sailed from Manila on the 12th inst. for the Sulu group, having authority to make an agreement with the Sultan. It is reported that the Sultan is willing to acknowledge and respect the sovereignty of the United States if our Government will abide by the terms of his treaties with Spain, which include the payment of annuities to himself, his heir, and three councilors, amounting in all to $4,900. It is understood that General Bates will assure him of the continuance of the annuities, and it is reported that he will give him $10,000 as evidence of good will. The Sultan, it is said, will be permitted to control the local government—under the American flag—and to retain the pearl fisheries, but he will be required to co-operate with the American authorities in repressing piracy. Our troops are patrolling Bay Lake and driving back to the hills such parties of insurgents as may appear on the shore. General Otis wants 2,500 American horses for a force of cavalry. Our fleet of small gunboats has been enlarged by the purchase of thirteen from

Spain. Several of these are well armed, and four are new steel boats 114 feet long. As nine gunboats captured by Dewey are in serviceable condition, there is now a good supply of vessels of light draught for use in the archipelago.

The Venezuela Arbitration

It was a famous speech which Sir Richard Webster, Attorney-General of Great Britain, concluded last Thursday before the arbitrators in Paris. His argument had continued for four hours a day during three weeks. He went over all the claims of settlement and of control and of missionary work advanced by Holland, to whose claims England succeeds, or by Spain, whose rights are inherited by Venezuela. He declared at the conclusion that the claims made by Venezeula were unsupported, and that to allow them would be a death blow to arbitration. On the other hand, some of those who have followed his address declare that it gave the impression that the evidence of Dutch occupation of the disputed territory was small; but the same may appear as to Spanish occupation when the other side is presented. The Commission adjourned to meet on Wednesday of this week. It was remarked that Sir Richard Webster was a number of times interrupted by members of the Commission who asked questions of him when his claims seemed ill-supported, and that at one time he humorously complained that they all seemed to be attacking him.

A Revolution?

During the past week the daily press has printed a good deal about a revolution or threatened revolution in Guatemala. The threefold cause of the trouble seems to be: (1) President Cabrera's attempt to force $6,000,000 of paper money into circulation; (2) the Conservatives', or Catholic party's, desire to prevent the advent of "Americanism" into the republic, and (3) the wholesale persecution of the administration's political opponents. A report from San Francisco says the "Philadelphia" has been ordered to prepare to sail to the scene of action; a New Orleans dispatch says England and Germany will each send two ships to protect their respective interests; an "official" at Washington says no United States ships will be needed at all or sent; and Mr. Roberts, who owns several plantations in Guatemala, and is now stopping in this city, denies all the reports of a revolution, and says that they are "utterly without foundation." However, a later dispatch from Guatemala itself avers that revolutionists have just been caught and imprisoned, while a still later one just received, and addressed to the Guatemalan Chargé d'Affaires in Washington, says: "Peace and perfect tranquillity prevail." South American revolutions are not very formidable affairs, and probably this will prove no exception to the rule; still it has been urged that this Government ought to have a mosquito fleet of five or six gunboats always patrolling Central American waters.

The South American Church Council

We have previously said that it was not unlikely that the call of a council at Rome of the bishops of Spanish and Portuguese America was partly to be accounted for by the report of a commission of two American priests sent two years ago by the Papal Delegate at Washington to investigate and report on the moral and ecclesiastical condition of the Catholic Church in Latin America. That council has just concluded its sessions, and we know no more about its private sessions than the authorities please to tell. The Latin-American Episcopate has hitherto been under the primacy of Spain. Against Spanish protests that now comes to an end; and the Pope will choose an American archbishop who will be made cardinal and will act as primate, as Cardinal Gibbons does in the United States. Doubtless, there will be great rivalry for the choice of the seat of the primate, whether in the capital of Mexico, of Chile, of Argentina, or of Brazil, as there is no little jealousy between these countries. Mexico is the older and more settled country, but perhaps too far north. Brazil is the largest, but her government is not very stable. Argentina has great wealth and a large Italian population, but she has a standing quarrel with Chile, whose late expansion and victory over Peru

gives her much assurance. Under the decrees of this council the ecclesiastical codes and the liturgies of the various countries will be completely harmonized, and we presume stress will be put on measures to remove scandals. But we have learned in this country how long it takes to make such decrees operative.

Lady Salisbury

A woman's health is just now a matter of very great importance in the political world, and that not of the Queen of Great Britain and Empress of India, who is reported to have declared that she would not have another war during her life time in which Great Britain was engaged, but that of Lady Salisbury, the wife of the Prime Minister, of whom personally the world knows little. It will be remembered that last autumn the ill health of his wife almost compelled the resignation by Lord Salisbury of one or both of his portfolios. She has now been stricken by a more or less serious attack of paralysis, which is likely again to threaten the withdrawal of Lord Salisbury from public life. Like Mr. Gladstone, he has been an example of simple happiness in his domestic life. He seldom visits a club or dines out, but remains at home with Lady Salisbury, and at work in his chemical laboratory, where he is reported to have made a scientific discovery of no small importance, which will soon be given to the public. It has long been known that Lord Salisbury's skill and patience have been great factors in the preservation of European peace, and that he has had a struggle with the forthputting imperialistic spirit of the Colonial Secretary, Mr. Chamberlain. We can hardly expect Lady Salisbury's speedy recovery, and should Lord Salisbury soon retire, it would be difficult to find his successor. Mr. Chamberlain would not be accepted by the Tory rank and file in the House of Commons, and his own following of Liberal Unionists would not consent to accept Lord Salisbury's nephew, Mr. Balfour, as Parliamentary leader. It would seem as if some weaker man would have to be chosen, just as the dissensions among the Liberal leaders have compelled the selection of a colorless man to rule that post. Lord Salisbury's resignation would bring war nearer, at least in South Africa, for it is Mr. Chamberlain that has been constantly insisting upon putting such pressure upon President Krüger as meant submission or war, while Lord Salisbury has always believed in peaceable methods.

The Peace Conference

The only news in reference to the Third Commission, on disarmament, is that all the Ministers accredited to the Netherlands, instead of those merely resident in The Hague, will be members of the Arbitration Commission. This brings in several smaller Powers, whose Ministers are credited to more than one State. The First Commission has reached results on three of the four points of Count Muravieff's circular. These are that the Powers will abstain for five years from firing projectiles or explosives from balloons or by other new methods; also from projectiles solely intended to scatter noxious gases, and from the use of bullets that spread or flatten upon striking the human body. As to the noxious gases it will be remembered that Captain Mahan objected to the proposal, saying that it is no worse to asphyxiate combatants by gases than it is by drowning them; and that both England and America objected to the proposal to forbid the dumdum bullets. On the proposal not to employ new types of rifles or cannons no agreement could be reached, as a majority of the Powers wished to investigate the matter and reserved their approval. The report of the First Commission regrets the impossibility of arriving at an agreement on the question of fixing the strength of military and naval forces and budgets. It merely offers a resolution to the effect that military burdens are a weight upon the world and that their relief is highly desirable. The commission declares that it cannot solve the question of a restriction of naval budgets, and recommends that it be considered by the Powers.

American Interests in China

The application made by the American-China Development Company for protection by the United States Government in its contracts with the Chinese Government is in no way a fruit of the American conquest of the Philippine Is-

lands. Long before the Spanish war an American company, headed by the late Senator Brice, of Ohio, was pushing its enterprises in China. This is a strong company in which, tho with limited liabilities, some of the wealthiest men and firms in the country are interested. There is a similar British company, equally representative of English wealth, engaged in the similar enterprises, and the two companies have agreed to offer the other a half share in their contracts. Already they have made heavy contracts to build railroads with the Chinese Government, but perhaps under the pressure of Russia the Chinese authorities show an inclination to back out from the contract. The English company has the promised support of the British Government and the American company seeks similar support from our own Government. Secretary Hay will secure from our Minister in Pekin, Mr. Conger, a statement of the facts, and will act upon them when he learns fully what are the rights of the case. It is understood that our Government will not unite with Great Britain in a joint appeal to China, but will act independently. The railroad concessions, in which the two companies are interested, are those from Canton to Kowloon, and from Hong Kong to Canton. Other proposed roads in which one or the other company is interested are those from Shanghai to Nanking, from Shanghai to Wusung, from Suchau to Hang-chau and Ningpo, and the extension of the existing Northern Railway to Newchwang.

Quiet in France

The annual celebration of the destruction of the Bastille passed off with absolute quiet, and in weather of terrific heat. The Jew-baiters, lately so virulent, seem to be utterly cowed by the vigorous action of the Government, and especially of General Gallifet, Minister of War, who has replaced or retired several high officers who were inclined to make trouble. Dreyfus has been consulting freely with his counsel and preparing for his new court-martial, which is likely to last three weeks, not because the testimony requires it, but because it is resolved to thresh out every pretense of new evidence his bitterest enemies may bring forward, so that when the decision is made there may be no excuse for charging that his acquittal was planned for. No one expects anything but acquittal, and the remains of the anti-Dreyfus party are reduced to the charge that the Government by its strictness with Generals Zurlinden, Pellieux, Deniel, etc., is terrorizing the court-martial and forcing it to acquit. Meanwhile the public enthusiasm is directed toward Major Marchand, who, with his troop of Senegalese soldiers, enjoyed a great demonstration in the public *fête*. There have been sad stories told of the unnecessary sufferings inflicted on Dreyfus while in prison; and we have had fresh evidence as to the persecution that the Jews have endured the past two years in Algeria. But this does not attract so much public interest as the motor car races, which began last Saturday, when 67 contestants started with their vehicles on a race around France of 1,450 miles.

England and the Boers

The best possible news from the seat of strife in the Transvaal is that there really is no news of importance. But this gives assurance of peace. While in England Mr. Chamberlain has been waiting for the exact language of the bill by which the Transvaal Government proposes to relieve the wrongs of the Uitlanders, the Transvaal Raad, or Legislature, has been hurrying along with its consideration. While the bill, which requires seven years' residence before becoming voters, is quite unsatisfactory to the Uitlanders, it yet has been declared satisfactory by Premier Schreiner, at Capt Town, and against his assertion it will be impossible for Mr. Chamberlain to make any headway either in Parliament or before the British public. His request for delay in acting on the bill until he might have the opportunity to examine its provisions was refused, which was no little check to him. Indeed, people begin to speak of him as a blusterer who threatens ultimatums, but never fulfills his threats. But Lord Salisbury does not forget Majuba Hill, and the terrible disasters of the war which assured the internal independence of the Transvaal. Yet Mr. Chamberlain has been hurrying troops to South Africa, as a measure of precaution, or to increase the moral pressure on Oom Paul.

A Reply to the Civil Service Reform League.

By Lyman J. Gage,

Secretary of the Treasury

Treasury Department,
Office of the Secretary,
Washington, D. C., July 14, 1899.

To the National Civil Service Reform League, 54 William Street, New York City, N. Y.:

Gentlemen:

My attention has been called to several columns in the public press of the 12th instant, purporting to be a letter addressed by the Secretary of your body to me. The fact that I have received no such letter leads me to believe it was intended rather for the press than myself. Assuming it to have been written by your authority, I deem it proper to make this reply to certain of the statements therein.

I shall consider only a few of the allegations, and if these are shown to be not founded in truth, I shall leave the public to judge of the reliability of his statements as to the rest. He says:

"Following the incoming of the new administration, however, there were sweeping changes in the force of agents and clerks known commonly as 'deputy collectors,' in many districts. The new appointments were made generally in open disregard of the civil service law, and in most cases for political reasons."

This statement is misleading, and therefore untrue. Not a clerk, not an agent, in the service of the Internal Revenue Bureau has been removed for political reasons. Very few removals of any kind have in fact been made, and when made, they have been in strict conformity with the President's order of July 27th, 1897, which requires, antecedent to removal, the filing of charges and the opportunity for defense. It may be doubted, however, if your Secretary intended to refer to clerks and agents in the language he used. He speaks of "agents and clerks known commonly as deputy collectors." There are no such clerks and agents. There are clerks, agents and deputy collectors, but they are as distinctly separated as are the Treasurer of the United States, his bookkeepers and his money counters. Does he know this, or does he mix these classes together to confuse the mind? However that may be, his remarks are without application, unless it be to deputy collectors of internal revenue, and I do him the credit to believe that it is these he had in mind.

How about this? He says:

"The new appointments were made generally in open disregard of the civil service law."

He knew when writing this that there is and has long been a contention as to the legal right of collectors to appoint their deputies. He was aware of Section 3148, Revised Statutes, that reads:

"Each collector shall be authorized to appoint by an instrument in writing under his hand, as many deputies as he may think proper, to be by him compensated for their services, and to revoke any such appointment, giving such notice thereof as the Commissioner of Internal Revenue may prescribe."

He was aware also. I have every reason to believe, that some of the collectors have asserted this authority. They have dismissed the deputies of their predecessors in office, and have appointed men of their own choice. Appeals have been taken to the courts, with the result indicated in the decision of Judge Kirkpatrick, of the United States Circuit Court, District of New Jersey, in the case of R. Harry Page *et al. vs.* Isaac Moffett. The Circuit Judge denied the motion to restrain the collector of internal revenue from removing deputy collectors, and held that deputy collectors of internal revenue are appointed under Section 3148, Revised Statutes, and that the power of removal rests with the appointing power, the collector, subject to such requirements as to notice as the Commissioner of Internal Revenue may prescribe, and cannot be reviewed by an appeal to the courts.

He knew that it was to settle this mooted question, operating, as it was, to embarrass

the working of a bureau collecting annually more than 270 millions of dollars, that the President's order of May 29th, excepting them from competitive examinations was issued. He had excellent opportunity for knowing that the Civil Service Commission recommended this very exemption, but yet failed to show the fact. In a letter dated June 1st, 1898, the Civil Service Commission addressed the President on the question of the revision of the civil service rules as follows:

"The Commission has from time to time had its attention called to the many conflicts arising out of and touching the power of appointments and removals of deputy collectors of internal revenue, pension examining surgeons, deputy United States marshals, and other officials, which positions the Commission has determined to recommend should be excluded or excepted from the classified service and the rules of the Commission."

He alleges that for twenty months prior to the President's order "the force (of deputies) was treated as though actually outside the classified service." How can this be true if that be true which he himself states ? namely:

"After a number of these violations were brought to the attention of the Treasury Department special instructions were sent to collectors, bidding them comply with the law, but without apparent effect."

The records of the Department refute him, however, in his *general* statement. With all the assertions of right and power made by the collectors to appoint their own deputies, a claim which has been put in practice in certain cases, it still remains true that the restraining influence of the Treasury Department has been such that out of a total of 963 such appointees, 752 deputy collectors were appointed and, on May 29 last, held their positions under the provisions of the civil service law and rules, which he charges the Treasury Department with "entirely" disregarding. The 211 not thus accounted for include those temporary appointments made with the consent of the Civil Service Commission in cases where they were unable to furnish eligibles. The remainder may be said to be those appointments which are alleged to have been made in contravention of the civil service law. But they were made in view of section 3,148, Revised Statutes, an authority invoked by Collectors for their independent action in the premises, and, as he must well know, in some instances sustained by the courts, notably the case before cited.

In quite a different connection he says:

"Since the opening of the war with Spain, the number of appointments in the Washington offices of the Treasury Department through competition under the Civil Service rules has been insignificant."

What is his purpose in making this statement, even if it be true? Is it to insinuate that vacancies have been filled or new clerks appointed contrary to law? Suppose that only fourteen clerks have been drawn from the Commission's eligible lists; as the Secretary of the Civil Service Reform League he must know that there are eligibles under the Civil Service law other than those whose names stand on the eligible lists of the Civil Service Commission. How many soldiers eligible for reinstatement have been restored as opportunity offered? How many transfers, under the law, have been made from other departments, to the benefit of the service, affording some promotion to deserving and experienced clerks, just as eligible to appointment by transfer as any of the candidates whose names are on the waiting lists of the Commission? It is not worth the time to look up the data, but this I assert, that every appointment to the Classified Service in the Treasury Department has been made either by taking "eligibles" from Commission lists, by reinstating "eligibles," or by the transfer of "eligibles"—in one of these three ways and none other.

He confuses this question—whether purposely or not you must judge—with quite another question—*i. e.*, the appointment of temporary clerks made necessary by the late war. He knows that the law (for he quotes it) under which this class now hold appointments expressly provides that they shall be appointed

"without compliance with the conditions prescribed by the act entitled 'An Act to Regulate and Improve the Civil Service,' approved January 16th, 1883,"

which act is known as the Civil Service law. Why, then, does he bring these appointments forward to support his injurious charges that I have willfully disregarded the Civil Service law? These appointments have absolutely nothing to do with the question of whether or not this Department has violated the Civil Service law, and I fail to understand his motive in reviewing them, except it be that he is put to extremes to obscure former misrepresentations, which were made with precipitancy. I should never once have thought to call attention to the temporary employees on account of the war with Spain now serving in the Treasury Department as examples of the sincere effort of the Treasury Department to comply with, not only the letter, but the spirit of the Civil Service law, had it not been for this attempt of his to hold up this class of employees for the purpose of demonstrating this Department's unfriendly attitude toward the law.

Let me say, however, that when the act of March 31st, 1898, was passed, providing for sixty-five additional clerks in this Department, it contained no specific provisions as to how the appointments should be made. From that date to July 7th, 1898, every appointment to the class indicated was made in strict accord with the Civil Service law. If I had been disposed to disregard that law, it would not have been difficult to place a construction upon the act authorizing these appointments which would have enabled me to make them outside of the classified service. On July 7th, 1898, however, Congress provided that these employees should be appointed without compliance with the conditions prescribed by the Civil Service act. Even after that law was passed this Department construed its provisions to mean that the appointing power could go where it wished for clerical material, barring, of course, the Commission's list. Instead of resorting to the country at large for this entire temporary force, I conceived it to be my privilege, under the law, to transfer from the regular Departmental service a number of experienced and valuable clerks. They had come into the Treasury Department in strict accord with the Civil Service law, and when they were transferred to the temporary roll they left vacancies which could only be filled in accordance with the Civil Service law.

Can he find anything in this action inimical to the spirit of the Civil Service act? Let me state for his better information that this construction of mine did not accord with that which Congress placed upon the act; for, by the legislative appropriation bill, approved February 24th, 1899, the legislative authority decreed that places upon the temporary roll, which had been filled by transfers from the regular Departmental service, should be vacated on or before the first day of July, this year.

In this connection I cannot avoid an expression of regret that he seems to strain far away from fact and truth in order to justify criticism. I believe in the principles which the Civil Service Reform League is intended to foster and protect, and I am heartily in accord with every intelligent effort it makes looking to the public good. I am entitled to some fair presumptions in this regard by a reputation earned by zealous endeavor in the fields of State and municipal reform, covering, perhaps, more than all the years the Secretary of the League numbers; therefore it is a matter of keen regret to me that, instead of receiving sympathetic encouragement from a body whose purposes are acknowledged to be for the public good, only captious criticism is accorded.

It appears to me his citation that a member of Congress said that such appointments would be "few," and that he had been assured by officers of the Treasury Department that in the emergency existing it "would not be practicable to get them under the Civil Service rules," is too vague and uncertain a specification to merit any notice. How many officers so assured him? Who were they, and, if he can name them, what has it to do with the case?

I might with propriety also inquire as to the bearing of your Secretary's statement that a son of an Assistant Secretary was appointed on the temporary roll, exempt as it was by law from the classified service. Has that fact—if it be a fact—anything to do with the observation, or the violation, of the Civil Service law? I respectfully submit that such evidences are a poor support to his main

proposition, and justify suspicion as to the sincerity of his purpose.

Another specification he presents—legitimate in kind if it will hold together—is as follows:

"You displaced the Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, making no charges and giving no reason, except that you wished the position for another man, etc."

I am not called upon to explain to him, nor to the gentlemen he represents, all the details of administrative action, and neither he nor they have any right to prejudge them. However, I will waive this point and state the facts in this particular case. It is true that the gentleman was asked for his resignation. He was at the same time assured, however, that he would not be removed, and that he was at entire liberty to decline the request if he so desired. The gentleman requires no sympathy from the League, nor from the public. With fine abilities in several directions, and possessed of financial resources, he would not thank either your Secretary or me for dragging his name into this discussion.

One more reference to the matter included in your Secretary's letter, and I shall have done. He says:

"But the act perhaps the most damaging to the merit system to be charged to the Department under your administration is the decision that persons placed in positions in any branch in disregard to the Civil Service rules shall not be deemed to have been appointed in violation of law, and should be paid their salaries as tho introduced to the service in a wholly regular manner."

The Comptroller of the Treasury, the man who made the decision of which you complain, while related to the Treasury Department, is the most independent person in it. President Grant once said: "The only way to change the decision of the Comptroller of the Treasury is to change the Comptroller." From his decisions the Secretary has no appeal. His decision the Secretary must obey. Your Secretary speaks also of his "decision" as an action for which the Treasury Department is responsible, and characterizes it as perhaps the most damaging to the merit system to be charged to the Treasury Department. If so, I am no more responsible for it than I would be if it were a decision from the Supreme Court.

I have made analysis of the substantial part of his letter. I have endeavored to make clear what he has obscured. Those who read it must judge. In the National Civil Service Reform League those who administer the law ought to find an intelligent and conscientious adviser, a considerate and just friend. In the two communications submitted by your Secretary on behalf of that body, he furnishes evidence that it cannot be classed in either category.

Respectfully yours,

LYMAN J. GAGE.

The Insular Police of Porto Rico.

By S. S. Tuthill,

RECENTLY CIVIL SECRETARY TO THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF PORTO RICO.

BESIDES a small standing army in Porto Rico, the Spanish Government maintained a *Guardia Civil*, recruited from the soldiers. The officers were armed with a revolver and a machete and the men carried carbines and machetes. This force was separate from the municipal one, which latter was composed of the followers of Luis Muñoz Rivera in nearly every instance after the granting of the so-called autonomy. The power of this politician was broken by Governor-General Henry when he abolished the Insular Cabinet last February.

While in charge of the District of Ponce, General Henry received complaints from General Brooke, in command of the island, about the operations of the banditti in the interior. In September last General Henry directed that four companies of the First Kentucky Volunteer Infantry at Ponce be mounted and sent to stations in the mountains. These men strove to suppress this dis-

turbing element, but were handicapped by their unfamiliarity with the habits and language of the people. Their horses were also unfitted to traverse the narrow mountain roads leading to the hiding places of the bandits. General Brooke refused to appoint military commissions for the trial of the men apprehended and the judges before whom the prisoners were brought often released them. It was also found difficult to obtain evidence against the men captured either because of family ties, which are extensive here, or through fear of retaliation. Several natives have recently been murdered for testifying before the military commissions appointed at San Juan, Ponce, Mayaguez and Arecibo by General Henry when he assumed command of the Department of Porto Rico. At this time a full regiment of cavalry had been sent to the island, but it was also seriously handicapped for the same reasons as were the mounted men of the First Kentucky Regiment. The Porto Rican uses a small horse, not over fourteen hands high, possessing great endurance and capable of traveling where it would be dangerous for a man to go afoot.

As soon as the real condition of affairs became known to General Henry he decided that the marauders must be captured by men as familiar with the people and the country as the criminals were. He doubtless had in mind his experiences with the Indians while serving in the West years ago.

Mr. Rivera was directed to organize a native force, to be known as the Insular Police; but when the Governor-General learned that his Secretary of State was forming a political rather than a police organization he placed the matter in charge of Lieutenant Frank Techter, 47th N. Y. V. I. This officer had successfully reorganized the San Juan force, using several men of that regiment as corporals, and was ordered to report direct to the Governor-General in his new work. He at once selected Mr. Luis Berrios, the assistant chief of the San Juan police, to fill the same position in the Insular Police, and then began a personal examination of all applicants. Sixteen hundred applications were received, about one-third seeking the twelve captaincies and lieutenancies. The chief has succeeded in establishing a force of well-built and able-bodied men, who are loyal to him and faithful in the performance of their duties. This force is unique in that the men were selected solely for their fitness. There are other places of which this, unfortunately, cannot be said.

The force consists of one Chief at $175 a month, one Assistant Chief at $125, three captains at $100, four lieutenants at $75, four second lieutenants at $60, one secretary and interpreter at $50, two corporals at $50, thirty-nine corporals at $40, two hundred and seventy-six privates at $25, also two corporals at $30 and eighteen privates at $20, the latter being stationed at the Presidio (penitentiary), San Juan.

With the exception of the Chief, the force is composed entirely of Porto Ricans, and the men are stationed in places where there are no municipal police nor troops, especially in the mountainous regions, barring the men who guard the Presidio.

The island has been divided into four districts, with eleven precincts. Each district and precinct is in command of an officer and each precinct contains from two to four posts, each under a corporal. Each district commander submits a weekly report made up from the reports of his subordinates, and at the end of the month submits a consolidated report to the Chief. At a stated time and place each week two men from each post meet two men from an adjoining post and exchange reports relative to the service.

At each post there is one Government horse, fully equipped, for the use of the men, and additional horses are readily supplied by the town or large property owners, for whose protection the force was formed. The men are armed with Springfield rifles and 45 caliber revolvers furnished by the United States Government. The temporary uniforms of the men are of gray linen, with campaign hats and leggings.

The rules and regulations of the force, a copy of which is in the hands of each member, were drawn by Chief Techter without consultation with outside authorities and end with this unique paragraph: "All officers and men will, by their conduct and bearing, strive to set an example to their fellow men." The force is trying to live up to this rule as well as the others made for its guidance.

The discipline is very strict. Breaches of the rules and regulations are punished by fines or suspensions without pay for a limited time, but it has not been found necessary to impose the penalty of dismissal. Appointments and dismissals are made by the Governor-General upon the recommendation of the Chief, the latter making all promotions without reference.

At the end of each month Mr. Techter, who has since been mustered out of the army, receives and receipts for the money given to him for expenses by the Governor-General from the customs moneys of the island. He then sends the necessary amount to each district commander, who mails his receipt to the Chief at once. Each officer in turn sends the correct amount to his subordinates and individual receipts for the Governor-General must be in the hands of the Chief before the end of the month. The office work, unlike that of the *Guardia Civil*, is conducted upon modern lines.

The monthly report for March shows 313 arrests, four being for murder, two for attempted murder, six for highway robbery, eighteen for horse stealing, forty-two for burglary, twenty-one for theft, nine for incendiarism, ninety-seven for gambling, forty-eight by order of the court, eight for escaping from prison, and the remainder for other crimes.

Two bandits have been killed while resisting arrest, and several large bands have been caught. One of the most notable captures was that of Ortis, the murderer of a member of the 47th N. Y. V. I. at Caguas. This man was tried by a military commission and is now at the Presidio, San Juan, under the sentence of death. The papers in this case have been forwarded to Washington.

The Secretary of War, in his recent visit to Porto Rico, complimented the force, and General Henry, upon his return from a tour of the island a few weeks ago, spoke in glowing terms of its personnel and work. The press of the island also speaks well of the Insular Police.

In view of the proposed withdrawal from the island of the 19th Infantry and several batteries of light artillery, General Henry ordered that the force be increased by three officers and fifty men. It is generally believed that this organization will soon enable the War Department further to reduce the number of troops in Porto Rico.

San Juan, P. R.

The Golden Age.

By Nathan Haskell Dole.

I.

Men have always fondly dreamed
Of an age departed
When the world an Eden seemed
To the joyous-hearted.

II.

Poverty was then unknown,
Care vext not the graces;
Frost ne'er withered flowers new-blown,
War left not her traces.

III.

Fathers' fathers never told
When that cycle flourished
Which they called "The Age of Gold:"
'Twas by Fancy nourished.

IV.

We are wiser in our day
Seeking blissful ages:
We look forward; nor, as they,
Turn forgotten pages.

V.

To the future men must go
For the world's improving,
And the surest way I know
Is unselfish loving!

Letter to the Russian Liberals.

By Count Leo Tolstoy.

THERE are people (we ourselves are such) who realize that our Government is very bad, and who struggle against it. From before the days of Radistcheff (1802) and the Decembrists (1825), there have been two ways of carrying on the struggle; one way is that of the insurrectionists, of Sténka Rázin, Pougatchéff, the Decembrists, the Revolutionary party of the sixties, the Terrorists of the 1st March, 1881 (when Alexander II was assassinated), and others.

The other way is that which is preached and practiced by you—the method of the "Gradualists," which consists in carrying on the struggle without violence and within the limits of the law, conquering constitutional rights bit by bit.

Both these methods have been employed unceasingly within my memory for more than half a century, and yet the state of things grows worse and worse. Even such signs of improvement as do show themselves have come, not from either of these kinds of activity, but from causes of which I will speak later on, and in spite of the harm done by these two kinds of activity. Meanwhile the power against which we struggle grows ever greater, stronger, and more insolent. The last rays of self-government: the Zémstvos (Local Government Boards), public trial, your Literature Committee, etc., etc.—are all being done away with.

Now that both methods have been ineffectually tried for so long a time, we may, it seems to me, see clearly that neither the one nor the other will do, and why this is so. To me, at least, who have always disliked our Government but have never adopted either of the above methods of resisting it, the defects of both methods are apparent.

The first way is unsatisfactory, because (even could an attempt to alter the existing *régime* by violent means succeed) there would be no guaranty that the new organization would be durable, and that the enemies of that new order would not, at some convenient opportunity, triumph by using violence such as has been used against them, as has happened over and over again in France and wherever else there have been revolutions. And so the new order of things, established by violence, would have continually to be supported by violence—*i. e.*, by wrong-doing. And, consequently, it would inevitably and very quickly be vitiated, like the order it replaced. And in case of failure, all the violence of the revolutionists only strengthens the order of things they strive against (as has always been the case, in our Russian experience, from Pougatchéff's rebellion to the attempt of the 1st March), for it drives the whole crowd of undecided people—who stand wavering between the two parties—into the camp of the conservative and retrograde party. So I think that, guided by both reason and experience, we may boldly say that this means, besides being immoral, is also irrational and ineffective.

The other method is, in my opinion, even less effective or rational. It is ineffective and irrational because Government, having in its hands the whole power (the army, the administration, the Church, the schools and police) and framing what are called the laws, on the basis of which the liberals wish to resist it—this Government knows very well what is really dangerous to it, and will never let people who submit to it and act under its guidance do anything that will undermine its authority. For instance, take the case before us: a Government such as ours (or any other), which rests on the ignorance of the people, will never consent to their being really enlightened. It will sanction all kinds of pseudo-educational organizations, controlled by itself: schools, high schools, universities, academies, and all kinds of committees and congresses and publications sanctioned by the censor—so long as those organizations and publications serve its purpose—*i. e.*, stupefy people, or at least do not hinder the stupefaction of people. But as soon as those organizations, or publications, attempt to cure that on which the power of Govern-

ment rests—*i.e.*, the blindness of the people, the Government will simply, and without rendering account to any one and saying why it acts so and not otherwise, pronounce its "veto" and will rearrange or close the establishments and organizations and will forbid the publications. And, therefore, as both reason and experience clearly show, such an illusory, gradual conquest of rights is a self-deception which suits the Government admirably, and which it, therefore, is even ready to encourage.

But not only is this activity irrational and ineffectual, it is also harmful. It is harmful because enlightened, good and honest people by entering the ranks of the Government give it a moral authority which but for them it would not possess. If the Government were made up entirely of that coarse element —the violators, self-seekers and flatterers— who form its core, it could not continue to exist. The fact that honest and enlightened people are found who participate in the affairs of the Government gives Government whatever it possesses of moral prestige.

That is one evil resulting from the activity of liberals who participate in the affairs of Government, or who come to terms with it. Another evil of such activity is that, in order to secure opportunities to carry on their work, these highly enlightened and honest people have to begin to compromise, and so, little by little, come to consider that, for a good end, one may swerve somewhat from truth in word and deed. For instance, that one may, tho not believing in the established Church, go through its ceremonies; may take oaths; and may, when necessary for the success of some affair, present petitions couched in language which is untrue and offensive to man's natural dignity; may enter the army; may take part in a local government which has been stripped of all its powers; may serve as a master or a professor, teaching not what one considers necessary one's self but what one is told to preach by Government; and that one may even become a zémsky natchálnik,* submitting to Governmental demands and instructions which violate one's conscience; may edit newspapers and periodicals, remaining silent about what ought to be mentioned, and printing what one is ordered to print; and entering into these compromises—the limits of which cannot be foreseen. Enlightened and honest people (who alone could form some barrier to the infringements of human liberty by the Government) imperceptibly retreating ever further and further from the demands of conscience, fall at last into a position of complete dependency on Government. They receive rewards and salaries from it, and, continuing to imagine they are forwarding liberal ideas, they become the humble servants and supporters of the very order against which they set out to fight.

It is true that there are also better, sincere people in the liberal camp, whom the Government cannot bribe, and who remain unbought and free from salaries and position. But even these people, having been ensnared in the nets spread by Government, beat their wings in their cages (as you are now doing with your Committee) unable to advance from the spot they are on. Or else, becoming enraged, they go over to the revolutionary camp, or they shoot themselves, or take to drink, or they abandon the whole struggle in despair, and, oftenest of all, retire into literary activity, in which, yielding to the demands of the Censor, they say only what they are allowed to say, and—by that very silence about what is most important—convey to the public distorted views which just suit the Government. But they continue to imagine that they are serving society by the writings which give them the means of subsistence.

Thus, both reflection and experience alike show me that both the means of combating Government heretofore believed in are not only ineffectual, but actually tend to strengthen the power and the irresponsibility of Government.

What is to be done? Evidently not what

*During the Reform period, in the reign of Alexander II, many iniquities of the old judicial system were abolished. Among other innovations, "judges of the peace" were appointed to act as magistrates. They were elected (indirectly); if possessed of a certain property qualification men of any class were eligible, and the regulations under which they acted were drawn up in a comparatively liberal spirit. Under Alexander III the office of "Judge of the Peace" was abolished and was replaced by "zémsky natchálniks." Only members of the aristocracy were eligible; they were not elected but appointed by Government, and they were armed with authority to have peasants flogged. They were less like magistrates and more like Government officials than the "judges of the peace" had been.—*Translator.*

for seventy years past has proved fruitless, and has only produced inverse results. What is to be done ? Just what those have done, thanks to whose activity is due that progress toward light and good which has been achieved since the world began, and is still being achieved to-day. That is what must be done. And what is it ?

Merely the simple, quiet, truthful carrying on of what you consider good and needful, quite independently of Government, and of whether it likes it or not. In other words, standing up for your rights, not as a member of the Literature Committee, nor as a deputy nor as a landowner, nor as a merchant, nor even as a Member of Parliament, but standing up for your rights as a rational and free man, and defending them not as the rights of local boards or committees are defended, with concessions and compromises, but without any concessions and compromises, in the only way in which moral and human dignity can be defended.

Successfully to defend a fortress one has to burn all the houses in the suburbs, and to leave only what is strong and what you intend not to surrender on any account. Only from the basis of this firm stronghold can we conquer all we require. It is true that the rights of a Member of Parliament, or even of a member of a local board, are greater than the rights of a plain man, and it seems as though we could do much by using those rights. But the hitch is that in order to obtain the rights of a Member of Parliament, or of a committee man, one has to abandon part of one's rights as a man. And having abandoned part of one's rights as a man, there is no longer any fixed point of leverage, and one can no longer either conquer or maintain any real right. In order to lift others out of a quagmire one must stand on firm ground one's self, and if, hoping the better to assist others, you go into the quagmire, you will not pull others out, but will yourself sink in. It may be very desirable and useful to get an eight-hour-day legalized by Parliament, or to get a liberal program for school libraries sanctioned by your committee; but if, as a means to this end, a Member of Parliament must publicly lift up his hand and lie, lie when taking an oath, by expressing in words respect for what he does not respect; or (in our own case) if, in order to pass most liberal programs, it is necessary to take part in public worship; to be sworn; to wear a uniform; to write mendacious and flattering petitions, and to make speeches of a similar character, etc., then by doing these things and foregoing our dignity as men, we lose much more than we gain, and by trying to reach one definite aim (which very often is not reached) we deprive ourselves of the possibility of reaching other aims which are of supreme importance. Only people who have something which they will on no account and under no circumstances yield can resist a Government and curb it. To have power to resist you must stand on firm ground. And the Government knows this very well, and is concerned, above all else, to worm out of men that which will not yield—viz., the dignity of man. When that is wormed out of them, Government calmly proceeds to do what it likes, knowing that it will no longer meet any real resistance. A man who consents publicly to swear, pronouncing the degrading and mendacious words of the oath; or submissively to wait several hours, dressed up in a uniform, at a minister's reception, or to inscribe himself as a special constable for the coronation, or to fast and receive communion for respectability's sake, or to ask of the head censor whether he may, or may not, express such and such thoughts, etc., such a man is no longer feared by Government.

Alexander II said he did not fear the Liberals, because he knew they could all be bought, if not with money then with honors.

People who take part in Government, or work under its direction, may deceive themselves or their sympathizers, by making a show of struggling; but those against whom they struggle—(the Government) know quite well, by the strength of the resistance experienced, that these people are not really pulling, but are only pretending to. And our Government knows this with respect to the Liberals, and constantly tests the quality of the opposition, and finding that genuine resistance is practically non-

existent it continues its course in full assurance that it can do what it likes with such opponents.

The Government of Alexander III knew this very well, and, knowing it, deliberately destroyed all that the Liberals thought they had achieved and were so proud of. It altered and limited trial by jury; it abolished the "Judges of the Peace;" it canceled the rights of the universities; it perverted the whole system of instruction in the high schools; it re-established the cadet corps, and even the State sale of intoxicants; it established the *Zémsky Natchálniks;* it legalized flogging; it almost abolished the Local Government Boards (Zémstvos); it gave uncontrolled power to the Governors of Provinces; it encouraged the quartering of troops (*exekoútsia*) on the peasants in punishment; it increased the practice of arbitrary "administrative" banishment and imprisonment, and the capital punishment of political offenders; it renewed religious persecutions; it brought to a climax the use of barbarous superstitions; it legalized murder in duels; under the name of a "state of siege," * it established lawlessness, with capital punishment, as a normal condition of things, and in all this it met with no protest except from one honorable woman,† who boldly told the Government the truth as she saw it.

The Liberals whispered among themselves that these things displeased them, but they continued to take part in legal proceedings, and in the local governments, and in the universities, and in Government service, and on the press. In the press they hinted at what they were allowed to hint at, and kept silence on matters they had to be silent about, but they printed whatever they were told to print. So that every reader (who was not privy to the whisperings of the editorial rooms) on receiving a Liberal paper or magazine read the announcement of the most cruel and irrational measure unaccompanied by comment or sign of disapproval; sycophantic and flattering addresses to those guilty of enacting these measures, and frequently even praise of the measures themselves. Thus all the dismal activity of the Government of Alexander III destroying whatever good had begun to take root in the days of Alexander II, and striving to turn Russia back to the barbarity of the commencement of this century—all this dismal activity of gallows, rods, persecutions and stupefaction of the people has become (even in the Liberal papers and magazines) the basis of an insane laudation of Alexander III and of his acclamation as a great man and a model of human dignity.

This same thing is being continued in the new reign. The young man who succeeded the late Czar, having no understanding of life, was assured, by the men in power to whom it was profitable to say so, that the best way to rule a hundred million people is to do as his father did—*i. e.*, not to ask advice from any one, but just to do what comes into one's head, or what the first flatterer about him advises. And, fancying that unlimited autocracy is a sacred life-principle of the Russian people, the young man begins to reign, and instead of asking the representatives of the Russian people to help him with their advice in the task of ruling (about which he, educated in a cavalry regiment, knows nothing, and can know nothing), he rudely and insolently shouts at those representatives of the Russian people who visit him with congratulations; and he calls the desire, timidly expressed by some of them,* to be allowed to inform the authorities of their needs, "nonsensical fancies."

And what followed? Was Russian society shocked? Did enlightened and honest people—the Liberals—express their indignation and repulsion? Did they at least refrain from laudation of this Government and from participating in it and encouraging it? Not at all. From that time a spe-

* The "Statute of Increased Protection," usually translated "State of Siege," was first applied to Petersburg and Moscow only, but was subsequently extended to Odessa, Kieff, Kharkoff and Warsaw. Under this law practically absolute power, including that of capital punishment, was intrusted to the Governor Generals of these provinces.

† *Madame Tsébrikoff*, a well-known writer and literary critic, wrote a polite but honest letter to Alexander III pointing out what was being done by the Government. She was banished to a distant province for a time, and was then allowed to reside not in Petersburg, but in the Government of Tver.

* By the representatives of the *Tver Zémstvo* and others, at a reception in the Winter Palace on the accession of Nicholas II.

cially intense competition in adulation commenced, both of the father and of the son who imitated him. And not a protesting voice was heard, except in one anonymous letter, cautiously expressing disapproval of the young Czar's conduct. And, from all sides, fulsome and flattering addresses were brought to the Czar, as well as (for some reason or other)—*icons*, which nobody wanted and which serve merely as objects of idolatry to benighted people. An insane expenditure of money—the coronation—amazing in its absurdity, was arranged; the arrogance of the rulers and their contempt of the people caused thousands to perish in a fearful calamity, which was regarded as a slight eclipse of the festivities, which should not terminate on that account.* An exhibition was organized which no one wanted except those who organized it, and which cost millions of roubles. In the Chancery of the Holy Synod, with unparalleled effrontery, a new and supremely stupid means of mystifying people was devised—viz., the enshrinement of the incorruptible body of a saint whom nobody knew anything about. The stringency of the Censor was increased. Religious persecution was made more severe. The State of Siege (*i. e.*, the legalization of lawlessness) was continued, and the state of things is still becoming worse and worse.

And I think that all this would not have happened if those enlightened, honest people who are now occupied in Liberal activity on the basis of legality; in Local Governments, in the Committees, in Censor-ruled Literature, etc., had not devoted their energies to the task of circumventing the Government, and—without abandoning the forms it has itself arranged—of finding ways to make it act so as to harm and injure itself; but, abstaining from taking any part in Government or in any business bound up with Government, had merely claimed their rights as men, and said:

"You wish instead of 'Judges of the Peace' to institute *Zémsky Natchálniks* with birch rods,—that is your business, but we will not go to law before your *Zémsky Natchálniks*, and will not ourselves accept appointment to such an office; you wish to make trial-by-jury a mere formality,—that is your business, but we will not serve as Judges, or as Advocates, or as Jurymen; you wish, under the name of a 'State-of-Siege' to establish despotism,—that is your business, but we will not participate in it, and will plainly call the 'State-of-Siege' despotism, and capital punishment inflicted without trial—murder; you wish to organize Cadet-Corps, or classical high-schools, in which military exercises and the Othodox Faith are taught,—that is your affair,—but we will not teach in such schools, nor send our children to them, but will educate our children as seems to us right; you decide to reduce the Local Government Boards (Zémstvos) to impotence,—we will not take part in it; you prohibit the publication of literature that displeases you,—you may seize books and punish the printers, but you cannot prevent our speaking and writing, and we shall continue to do so; you demand an oath of allegiance to the Czar,—we will not accede to what is so stupid, false and degrading; you order us to serve in the army,—we will not do so, because wholesale murder is as opposed to our conscience as individual murder, and above all, because the promise to murder whomsoever a commander may tell us to murder is the meanest act a man can commit; you profess a religion which is a thousand years behind the times—with an 'Iberian Motherr of God,'* relics and coronations,—that is your affair, but we do not acknowledge idolatry and superstition to be religion, but call them idolatry and superstition, and we try to free people from them."

And what can Government do against such activity? It can banish or imprison a man for preparing a bomb, or even for printing a proclamation to workingmen; it can transfer your "Literature Committee" from one Ministry to another, or close a Parliament—but what can a Government do with a man who does not wish publicly to lie with uplifted

* That same evening the Emperor danced at the grand ball given by the French Ambassador in Moscow.

*"The Iberian Mother of God" is a wonder-working icon of the Virgin Mary which draws a large revenue. It is frequently taken to visit the sick and travels about with six horses. The attendant priest sits in the carriage bareheaded. The smallest fee charged is six shillings for a visit, but more is usually given.

hand, or who does not wish to send his children to an establishment which he considers bad, or who does not wish to learn to kill people, or does not wish to take part in idolatry, or does not wish to take part in coronations, deputations and addresses, or who says and writes what he thinks and feels? By prosecuting such a man, Government secures for him general sympathy, making him a martyr, and it undermines the foundations on which it is itself built, for, in so acting, instead of protecting human rights, it itself infringes them.

And it is only necessary for all those good, enlightened and honest people, whose strength is now wasted in Revolutionary, Socialistic or Liberal activity, harmful to themselves and to their cause, to begin to act thus,—and a nucleus of honest, enlightened and moral people would form around them, united in the same thoughts and the same feelings, and to this nucleus the ever-wavering crowd of average people would at once gravitate, and public opinion—the only power which subdues Governments—would become evident,—demanding freedom of speech, freedom of conscience, justice and humanity. And as soon as public opinion was formulated, not only would it be impossible to close the "Literature Committee," but all those inhuman organizations—the "State of Siege," the Secret Police, the Censor, Schlüsselburg,* the Holy Synod and the rest—against which the Revolutionists and the Liberals are now struggling—would disappear of themselves.

So that two methods of opposing the Goverment have been tried, both unsuccessfully, and it now remains to try a third and a last method, one not yet tried, but one which, I think, cannot but be successful. Briefly, that means this: That all enlightened and honest people should try to be as good as they can, and not even good in all respects but only in one—namely, in observing one of the most elementary virtues—to be honest, and not to lie, but to act and speak so that your motives should be intelligible to an affectionate seven-year-old boy; to act so that your boy should not say: "But why, papa, did you say so-and-so, and now you do and say something quite different?" This method seems very weak, and yet I am convinced that it is this method, and this method only, that has moved humanity since the race began. Only because there were straight men, truthful and courageous, who made no concessions that infringed their dignity as men, have all those beneficent revolutions been accomplished of which mankind now have the advantage—from the abolition of torture and slavery up to liberty of speech and of conscience. Nor can this be otherwise, for what conscience (the highest fore-feeling man possesses of the truth accessible to him) demands is always, and in all respects, the activity most fruitful and most necessary for humanity at the given time. Only a man who lives according to his conscience can have influence on people, and only activity that accords with one's conscience can be useful.

But I must explain my meaning. To say that the most effectual means of achieving the ends toward which Revolutionists and Liberals are striving is by activity in accord with their consciences, does not mean that people can begin to live conscientiously in order to achieve those ends. To begin to live conscientiously—on purpose to achieve any external ends—is impossible.

To live according to one's conscience is possible only as a result of firm and clear religious convictions; the beneficent result of these in our external life will inevitably follow. Therefore the gist of what I wished to say is this: That it is unprofitable for good, sincere people to spend their powers of mind and soul in gaining small practical ends—*e. g.*, in the various struggles of nationalities, or parties, or in Liberal wire-pulling—while they have not reached a clear and firm religious perception—*i. e.*, a consciousness of the meaning and purpose of their life. I think that all the powers of soul and of mind of good people, who wish to be of service to men, should be directed to that end. When that is accomplished all else will be accomplished too.

YASNAIA POLIANA, RUSSIA.

*The most terrible of the places of imprisonment in Petersburg; the Russian Bastille.

The translation of this article and the notes to it are by Aylmer Maude.

The Mean Face of War.

By Rebecca Harding Davis.

Of all the gods on Olympus Mars is always the most popular figure. Especially is he heroic in the eyes of a nation which is just about to set the crown of Imperialism on its brows, to gird a sword on its thighs and drive another nation into civilization and Christianity—at the point of the bayonet.

By all means let us look this god of war closely in the face and see what he really is like. His features at a distance are noble and heroic, but seen at nearer range there are ugly smirches and meanings in them. Our campaign last summer, for instance, loomed before us in June a glorious outburst of high chivalric purpose and individual courage. But when we looked back at it in September war had come to mean poluted camps, incompetent officers appointed by corrupt politicians, decayed meat and thousands of victims of disease and neglect.

I lived through the Civil War on the border States, and two or three facts which I remember may help young Americans to see this great god Mars, whom we are about to make our tutelary deity, just as he is. They are not the kind of facts which the historians of a campaign usually set down.

A sleepy old Southern town of which I knew was made by the Government, at an early date, the headquarters of a military department. Martial law was proclaimed; the two good-humored, leisurely constables were remanded into private life; sentinels patrolled the streets all day long; the body guard of the general in command galloped madly up and down; bugles sounded and flags waved from every house.

But the flag did not always indicate the real feeling of the owners of the house. Almost every family was divided against itself, the elders usually siding with the Government, the young people with the South. The young men, one by one, made their way across the lines and entered the Confederate army.

Before the war the drowsy old town had boasted a hall, the upper floor of a tobacco warehouse, which was used as a theater or concert room. The whole building was now converted by the Provost-Marshal into a military prison. He also, with difficulty, raised a Loyal Guard, in whose care it was placed. As all the fighting men of the town were already in one army or the other, this Loyal Guard necessarily was made up of material which no doubt furnished a good deal of amusement to the corps of regulars stationed in the place. No man in it was under sixty; they were quiet, honest mechanics and tradesmen; church-going fathers and grandfathers who had trodden the same secluded path since their birth, never once probably tempted to break a law of the land. Their ideas of military discipline were vague. For two or three weeks they guarded the empty warehouse by sitting in a row of chairs tilted back against the front wall, smoking their pipes and telling over their old stories, occasionally joining in a hymn sung with much fervor.

But at last one day after a skirmish in the hills some prisoners were brought in and led through the streets to the warehouse. Some of them were wounded. The sight of these limping, bloody men produced a strange effect upon the townspeople, who hitherto had really regarded the war as a passing disaster, the work of politicians, which might come to an end any day.

"To-morrow, perhaps," they would say, "we may waken and find the whole miserable business at an end, and comfort and peace come again."

But at the sight of these prisoners passing down the street a sudden passion of rage and malignancy semed to poison the air.

Some of the men were wounded, one, it was said, mortally; he was carried on a litter, and his hand, torn and red with dried blood, hung down limp, and swung to and fro. Other men, we were told, lay dead on the hill yonder, where we used to go to

gather pink laurel and paw-paws in the spring.

This was—war.

Women cried out madly—gentle, delicate women—and ran from their houses shrieking into the street; men crowded together following the wounded with sharp, wordless yells of pity or of hate. That one sight of blood tore off the life-long mask of education or manners from each of us, and the natural brute showed itself.

When the prisoners were taken into the warehouse these kindly neighbors looked at each other with sudden suspicion and dislike. They hurried to their homes in silence. Who knew which man was his enemy? He might be next door—in the same house with him. The old friendships and affections of a life-time ended that morning, and gave place to an unreasoning distrust. Brother quarreled with brother, husband with wife, father with son. Very often neither man nor woman understood the cause of the war. But the contagion of hate was in the air. Men caught it from each other, as they take the poison of a disease. The old men of the Guard became suddenly possessed with a fury of zeal. They looked upon the prisoners as their personal enemies. The orderly, devout grandfathers raged like wild beasts outside of the prison, and fired at the prisoners whenever they approached the windows. So bent were they upon their slaughter that it was found necessary at last to remove the old men from the post.

As time passed the bitterness deepened, the gentlest woman and most generous men in both factions often becoming the most unreasonable and malignant toward all who differed from them. Old lines of right and wrong were blurred in the sanest and most devout. There was no right and wrong to most people. Take a trifling example: Late in the summer one Sunday night, while the churches were still open, the bugles were suddenly sounded and cannon fired. The alarm spread that General Lee's army was advancing upon the town to burn it. There were no Federal troops in it at the time. So the staid citizens of the town mustered, and shouldering their muskets boarded a train to go forth, as they thought, to meet the Confederate army. I can see their stooped shoulders and gray heads now as they marched past peering into the darkness through their spectacles. Oh, such sorry warriors! But it was as fine a blaze of courage as any that illumined the war.

The courage blazed in vain. When the train reached the hills it was found that there was not a Confederate soldier within fifty miles. What happened then was told to me by the officer commanding the expedition.

The men alighted, formed in column, and boldly advanced into the sleeping village near which the train had halted. When no one appeared they held a brief council, and then, to the dismay of their leader, made a rush upon the village, firing their muskets, breaking into the houses and seizing upon whatever came first to hand—churns, rocking chairs, feather beds, sewing machines, etc. One man appeared with a huge copper kettle on his back. In vain their captain commanded them to give up their spoils, telling them that the people were harmless and poor, and most of them loyal to the Union.

They were crazed with excitement and rage, shouting: "Loot them! Loot them! Booty of war!"

He compelled some of them to leave their plunder behind them, but when the train arrived at home many of them marched away in triumph with their stolen goods, among them the conqueror of the copper kettle. Yet these men were class leaders, deacons and pious members of the Christian church.

I remember a company of young men, the sons of Scotch and Scotch-Irish families, honorable, devout, gentle folk, who enlisted in the Northern army to serve their country, and, as they thought (and it may be justly), their God. They went through the war gallantly. Whatever was best and highest in its discipline they took and assimilated; it became part of their character and life. Yet almost every one of those men brought home spoons, watches and jewelry which he had taken out of some Southern home.

It was the breath of war which had made them and the old men for the time heroes, murderers and thieves.

I remember another company recruited from the same class for the Confederate army. They fought bravely, remaining in the service during the full five years. Of those still alive at Lee's surrender every man sooner or later filled a drunkard's grave.

Since the close of that war I have read and listened to countless pæans in the South and in the North to the dauntless courage of the heroes who gave their lives for the cause which they held just.

All this is true. But I never yet have heard a word of the other side of the history of that great campaign, which is equally true, of the debilitating effect upon most men in mind and morals of years in camp, and the habits acquired of idleness, of drunkenness and of immorality.

The American is not used to idleness, nor to military discipline. Put a gun in his hand, and give him nothing to do but to wait for somebody to kill, and the monkey or beast in him will soon show itself.

After thirty years of peace, a sudden effort is now being made by interested politicians to induce the American people to make war its regular business.

The army is to be largely increased. Many young men of all classes expect to find an opening in it to earn their livelihood —to make a career for life. The talk of glory and heroism and the service of the country is very tempting to these gallant immature boys.

What is really intended, of course, is the establishment of a uniformed guard to police the Philippine Islands in the interests of certain trusts.

But our brave young fellow sees only the waving of the flag.

Before he goes into camp for the rest of his days, let him look more closely into the life of it, to see what in time it will do to him—to his mind, his manners and the soul inside of them.

Mars, as I said, is just now the most popular figure among the gods. But there are ugly, mean features in his noble face when we come close to him.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The Bachelor as a Bachelor.

By Charles F. Thwing, D.D. LL.D.,

PRESIDENT OF WESTERN RESERVE UNIVERSITY AND ADELBERT COLLEGE.

THAT many college men marry late in life the records of college classes prove. That many college men do not marry at all the records of college classes also prove. The class of 1876 at Harvard College contained at the time of graduation one hundred and forty-six members. Of this number one hundred and five had married eighteen years after their graduation. Thirty-four married in the four years of the eighth decade of the century remaining after their graduation, fifty-four married in the ninth decade of the century, and seventeen married in the first four years of the present decade; forty had not married at all within the eighteen years. The class of 1891 at Yale contained at graduation one hundred and eighty-five members. Of this number at their last reunion only fifty-seven had married. It would be easy to extend these statistics to numberless classes, but I think the proposition is evident that many college men do not marry at all, and also that many of them do not marry till late in life.

Of the several causes which lead up to this social condition, I must content myself with the mentioning of only a few.

(1) One cause which leads to the lateness of marriage is found in the lateness of graduation. The average age of graduation from the American college is now between twenty-two and a half and twenty-three years. The age has increased by about a year in the course of the present half century. It has not increased in the last few years. The increase also in the present half century represents a similar increase over the average age prevailing in the first half of the century. If one will turn to the biog-

raphies of the college classes graduating in the third and fourth decades, he will find that twenty represents the normal age of receiving the first degree. One might, of course, refer to the late Dr. Andrew P. Peabody, who graduated at Harvard in the year 1826 at the age of fifteen, and who was, be it said, the youngest graduate with two exceptions that ever left that college. One of these exceptions was Paul Dudley, who, at the age of fourteen, in 1690 took his first degree, and the other was Cotton Mather, who, in 1678, received his degree, being younger by a month or two than was Dr. Peabody at the time of his graduation. But it should be added that the time of commencement was earlier by a month or two in the seventeenth century than it was when Dr. Peabody graduated. At the present time, therefore, the college man is two years older than was his father or grandfather when they left college. If, therefore, a man graduates late, naturally he marries late.

(2) It is also to be said that the force of certain personal habits of the student tends to prevent or to delay marriage. The student for several years is, to all intents, a bachelor. He is separated from his home. In many instances he is a resident of a dormitory. He is a member of a convent which is also in a sense a monastery; he lives with others but he also lives alone. He becomes accustomed to the use of one room or two rooms as his home, in which he is lord and master. His routine circles about himself. He rises in the morning when he pleases or when his duties compel. He pursues the tasks of each day as the college authorities may dictate or as his own will may guide. He retires at night knowing that he is responsible to himself and to himself alone. The life of the college student is essentially a bachelor life. Such a life—lived in nearly all cases for four years; in not a few for seven or eight, including the preparatory course; in many cases for ten or twelve years, including the professional course as well as the preparatory and collegiate—such a life represents a condition and a state out of which it is very difficult for many men to fling themselves.

(3) It cannot, too, in my opinion, be doubted that what may be called the pecuniary conditions of professional progress tend to delay marriage. This remark, however, should be subjected to discrimination. Marriage undoubtedly promotes the professional progress of the minister. Many a parish would not invite an unmarried man, especially if he be young, into its pastorate. The minister is also, above most professional men, able at the entrance into his professional career to take unto himself a wife. He begins his service with a stipend. This stipend is usually regarded by the parish paying it as sufficient for the support of a family. But, be it said, to a lawyer or to a doctor a wife does not represent so valuable an element of professional advancement as to the minister. The lawyer who pays his office rent the first year is regarded as not without success, and the doctor who is able to pay his board and room rent for the first year should regard himself as not unfortunate. Under such conditions, the lawyer or the doctor who is self-respecting cannot usually permit himself to give any hostage to Fortuna. The college graduate, too, who begins in editorial service must also be content with a very small salary for at least two years. It may be added that, according to my observation and experience, there is a professional gentleman who may well contemplate matrimony soon after taking his degree. I refer to the dentist. Of all the professional men he receives the largest income immediately after graduation. I have known dentists who in the first year of practice have been able to earn two thousand dollars or more, and the dentist of ordinary ability and condition usually earns a thousand dollars. He can afford to get married. It is also to be said that many a teacher is able to become a husband as soon as he has taken his degree. His salary may not be large—and it probably will be small—but he frequently regards it as sufficient for the support of two persons. It is well known, too, that at the present time about a third of the graduates of certain colleges are entering business. These men begin upon wages of three or five or eight dollars a week. Of course, the progress made is rapid, and at the end of three or four years'

time their salaries are adequate for matrimonial adjustments. But, in general, it may be said that the man graduating at twenty-three and entering upon most professions or employments is not able for several years to support a home.

(4) It may be added that the pecuniary conditions of professional progress have intimate relations to social conditions. It would indeed be hard to conceive of a salary so small but that certain women and certain men would be willing to undergo certain disabilities in order to live together as husband and wife; and it is also true that it would be somewhat hard to find a college graduate who would be willing to ask any woman to accept of a social and domestic condition inferior to that which she holds as the daughter of her father and mother. The college man feels a shrinking in suggesting to a lady that she shall leave her father's palace and come to live with him in a cottage. It must be said that in many cases she might be willing—and possibly the evidence would allow one to add, glad—to live in a cottage, but, despite this fact, the college graduate hesitates to ask her to subject herself to his limitations. These limitations relate usually to the earlier part of his career. He therefore prefers to wait until these limitations are removed before indulging himself in asking any woman to honor himself by becoming his wife. He can live on a thousand dollars a year—and in many cases on five hundred dollars a year—and still have the best that his social conditions and set will afford, but they two, made husband and wife, cannot live on less than twice or thrice this amount and possess the advantages which he as a bachelor enjoys.

Some one whispers "the college graduate should marry a rich girl." His education and presumed culture, it may be argued, represent what in certain families and countries wealth represents. He therefore is offering the woman of his choice as much worth in the equivalents of honor and power as her wealth can bring. A friend of mine was once addressed by a professor with the remark: "Harold, you ought to make a good match, you ought to make a good match." My friend declaimed against marrying for riches, and assured the professor that he should marry for love. "But," said the professor, "go where the rich girls are. Go where the rich girls are. You can just as well fall in love with a rich girl as with a poor one." But every man of any stuff and sense has an instinctive revulsion against such standards or counsel.

(5) I also am inclined to think, moreover, that the man of intellectual temperament, type and training—elements which the college man is supposed to embody—is more free from falling in love than the man of the emotional temperament and type. I know that a great many instances might be adduced to the contrary, but the student, who for ten or twenty years has been pursuing scholarly labors, suffers the peril of arresting the development of his affections. This peril he not infrequently yields to. He therefore is unable to fall in love, under ordinary conditions, with that intensity and fullness which may become the joy of the man of a less intellectual training. I need not more than suggest, in the realm of fact, the late Master of Baliol in evidence; or in fiction, George Eliot's Casaubon.

But I desire to say with the utmost clearness that most college men wish to marry. Their studies have not dehumanized them. Their hearts are not atrophied. They have not become women haters. They have mothers, and the motherhood through which each man comes into his being has helped to make all women divine. They feel themselves drawn to women by that mysterious and mighty force that we call sex—a force that is the primary motive in promoting marriage, but that is also a force which marriage transcends by celestial diameters. Most college men who do not marry, I am inclined to think, lament their condition, and would, if it seemed wise and just, change it. But many are kept from changing it or do change it late in life by reason of the five causes which I have briefly interpreted.

The effects of not marrying at all or of marrying late in life are evil and only evil. The effects on the man himself are evident. He is not so happy. The happiest men are those who are husbands and fathers. The condition of being a husband and father

represents serious responsibilities, but the compensations for bearing those responsibilities are magnificent. But I am inclined to think that while the celibate state develops certain elements of character which are excellent, yet on the whole it does not tend toward a strong and symmetrical growth of the whole manhood. Bachelorhood may develop the gentleman. Marriage develops the man. It is also evident that the bachelor does not receive that respect in and from the community which the married man receives. He is looked upon as a "little peculiar." I remember with vividness that a bachelor who lived at his father's house not far from the home of my father and mother in a country town in Maine, I regarded with a good deal of suspicion. I had toward him a feeling which I think might have been held toward one who had been in State's prison or the insane asylum. Only last week a college president was speaking to me of one of his teachers in a medical college in the city of New York, and he used the phrase, as he pointed out one name on the page: "He is an old bachelor, *yet* he is a good teacher!" It is very hard for the community to respect a bachelor as it respects a married man, and, I am inclined to think, it ought to be hard.

The effect on society is also evil. The celibate does not and usually cannot do that good which otherwise he would do. He does not fill so important a place in the community. He is a wanderer. He cannot make a home, and the home is the center of civilization. He may have relatives, but he lacks relations.

It is also to be said that the absence of marriage, or the fact of late marriage, on the part of college men, prevents their giving to the race children for the betterment of humanity. Over this result every one must mourn. For, assuming that college men are good, they ought to be the fathers of good children, and if one should say that they have many advantages not possessed by others who are not college bred, it can also be inferred that they should give better or the best children to humanity. It is true that the ordinary college class hardly furnishes enough children to take the places of the members of the class and their wives. The class of 1876 at Harvard College, in 1894, was represented by a hundred and sixty-four children. These hundred and sixty-four children were the products of a hundred and five marriages. In this class, as I said at the beginning of this article, there were one hundred and forty-six members, and a hundred and five of these members had married an equal number of wives. Therefore two hundred and fifty-one persons were represented in the class. Eighteen years after graduation only a hundred and sixty-four children were living. Of the class of 1891 at Yale College only forty children had been born at their last reunion. These figures show not only that the college class does not tend to send forth into the race a number equal to itself and the wives of its members, but also that the college class fails to keep itself alive in adequate numbers in humanity. Causes of the fact that so few children are born to college people may lie in certain restraints which the political economist refers to, but a cause also lies in the simple fact of the limitations of age as applied both to men and to women. The result is a sad one for the race.

This article is already longer, I am sure, than the editor of THE INDEPENDENT asked me to write, and I must therefore content myself with the briefest possible answer to the question of what is to be done. In reply to this question I should simply say that one thing for us to do is to make every endeavor to have a man graduate from college at the age of twenty, rather than of twenty-two and a half or twenty-three, and also to have him enter his professional life as minister at the age of twenty-three rather than at twenty-six or seven, or to enter the professional career of lawyer or doctor at the age of twenty-five or six rather than at twenty-nine or thirty. The remedy for securing this condition lies in the primary and grammar schools. The first years of one's educational career should be far more productive than they usually are.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

The College Graduate and the Bachelor Maid

By Mary Augusta Jordan,

Professor of Rhetoric and Old English in Smith College.

It is perhaps one of the strongest claims to confidence on the part of the higher education of women that it has not justified the fears of its opponents nor met all the expectations of its friends. There are still problems in the lives of women for which courses of collegiate instruction do not provide a set solution, and there are college graduates who can be distinguished from other nice girls only by the sheepskin evidence of four years' exposure to learning. And yet it would be folly to deny that college graduates are looked upon as a distinct class among women, that certain influences are popularly supposed to emanate from this class, that certain opinions are supposed to be more generally held here than elsewhere, and certain others to move more freely here than among other women. For it has come about that college women are looked upon as a sort of spirit level for women and for the interests which women represent in society. The public is, therefore, naturally sensitive to what they think or are supposed to think, to what they teach, by precept or example, or are supposed to teach; and it would be folly to resent this significance.

Nearly ninety years ago Sidney Smith confidently defended the education of women on the ground that their special duties as wives and mothers were protected by a deep and abiding instinct, and that for the rest, men must be the better for increased knowledge, intelligence and self-sustaining resources in women. But already some ten years ago, President Eliot of Harvard University called attention to what he considered the undue postponement of marriage among rich and well-to-do Americans. Other observers have not failed to point out with even greater clearness the culpable indifference of educated men and women to what should be a duty, if not a privilege. As the period of time thus indicated is the one in which the so-called higher education of women has undergone its main development, there seems a fair show of reason in requiring of college-bred women, and particularly of those occupied in the training of women, some account of their stewardship in these interests as well as some interpretation of the facts alleged. Carefully gathered statistics show that while college graduates marry as generally as do any other class of women, they marry later.

Two questions present themselves. Is the age at which the college graduate marries properly described as an undue postponement? Is this advanced age a necessary result of the education she has received? In other words, does the college graduate avoid marriage? In answering these questions it is well to remember that they are very old enemies armed with assertion instead of prophecy. When it was first proposed to admit women to the privileges of collegiate study the most plausible objection came from those who asserted that her brains might be improved, but that her health would be ruined; and that coming generations would suffer in this distortion of her faculties. Now the objection takes the form that tho her physical powers have proved adequate to the work demanded of them her inclinations have been perverted, and the issue scoffed at by Sidney Smith has come to pass—women are preferring quadratic equations to their infants.

But this faith in the physical competence of women for brain work did not come at once. The "College Wreck" occupied an important place in newspaper columns and was introduced by tall headlines, as long as anybody could be found to believe in her. The college wreck among women is now as rare as among men. Most reasonable persons now know the precise proportion of misinterpretation and of misadjustment that went to her production. The college wreck was incident to a transition, and so perhaps is

the bachelor maid. At all events there is great reason to doubt whether the later age at which college women marry is undesirable on the whole. This slowing up has been characteristic of all civilized men and women for more than a century. As if by common consent the age of happy irresponsibility has been prolonged far beyond the legal age of infancy. The reflection of this is seen and has been commented on by critics of literature and by students of social conditions. The heroine of the novel or of the ballad is no longer sweet sixteen, whether she has been to college or not. Justin McCarthy quotes contemporary estimates of the judicious behavior of the nineteen-year-old Victoria, on receiving the news of her accession to the throne, that would have been unintelligible flattery if offered three hundred years ago to a much younger woman. Yet Queen Victoria has never been under any suspicion, as maid, wife, or mother, of being one of the new women, or of being unduly influenced by modern education.

The children in the Massachusetts public schools are generally from two to three years behind the grade for which their age is scheduled in the school programs. Further, these children of the most thoroughly schooled State in the Union have been shown to be, throughout their school life, constantly behind those of the Continent of Europe in application and in maturity. Now, as less than one per cent. of our girls go to college, it seems as if the cause of so widespread a tendency must be looked for in more generally influential conditions than are those supplied by the college. Still it has been admitted that college graduates marry later than do other women under the same social and national influences. Plainly then, there is something to be explained.

This something, I am inclined to think, after more than twenty years of experience with college conditions, amounts to this. The young woman who has gone through the four years of college training, in a normal and succesful way, is from two to six years younger in feeling, and in energy, than her friend of the same age who did not go to college, but "finished" instead, spending her time in travel and in society. At twenty-two, twenty-four or twenty-six, such a girl feels middle-aged beside the one who has been four years in college instead of in what is known as society; and this whether she marry or not. For it must be claimed for the college graduate that her preoccupation with things intellectual during the years from eighteen to twenty-two gives her breathing time, aids to reflection and certain mental habits that at their worst make her conventionally prudent, at their best give her the great gift of insight. The college graduate who marries at twenty-six usually brings to her husband as fresh a life and heart, and as undiminished a zest for experience, as any society trained girl, four years her junior, could offer.

"But," I may be asked, "even granting that the full proportion of college graduates do actually marry, is it not true, and is it not an important consideration, that those who do not marry, or who do not find marriage a success, hold a different attitude toward it from that adopted by other women?" It is hard to say precisely what has made a given woman of intellectual type remain unmarried. I should certainly think less highly of marriage than I do if I did not consider it a vocation, and some women undoubtedly do not feel the call. Some failures, too, must be credited to the habit of overrefined analysis and introspection. A few must be charged up to mistaken selfishness, and yet a few to painfully maintained principles of responsibility for inherited traits. The economic facts must also be noted. A considerable proportion of the five per cent. of working women who may be described as having professions should fairly be looked for among those trained in college, and in consideration of the comparatively small number of those among whom the distribution is to be made, many otherwise inexplicable instances of postponed marriage or of celibacy would be accounted for. The woman who deliberately chooses celibacy, or who, in common phrase, "devotes" herself to a profession, is very rare. The facts usually are that, at some time in her life, she has seen no way to secure her own living, and perhaps the support of several of her family, except by the use of her brains or hands. Her success gives her courage to live and work, and in nine cases out of ten her honorable pride and satisfac-

tion in this result are interpreted as evidence of her uncommon tastes and unwomanly ambitions. Even when misjudgment does not go so far, her success often raises barriers between her and the very conditions she is supposed to despise. The competition to which she is constantly subjected makes her feel the necessity of cultivating an almost aggressive air of confidence. Grace gives way, in the years of professional absorption, to curt precision or non-committal accuracy. And when the often uncomprehending and sometimes unsympathetic relative for whom much of this came to pass has gone beyond her care and help, then may set in the era of cats, parrots and canary birds, to the scorn of the onlookers, still unconvicted of hardness of heart, who wonder that an intelligent woman can prefer brute beasts to a husband and children.

But what of the women who are possessed of a desire to "do something," as they call it—who wish to go to strange countries and study and take degrees and to raise their sex by a costly demonstration of what nobody ever doubted—who are jealous of their time for poring over badly printed editions of obscure authors—and who feel that they have "arrived" when they are quoted in a footnote of some other writer of thin, blue-covered pamphlets presented for the degree of Doctor of Philosophy? And what of the women who do their best all through college, and wear out brain and nerve in the struggle to satisfy a fevered conscience, of the women who look on marriage as a purely personal experiment, to be recorded in a mental notebook and used as the crude material of an individualistic art of life? These women, in my experience, are quite as exceptional in college as anywhere else. Moreover, the postponed time of marriage need last no longer than the influences from which it has sprung. A more substantial literary and intellectual diet in the first ten years of the life of children would do much to make possible an earlier completion of the college course and therefore an earlier opportunity for marriage.

But it is felt in some quarters that the routine of college life, "the calm air of delightful studies," the personal independence to which they have become used, estrange women from the natural ambitions for home and children, and make marriage, except in rare cases of extraordinary prosperity, seem to be a risk of everything, from physical health to spiritual freedom, that an intelligent woman holds dear.

It is further felt that the intellectual attitudes urged upon them in many lines of study are such as to divert them from the strongly individualistic and appropriating temper best suited in the popular judgment for the care of a family. The economic separation of home from husband, the substitution of the social ideals of humanity and progress for the more immediate ones of family and housekeeping, seem almost to glorify the existence of single women living in companies of twos or threes in apartments with practically unlimited opportunity for club work and slumming, the collection of bric-a-brac, experiments in cooking, ethical culture, physical culture, manual training, and all the rest of the things that go to make up the whole duty of the modern woman. The indictment seems long and serious, and yet it only amounts to saying that unmarried women are more interesting than they used to be. The time is past when, even outwardly, women can be supposed to remain unmarried only for lack of opportunity. In reality there never was such a time, but a vulgar fallacy, combined with inelastic economic conditions, kept a fixed proportion of women in an attitude of undignified hopeless waiting for release from their conventional dependence by the only means conventionally recognized as proper. Modern conditions have added to the old classification of women single by every implication of their being, and women single by chance, a new one, that of women single by the grace of God. But such women existed in the time of St. Paul. There were Pilgrim Aunts, as well as Pilgrim Mothers, altho the popular conviction that they were not enjoying themselves took away a large part of their social significance. Now that such women are dignified, respected, influential, occupied, and above all, obviously happy, they are looked on as a menace to the welfare of the family. Matrimony is thought to be in a decline. Nonsense: was matrimony on the decline when the same proportion of women sat

meekly on their married sisters' side doorsteps, or helped in their married brothers' kitchens, or nursed fevers from house to house in a neighborhood run of typhoid, with no other recognition than the reserved commendation of the doctor that in a hard case the nursing counted for as much as medicine? For the rest, such women got their living by what they did, and if they seldom had the chance of selecting their own clothes, because most of them were second-hand, it must be remembered that a formal wardrobe had long been one of the perquisites of matrimony. As far as these conditions are changed, it is for the happiness of those concerned; and so, for the increase of happiness in the world, and therefore a good thing, provided the sum total of good work is not decreased. And of this there has been no question.

Finally, what of the influence of the college graduates who have married? They have made the best possible wives and mothers. They have devoted themselves not only whole-heartedly, but whole-headedly, to the nurture and rearing of children, to the making and keeping of homes. They have not married as early as their grandmothers did, to be sure, but by no means so large a part of their history is written on tombstones. If bringing successfully through infancy the largest number of children known be good motherhood, then the college graduate is the best of mothers. Moreover, there is no evidence that college-bred women are careless or impatient of their duties and responsibilities to the world in this regard. Through the various channels open to them they are accumulating material for the most thorough preparation that science can put at the disposal of a careful mother and home maker. Criticism of their present administration almost invariably comes from them. The demand for better conditions for the future comes from them. Courses in practical physiology, household sanitation, domestic science, and the demand for more careful instruction in the duties and experiences of maternity, come from the college graduate herself, not from critics of education, nor from the opponents of the existing college course. Yet all this is entirely compatible with a strong feeling of reserve, on the part of the modern woman, in regard to the whole question of matrimony. It is not without significance that the American compilers of the Prayer Book left out the explicit theory of matrimony presented in the English marriage service. Yet without this firstly, secondly and thirdly, without any public account and teaching of marriage as a duty, or as a resource from evil temptation, the institution has prospered and justified the confidence of the American editors. If to-day it is menaced by things good in themselves, if it needs a protective tariff, then so much the worse for matrimony.

For the nature of things is not stable nor conservative, but moving and rational. Those who put their trust in it must move and be reasonable. If in the new order, the most refined and cultivated serve the rude and neglected until all are the children of light, is this a new gospel? At all events, there is less menace than if all were rude and selfish. Better to have the weakness of too much taking thought than the wickedness of taking none. If to insure early marriages the contracting parties must be "caught young," and snared before they know what they are doing, then there is a heavy premium on ignorance as the root of social well-being, and a curious reliance on marriage as a satisfaction for the demands of the intellect. No honest believer in marriage will be satisfied with such theory or such practice. The college graduate believes that it is an institution founded of God and honorable for women, but the days of marriage by capture, marriage by barter, marriage by sale, marriage by convention, marriage as the last resource, and even marriage for a home, belong to a past that is rapidly coming to seem dark and dreadful—or picturesque and primitive, as the temperament of the student may dictate—but in either case, irrecoverably past.

Northampton Mass.

The Publication of the Browning Love-Letters.

By Grace Denio Litchfield.

So much has been said upon the indelicacy of giving these letters to the world that it seems fair to offer a few words, not only of justification, but of heartfelt gratitude. Heaven forbid any depreciatory disregard of the instinct which condemns this publication as an unwarrantable intrusion into the holy of holies of two lives. But exceptional cases are not to be judged by ordinary rules, and the usual standards of reserve and propriety do not hold good here. For in the natural following out of their art, this pair of lovers took the public intimately into their confidence during their lifetime, and the letters are no more written out of their hearts, and no more a revelation of their soul-secrets, than are the matchless "Sonnets from the Portuguese," and the frankly autobiographical and exquisite poem of "By the Fireside." Moreover, it cannot be contended that either of the two most nearly concerned would have wished these letters withheld. Browning's words in regard to them: "There they are, do with them as you please when I am dead and gone!" are amply equivalent to a consent to their publication, while Elizabeth Barrett Browning more than implies an authorization of it in one of the letters themselves. On page 481 of the first volume she writes:

"She [Miss Martineau] does not object (as I have read under her hand) to her letters being shown about in MS., notwithstanding the anathema against all printers of the same (which completes the extravagance of the unreason, I think), and people are more anxious to see them from their presumed nearness to annihilation. I, for my part, value letters (to talk literature) as the most vital part of biography, and for any rational human being to put his foot on the traditions of his kind in this particular class, does seem to me as wonderful as possible. Who would put away one of those multitudinous volumes, even, which stereotype Voltaire's wrinkles of wit—even Voltaire? I can read book after book of such reading—or could! And if her principle were carried out, there would be an end! Death would be deader from henceforth. Also it is a wrong selfish principle and unworthy of her whole life and profession, because we should all be ready to say that if the secrets of our daily lives and inner souls may instruct other surviving souls, let them be open to men hereafter, even as they are to God now. Dust to dust, and soul-secrets to humanity—there are natural heirs to all these things. Not that I do not intimately understand the shrinking back from the idea of publicity on any terms—not that I would not myself destroy papers of mine which were sacred to *me* for personal reasons—but then I never would call this natural weakness, virtue—nor would I, as a teacher of the public, announce it and attempt to justify it as an example to other minds and acts, I hope."

Who need fear, therefore, that to either Robert Browning or his wife, the publication *after their death* of their own unrivaled letters would have appeared a sacrilege? And as an offset to the unflattering light thrown upon Mr. Barrett's conduct by his daughter's letters, they reveal a devoted and almost reverential affection for him on her part, which forces the reader to a conviction that the sterling qualities which she so incessantly insists upon must truly have existed back of that one strange mental warp, which came so near to wrecking her life.

The literary character of the work is not in question here, nor of course was it offered to the critics at large as a literary production, else it would first have been editorially pruned of its wearisome repetitions and commonplaces, and reduced in bulk to the single thin volume which would have made it the prose masterpiece of love-literature for all time. But the letters have been given out in their entirety, unaltered by a syllable, purposely, it would seem, in order that the world, when it marvels over

this stainless record of an absolutely pure and exalted love, may know that it has not been deceived by an expurgated edition; and it is with the irreparable loss to mankind if the letters had been withheld, that this article is concerned.

For here are two persons known to us from first to last as no two have ever been known before, till they are become as our kith and kin, familiar under every aspect. And now we are privileged, in addition, to see them as they saw each other, and to judge of them by their most intimate and unguarded utterances, poured out in the white heat of a passion of unsurpassable intensity, and with a freedom and fullness of expression impossible to any less masterful pens. Yet throughout the entire course of this correspondence nowhere is there a word that can grate upon the most fastidious, or that can lower our estimate of them in the least degree—nowhere is there a thought that lends their love a single touch of alloy. All the homilies ever written to teach us what the highest and best love should be are not worth one such object-lesson as this.

Nay, more. As we read these passionate protestations of unending and unchanging fidelity, and realize, through the completeness of our knowledge of their after-lives, that every promise on both sides was fulfilled to the uttermost, it gives us a faith in the possibilities of human nature which is a gain scarcely to be overestimated, and which of itself should be a sufficient excuse for placing these letters within our reach. For whatever brings life's ideals nearer—whatever proves that human happiness is not always "the baseless fabric of a dream," and that love may be perfect and sympathy absolute even upon earth, is a gift indeed of the gods.

WASHINGTON, D C.

Drifting Into Empire.

By Ramon Reyes Lala.

IT is surprising how little foresight nations often show, and how apt they are to blunder on, from one mistake to another, until time teaches them wisdom. Experience is always costly, yet nations, like men, often refuse to listen to any other teacher. It is always unsafe to despise either an ally or an enemy, yet this is an error that has been repeated with bewildering frequency in the history of the world. And with all due respect to the powers that be, in this great United States, it is the error they have committed, with costly and dangerous results, in the present year. Their imperial policy, as it is commonly called, has been a matter of drift, not of prevision, and in this drift the ship of state has more than once struck a snag, more than once gone aground.

Such is my theme; let us see to what extent facts sustain it. As a resident in the United States during the struggle in the Philippines, I have looked on with more than mere interest, with an absorbing feeling, in fact, at the course of events in my native country; and it is certainly not with satisfaction that I have seen the often vague and inconsequent manner in which affairs have been managed, the errors that have been committed, the lack of wisdom and discretion that has in so many instances been shown, the trusting to blind chance which many of the movements of our Government have indicated. This is a strong and bitter arraignment; what warrant is there for it?

The whole business of the war in the Philippines seems to me to have been a matter of drift; a handling, without adequate preparation, of events as they arose; not a foresight of the highly probable results of existing conditions.

The first movement toward the Philippines was a chance one. There is nothing to show that any thought of conquest lay beneath it. A Spanish fleet lay at Manila. An American fleet lay at Hong Kong. War had arisen between the two countries. This Spanish fleet must be robbed of its power to do mischief. Commodore Dewey received

hasty orders to proceed to Manila, find the Spanish fleet, and destroy it. What was to be done in case the opposite result should arise, and the American fleet be destroyed, leaving the Spaniards free to carry the war to the Pacific coast of this country, was not taken into consideration. That must be left to the chance of war. As it turned out, the confidence of the administration in Dewey and his men was not misplaced. They did their work nobly and thoroughly. The contingency of the destruction of their fleet and the exposure of Pacific ports to bombardment, with scarce a vessel to protect them, fortunately did not arise.

Should Dewey return after the destruction of the Spanish fleet, or stay? No evidence has been made public to show that he had any orders on this point. He simply decided to stay, and by so doing involved a vast series of future consequences. Manila was held under blockade. He had the means of destroying it, but not of taking it. The former without the latter would have been pure barbarity, so he stayed on, waiting instructions and events.

In truth, the victory of Dewey was so sudden and absolute that the Government of the United States stood blinking in surprise. It had not looked for anything so complete as this, and had not taken a step toward following up the work Dewey was ordered to do. The Spanish fleet alone had been thought of, not the Philippines. There was a sudden late awakening to the fact that a new situation had arisen and that something more needed to be done. Dewey must stay there, Manila and the Philippines must be taken from Spain, an army must follow the fleet. But this army was not in existence. It needed to be recruited, the transports to carry it to be obtained, the thousand and one necessaries to be provided. As a consequence Dewey was left in his awkward and uncomfortable position for three months before enough soldiers reached him to justify a second step. When this step at length was taken Manila fell like a house of cardboard. An attempt at defense meant merely slaughter and defeat. The garrison for a few hours "played to the galleries" at home, and then gave up the place.

This done, a new and no better foreseen contingency arose. Aguinaldo had been invited from Hong Kong, had been encouraged to revive the old, bought-off insurrection, and had been supplied with arms and ammunition for his native troops. Admiral Dewey's situation had, in a measure, rendered this necessary. With no land force to aid his fleet, he took steps to recruit a native army for this purpose. To what extent the Government at Washington took part in this I am quite unaware, but its effect was to raise an unforeseen complication. The city taken, and the Spanish resistance at an end, there remained this army of doubtful allies to be dealt with. How were Aguinaldo and his Tagalog army to be handled? Thas was the next problem which lay before the officials at Manila and the Government of the United States.

It cannot be said that these late allies were handled wisely. The same old policy of drift and trusting to chance was adopted. It was no doubt necessary to keep them out of Manila, for they were too undisciplined to hold them back from plundering, and a very ugly state of affairs might have followed their admission to the city. But it was not wise to treat them as children instead of men. They naturally felt that they had taken their part in the expulsion of the Spaniards and had the right to claim their share of the reward. They had fought for their liberty, and had the right to an assurance that an ample degree of liberty would be granted them. They did not object to the suzerainty of the United States, in fact they rather invited it, lest they might fall into the hands of worse masters; but they wanted a voice, and a large one, in their own government, and they demanded some assurance of what sort of government they were to have.

Their demand met with no response. The old system of drift prevailed. In the months that had passed since that signal victory of May 1, no thought seems to have been given by the Government as to the policy to be pursued in the Philippines. For months after the taking of Manila the same absence of thought on this important question seems to have prevailed. Aguinaldo's demand met with vague, unmeaning replies. There was nothing satisfactory, nothing to prove that a system as stringent as that of Spain would

not be adopted. The Filipinos, in fact, were treated as children, and as troublesome children at that. Their questions were looked upon as idle and annoying, and met with blunt responses. Why should they bother their paternal guardian in this way? Was not the great United States to be trusted? Why should it be importuned with these querulous demands?

Again the old policy. The Americans did not know the people they were dealing with, and did not take the trouble to study their character. As the event proved, they woke too late to the fact that their late allies were a brave and shrewd race, who were not to be put off with sugared replies or with acid retorts. Discontent became hostility, armed truce grew into open war; then only, when the time for such an act had passed, did the United States Government send out a Peace Commission, and offer the Filipinos a system of government that would have fully satisfied them a month before, but which came too late to satisfy their aspirations. It was the old story over again of George III offering the American revolutionists in time of war what they had asked for in time of peace.

War came, and what followed? The same old story of half measures; this time the fault, often fatal, always dangerous, of despising and underrating an enemy. The United States had a sufficient example of the unwisdom of such a course in the Civil War. Then a small body of three months' volunteers was deemed sufficient to put down the rebellion; the result of this blindness being that it took four years and more than a million of men to complete the task.

Do nations learn nothing from experience? Whether or no, we find the United States repeating its old error in the case of the Filipinos. Thirty thousand men would be ample, a few whippings would take the fight out of them, they would fall off from Aguinaldo like leaves from a blighted tree, and leave him to fight his battles alone. The Government did not appreciate the spirit of the Filipinos and did not properly size up the situation. It was not taken into account that the insurgents were fighting in their own country, to whose climate, swamps, jungles and mountains they were thoroughly adapted, and that the Americans were fighting not only against them, but against their tropical climate, swamps and jungles as well. It was not considered that the Americans were chained fast to their supply trains, while the Filipinos could live off the country; that the former were fighting on the offensive, the latter on the defensive; the former in the open, the latter behind earthworks; the former for conquest, the latter for home and country.

And yet, in spite of the lessons of the war, in spite of the statements of Generals Lawton, Anderson and King that a hundred thousand men would be needed to end the war speedily and effectively, McKinley and his Cabinet clung for nearly five months persistently to the belief that thirty thousand men would be all sufficient. Not until the rainy season had come on and active campaigning was at an end, not until hundreds of Americans had been killed and wounded in the capture of places which they were too weak to hold, did the Washington Government reluctantly give up its optimistic view that it had a riot to put down instead of a war to end, and consent to an increase of the army. And with all the bitter lesson taught, the increase ordered was a retail instead of a wholesale one, and may mean merely more weary months of drag in the slow affair.

It may be thought that I, as a native of the Philippines, would be rather glad than sorry that these mistakes had occurred, and that the errors of the administration tend toward the independence of my native land. But I cannot let patriotism blunt my judgment or stand in the way of common sense. I, in common with many of my countrymen, distrust Aguinaldo and his purposes, and fear that his success would bring his country into a much worse condition than his failure. And, as a citizen and for years a resident of the United States, I have learned to put too full a trust in the good intentions and advanced ideas of the people of this country to fear any measures of oppression at their hands. Finally, I know enough of the character of the Americans to know that where they have once taken hold they are not the people to let go, and that the struggle in the Philippines can have but one end, if it takes years to reach it. In full belief that the result is sure to be subjection of the Filipinos

in arms, I cannot but feel that the sooner this subjection comes, and peace with its blessings is restored, the better for all parties concerned.

It is not, however, for the purpose of reaching this conclusion that the present paper has been written. It is simply to show the inconsequent way in which nations so often move toward great results. The lesson to be learned from the present exigency of the United States is one that might be drawn from the history of every nation, past and present. Drift is the proper word for it. Contingencies that might easily have been foreseen take rulers and statesmen by surprise. Great work is attempted with inadequate means. Preparation is made by halves. Wars are brought on by arrogance and refusal to give a ready answer to just demands. Wars that might be ended with a blow are allowed to drag on interminably, with ten times the final cost in blood and treasure. Blunders are rather the rule than the exception, and nations let themselves drift rudderless down the stream of time, trusting to chance to bring them into a safe harbor. The United States has played her part in this game of chance, and is now playing a prominent part. We can only hope that the prize will repay her for the cost.

New York City.

"Live Like a Flower."

A SONG.

By Frank Crane.

Live like a flower, my love,
Live like a flower!
Look on the lily in the garden growing,
So timid-frail, yet with bold beauty glowing.
Live like a flower, my love,
Live like a flower!

It must please God to see how brave she lifts
Her white, sweet hands to take His royal gifts.
Live like a flower, my love,
Live like a flower!

She has no thorn to bruise her trustful breast,
No fear that life and sunshine be not best.
Live like a flower, my love,
Live like a flower!

And thou, when these dear human joys will come
To thy heart's door, why, bid them welcome—home!
Live like a flower, my love,
Live like a flower!

Alas! why think we, so divine the rod,
But dare not trust that pleasure comes from God?
Live like a flower, my love,
Live like a flower!

Take sorrow—this we must: and so I say,
Take sweets and heart's-ease, too—for this we may.
Live like a flower, my love,
Live like a flower!

Chicago, Ill.

A Hoosier Triangle.

By Maurice Thompson.

THERE lies in the State of Indiana an area of a few square miles which is, perhaps, deserving of as much historical honor as any space of its size in America. It is bounded on the west by the beautiful Wabash, on the south by *la belle rivière*, and on the north and east by a line of low hills called the "Knobs." At present it is a rich and peaceful country-side, remarkable for its well tilled farms, its fine cattle and horses, its superior yield of wheat and corn and its beautiful towns and villages where churches and schools abound.

One hundred and twenty-one years ago there was a stockade inclosing a dilapidated block-house on the Wabash, where the city of Vincennes now spreads its tree-shaded and prettily ornamented squares of architecture and landscape gardening. It was a French post, around which huddled nearly a hundred cabins, one of them a Catholic church, and it had been a "settlement" for a long while, probably since about 1710, altho there is not much evidence reaching further back than 1727.

When the New England skirmishers at Lexington fired their pattering volley, Vincennes was a sleepy creole village of about five hundred inhabitants. It controlled the Wabash Valley with all the trading facilities appertaining thereto. At that time Spain had a firm hold upon a large part of the South, while France and England were sparring for position in the Northwest. The English had a force at Detroit; but the French missionaries, traders and *coureurs de bois* had the confidence and patronage of the Indians.

In 1778 Col. George Rogers Clark led a small band of volunteers to Kaskaski, a fort and village not far from St. Louis, which he easily captured. This success gave him confidence in a plan, already much thought of, to take Vincennes. At Kaskaskia he found a Catholic priest, Father Gibault, who willingly undertook to do this piece of work for him, not by military force, but at the point of his tongue. Clark with his fine native power of judging men, took the priest's measure, and, when satisfied, sent him on the important errand, not without the precaution, however, of dispatching with him a trusted spy to see that there should be no treachery.

Father Gibault was a faithful and honest man, as well as a true and influential priest. Arriving at Vincennes he found the commander absent at Detroit and no garrison in the fort. The inhabitants were all Catholics, and they gave him welcome, for, in fact, Vincennes was within his priestly jurisdiction. He called a mass meeting in the little church, St. Francis Xavier, and explained to his audience the political and military situation, telling them that the Americans had captured Kaskaskia, which would be a base for wider conquest. Furthermore, he informed them of a treaty between France and the American Government, by which the two powers were virtually joined in war against England; and he advised them to take the oath of allegiance to America.

There was no hesitation on the part of those mercurial creoles. They had never been warm friends of the English, who were persistent in efforts to take their fur-trade away from them; and, besides, when was it that Frenchmen ever let pass an opportunity to join in a revolution? It was a hum-drum life they had been living on the Wabash in the midst of a wilderness practically unlimited. Their nearest neighbors lived six hundred miles northwestward at Detroit, saving the settlement at Kaskaskia, and a handful at Oniatenoa; while southward, a thousand miles distant, was New Orleans, and eastward, far over the plains and mountains, lay the fringe of colonies along the Atlantic Coast. So they shouted: "*Vive l'Amerique!*" and took the oath.

Now when Father Gibault went back to Kaskaskia, he handed to Colonel Clark the key to Vincennes, so to speak. There was

nothing to do but take possession, and Captain Leonard Helm was sent to act as commander of the post. Helm took no force with him; there was no force to take, but he was expected to organize the creoles and strengthen the fort. What he did do was almost nothing; for the merry Frenchmen on the Wabash had no strong taste for military discipline, or for cutting logs to build a block-house. They had always wandered at will in the woods and on the prairies, as wild and free as the Indians; why should they now coop themselves up in a stockade and be drilled by an officer? They would do nothing of the sort. *Pas du tout, messieurs!*

Helm in all good nature went to the mountain when the mountain would not come to him. He brewed toddies and drank with the sturdy traders and swanking *coureurs de bois*, meantime gaining some influence over the Indians round about. It was a jolly sort of life for a man past middle age who had seen rough times and was inclined to be ease-seeking and jovial; but it lasted not long. Down upon him swooped Lieutenant-Governor Hamilton, of Detroit, with a strong force. Then all of a sudden the game spirit in Helm flashed up brilliantly. Single-handed, or nearly so, he wheeled an old cannon to the gate of the stockade and with it bluffed the British commander into accepting him as a prisoner of war with full honors!

Hamilton immediately demanded an oath of allegiance from the French inhabitants, who complied as promptly as they had with Father Gibault's like request. Not less facile and agreeable was Captain Helm. He brewed toddies and played cards with his captor. Meantime Clark with his little band of American patriots was making a march scarcely paralleled in all history. He set out from Kaskaskia with a mere handful of men, in the dead of winter, to cross the wilderness of Illinois. They tramped over icy plains, they waded freezing streams, they faced terrible rain and sleet, they marched with their clothes frozen stiff upon them, they swam, they used rafts, they half starved; but in the end they captured Hamilton, Vincennes, and the whole of the great Northwest by a single move.

Probably the little siege of Vincennes, lasting but a few hours, the fight a mere skirmish, the attacking party losing not a man, was the briefest and slightest military engagement that ever won the territory of an empire. Who says that we Americans have not always waged conquest? Clark's miniature campaign in February, 1779, gave us the lands, tenements and hereditaments of all the tribes east of the Mississippi and north of the Ohio. The little post at Vincennes, once securely clutched by us, was never let go again. At present, instead of being the headquarters of the Piankeshaws, it is very near the center of population, not of the Indians, but of Americans numbering 75,000,000!

Later our triangle in Hoosierland took to itself another notable distinction. Not far from Vincennes, just a little way down the Wabash, is the drowsy old village of New Harmony, where the Rappites had their community in the early part of the present century. George Rapp and his band of followers bought thirty thousand acres of land there, cleared a large part of it, built a unique town and prospered. The community in ten years accumulated in its treasury a million dollars and then sold its lands and town to Robert Owen, who set up a community of his own fashioning. This second experiment in communism failed as such; but it succeeded wonderfully as a nesting-place for science. Upon the ruins of Robert Owen's utopian scheme his two sons, Robert Dale Owen and William Owen, and his partner, William Maclure, erected an educational scheme. They turned an immense warehouse of the Rappites into a museum of natural history and their church building was changed to a combined art studio and workingmen's library.

Maclure was a geologist and botanist of large knowledge, and his collection of paleontological and botanical specimens was immense. It attracted the attention of scientists all over the world, who flocked to New Harmony and soon made it a famous village. There came Charles Alexander Lesseur, Gerard Troost, Joseph Neef, Frances D'Arusmont, Robert Henry Fontleroy, Sir Charles Lyell, Leo Lesquereux, F. B. Meek, Prince Maximilian and his retinue

of European scientists, Dr. Elderhorst, and last, but not least, that strange man and brilliant naturalist, Constantine Samuel Rafinesque.

Moreover, in 1839 New Harmony was made the headquarters of the United States Geological Survey. The nation's museum of natural history was there, and there was collected a remarkable library of works upon industry and science. A lecture hall was arranged, with scientific appliances, where the world's most distinguished and devoted reformers, dreamers, scholars and observers delivered practical addresses. If George Rogers Clark at Vincennes conquered the great Northwestern territory for freedom, Maclure and the Owens at New Harmony conquered it for science. Vincennes for a time was the seat of government for the West, and New Harmony was the seat of learning. Truly our little Hoosier triangle is worthy of a permanent place in American history.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.

Paul's Honor.

By A. B. de Mille.

THEY still tell the story at Tennant's when the fleet is home in summer or when the cargo hunters are storm-bound in winter. What chiefly puzzles me is how first it got abroad, for Paul Fralic was lost and the other two were most like to keep the matter hid. But I set it down here—not in the picturesque fisher speech, which is godless and unrefined—as it was told me one summer twilight with the sky like flaming gold and all hills asleep.

Be it known that the south coast of Nova Scotia is a rampart of solid rock fronting the Atlantic surges. Sometimes the fog veils its stern precipices and gray-backed waves beat in from the shrouded sea; and sometimes great calms descend, when the headlands glass themselves all day in the quiet water. There are huge ledges cropping up out of the deep, and sunken rocks where the surf takes on a heavier note, and miles on miles of frowning cliff where the snows lie strangely white in winter. But there are also broad harbors and sheltered coves where the fishermen find shelter in time of storm.

The place called Tennant's is a good example of the latter. It is wide and deep, with a narrow entrance and a girding of rocky hills. At its mouth stands a fat white lighthouse, put there, not for the importance of the place, but because Tennant Cap sticks far out into the Atlantic and the light guides coastwise vessels to the town twenty miles away. Seaward, east of the entrance, lies a rock on which many a tall ship has come to grief. The charts mark it by a cross and the legend: "Breaker nearly always shows." The fisher folk call it "The Bull," because, hours before a storm rolls up, its hoarse complaining can be heard along the coast. Currents which know no law beat upon it in stormy weather, and of all the seafarers who there have met their doom, not one has ever reached the shore, alive or dead. The Bull claims its own and guards its secret well.

At the head of Tennant Harbor there is a small village—two or three streets of whitewashed houses, with a few slim wharves thrust out into the still waters beneath. During certain seasons of the year the place is lively enough—when the little fleet of bankers is fitting out, for example, and the harbor is astir with the passage of loaded dories; or when the schooners return deep-laden, and the gaunt fish-skids creak beneath their whitening burden. But ordinarily all is quiet; the men are absent half the year, while the women and children till the rough farms or tend the cows and goats which find scant pasturing on the stormy hills.

Tennant's impressed someting of its own character upon the early generations of its settlers. Of former days it was secluded from the world—withdrawn among its granite rock and somber pine-scrub. The life and environment bred a sturdy class; fishermen who plied their trade from Labrador to Cape Ann, from the Grand Banks to the

Georges; sailors who built their own ships and took them around the world. There still survives a certain capability of heroism—rough, often uncouth, but none the less genuine.

For many years the place retained its quaint customs and modes of living. The houses of a former day, crammed with relics of ancient voyagings, sufficed the fisherfolk. The women clung to their huge hand looms and wore the strong gray and blue cloth of their own weaving. The schooling of the children consisted of what they could pick up from the old Catholic priest, who taught them their letters as the spirit moved him or the rheumatism permitted, and of much unholy lore gathered along the water front.

But in course of time the Government decided that the place required the blessings of modern education. So a school was organized and the primal charm of Tennant's vanished away.

Thus, one summer, the white-and-red schoolhouse stood finished. A slim young man, with a beautiful training, arrived from the city to take charge, gather in recruits and generally to modify the opinion of Tennant's that teaching and teachers were the direct agents of the Devil.

The fishing fleet had come home earlier than usual that season; by the end of July all the schooners were lying at anchor with bearded rigging and sides weathered to a silver gray, their flat bottomed dories moored in long rows behind them. The skids were spread with fish, cleaned and split, drying under the hot sun, and in the pleasant Northern twilight the fishermen fore-gathered to smoke and talk.

Sometimes the young schoolmaster smoked and talked with them, in pursuance of a wise pedagogical policy. Far more frequently, however, he went to a large house which stood apart from the village. And thereby hangs this tale.

It was because of the girl—the brown-eyed daughter of old John Shea. Her natural cleverness atracted him, just as her simplicity and straightforwardness were considerably more than all the world to the young fisherman, Paul Fralic.

Paul Fralic was a handsome man and a strong, with the roughness of his kind, but with much of its tenderness as well. He had loved old Shea's daughter as long as he had been able to love anything, and Tennant's conceded his position by calling her "Paul's girl." The more so as he sailed his own schooner—which signified much. And that very summer he—with a tremor in his deep voice—asked the girl to help him "run" a little cottage that was rising near the harbor. Then the schoolmaster came, and before long Paul found the maiden was less eager to listen to his sea-tales or to admire the new cottage, where the smell of fresh cut timber lay sweet on the air.

And the summer wore away. Paul was absent for days at a time, fishing on the offshore soundings. At each return he found more to anger him, but never a chance to clear up his doubts. When he visited the big house it was to sit outside with the father, smoking in black silence—while the schoolmaster read or talked to the girl.

Paul was a man of few words, but his heart was brave. Therefore he went down one day to the cottage. It was nearly completed and he looked it over grimly. Then he addressed the carpenter, who had sauntered up.

"'Guess you needn't finish this yer shack jest yet, Sam. Mebbe I won't want it so soon, arter all."

"What's up now?" asked Sam, who was also a fisherman and had rejoiced in Paul's good luck.

"Wal, I'm agoin' to take the schooner out Boston way, 'n' try fer a cargo this winter. An' I guess you can leave the house wait a bit now."

The other man stared, but Paul turned away, walking slowly toward the village; and the cottage was left to the sun by day and the moon by night and always to the moaning wind.

The year drew on to autumn and the school was in full swing. Paul never went to the big house; he was fitting out the schooner for the winter. In the intervals of work he sought the bluff at the harbor mouth that watched the troubled waters round the Bull. "Kinder cranky," said the village fishermen. Once he saw in the distance the schoolmaster approaching with the girl. After that he went there no more.

It was a week later that the first of the autumn gales swept in from the Atlantic. Now, on the day that the storm was getting up to seaward Paul Fralic went to his schooner early in the morning to prepare for a start when the weather moderated. Gray was the sky in the offing, with patches of flying cloud-rack, while the ground-swell grumbled all along the coast, sending great smooth waves to rock the vessels anchored at Tennant's.

There was no cause whatever for any one to leave the harbor; yet, as day brightened over the water, Paul saw a small rowboat put out from one of the wharves and head for the open sea. He looked at it curiously, knowing that all the fishermen were busy on shipboard and that none of them had any business at the harbor mouth in the face of a big storm.

The boat—a light thing with a single occupant—kept well under the shore and it was with difficulty that Paul recognized the tall, slim figure of the oarsman. When he did, three things came to his remembrance: that old John Shea had treated the schoolmaster with oaths and contumely and finally had flatly refused him as a son-in-law; that it was only six miles coastwise to the next village where the railroad ran to the city; and, lastly, that the youth himself was hot-headed and impulsive. Also, there was a hidden path by which any one—even a girl— could go from the big house to the shore outside the village.

To these thoughts seems to have succeeded a very logical conclusion. Paul's reasoning may have been primitive, but a duty lay upon him. He cherished no illusions in his heart; what he did know was the impossibility of any rower reaching the next village before the storm smashed him against the granite cliffs. Therefore said rower must be brought back—and his companion likewise. As the strange craft rounded the lighthouse point Paul jumped into the boat lying astern of his schooner.

"Goin' out ter the light," he explained to the heads that looked over from above. "Keep to work on them sails."

At the harbor mouth he rested on his oars for a moment and gazed along the coast. The surf was leaping full thirty feet up the face of the grim rock-wall. The Bull was a smother of seething foam and its voice came deep and hollow. Paul took this in at a glance. But his keen eye caught something more. In the distance, over-near the surf, was a boat with two occupants.

He overtook them, it is said, two miles down the coast. In shore the hights were already swathed in fog and the furious breakers forbade any landing. By a mighty effort he put behind him the impulse to settle forever the claims of his rival, there in the lonely sea—perhaps the white, beautiful face of the girl stayed his hand.

Ranging alongside without a word, he tossed his oars into the other boat and then stepped in himself, spurning his own away with a shove of his foot. The same instant a sudden lurch threw him heavily across the forward seat with his right arm doubled under him. He sprang up, ignoring a fierce pain in his wrist, and shouting, "Now! pull fer yer life!" headed the boat for Tennant's.

"Look thar!" he cried again. "An' *pull!*"

They were within fifty yards of the shore and driving nearer on the lift of every wave. Even as they looked, the other boat, which had drifted in more rapidly, rolled over and melted away on the rocks.

The skiff, lighter than the workaday flats of the fishermen, sheared fast through the water. But the sky grew always darker, and when they had covered half the return a flurry of snow came over the water.

By this time Paul's right wrist was nearly useless. He pulled bitterly, but was losing his grip on the oar-handle. Still he struggled on, in spite of pain that increased to agony; and now they were—how slowly!—passing between The Bull and the entrance to Tennant's, the boat half full of water. Then Paul's swollen arm dropped, powerless. He glanced toward the stern of the tossing craft, but the girl had fainted from cold or terror.

"Say!" he cried, fiercely. "You can git ashore from here—that's ef you ain't got my dead weight in the boat. My wrist's gone. I ain't no good no more. I'll swim. Git that gal ashore safe—!"

With a snarling oath, Paul Fralic struck the other man across his half-turned face and leaped into the sea.

The currents at the harbor mouth were setting strongly on The Bull—they say who tell the story—and it was an hour before the boat made shelter, its occupants sleet-shrouded and nearly dead.

But Paul Fralic did not reach the shore, alive or dead; and none ever knew what became of him, for The Bull claims its own and guards its secret well.

WINDSOR, NOVA SCOTIA.

Art Needle Work.

By Belle W. Manson.

EMBROIDERY, as a means of livelihood, has one advantage over many other employments, for it is one into which a woman may enter gradually. She need not, of necessity, devote her entire time to it from the beginning, which is a great point for those who are tied by household cares, but who still, unfortunately, are obliged to do something to eke out a scanty income.

The art embroidery shops are always glad to have the names and addresses of competent embroideresses whom they may employ during the busy seasons, and who can be depended upon for promptness in delivery. This work is paid for by the piece, and will not amount to very much, as there is comparatively little given out in the course of the year, but it offers a kind of foothold in the business world, and if well done may lead to a permanent position, if desired. The salary of such a position is about $9 a week, and the hours those of the usual working day. The principal duties are teaching, doing "stock" work and possibly, in some cases, selling materials, silks, etc., at the counter, tho this is not customary, I believe.

The workrooms are always light, and comfortably furnished, as they are arranged with reference to the wealthy patrons who come there to take lessons upon any fancy work they happen to be doing, and the general atmosphere is necessarily quiet and refined.

The woman best fitted to fill this position is the one who has, added to her technical knowledge, both tact and grace of manner, with a most inexhaustible patience. She must also have the ability to invent fresh designs and novelties, which will catch the errant fancy and suit the differing tastes of the patrons. To do this she must have a knowledge of designing, which she will find invaluable, as it is always considered better to draft the design upon the work than to use patterns.

One of the greatest obstacles which women are obliged to overcome in entering upon the business world is their own conceit. The indulgent criticism of the home circle has entirely unfitted them for the searchlight of professional censure, and they grow sad and disheartened after one or two failures. They look with envy upon the successful business woman, as if she had had no part in her own success but to enjoy it. Yet there is no mystery about it, and any woman who patiently and conscientiously does her work—using each defeat as a stepping-stone—who is not, as George Eliot says, "continually looking over the edge of her work, waiting for her play to begin," is sure to succeed in time, for it makes no difference what your work is if you can only do it better than any one else.

In the case of a woman who has had no technical training, the best beginning would be to take a few lessons in some place where she thinks she would like, eventually, to be employed. This will cost about $10 if she is fairly bright, and while there she can keep her eyes open and notice how the business is conducted. If she has a pleasing manner she may possibly make some friends while she is there who will exert themselves in her behalf as soon as an opportunity arises. The fact that she has taken her lessons there will entitle her to a certain amount of consideration, and she will at least be able to obtain some of the outside work to do until there is a vacancy.

The style of embroidery most in favor at present for table and toilet articles is the flat work done in old feather stitch (improperly called Kensington stitch) with filo silk. The effect of this, when properly shaded, is that of painting, and it is combined, in some of the latest novelties, with drawn work. In answering an advertisement or otherwise calling with a view to business it is well to take with you samples of your work, as it will, of course, be necessary in the end, and this will save time. It is also wise to display the samples as neatly as possible, as no one wishes to employ an embroideress who is not particular about keeping her work clean.

For a woman who can spare only part of her time, the position of teaching art needlework to a class of children in any of the large private schools might, perhaps, be more interesting than any other way of using her knowledge. Most of the schools have a class of this kind which is formed of children of all ages from different parts of the school, and one afternoon a week is devoted to the study of needlework under the guidance of a competent teacher, who receives not less than $5 a month. This does not seem very much, but to any one who is fond of children it would not be disagreeable work, and if this appointment could be secured in several schools it would mean quite a little income, with considerable time left for home duties. About the only way to secure such an appointment would be by personal influence, altho advertisements of this class are sometimes, tho rarely, inserted in the daily papers.

Each child decides for herself what she wishes to make, either bringing her own materials or commissioning the teacher to buy them for her, and when the work is finished she is allowed to take it home. Once a year an exhibition is held, which the teacher is expected to exert herself to make a success. She does not receive any extra remuneration for this, as she is supposed to take a personal pride in her pupils and their work.

No woman, unless she wishes to waste time and strength, will try to get any work into the large department stores, for this is quite useless. They do not deal with any but the representatives of large firms who bring with them a full line of samples.

There is considerable profit on the materials used in art embroidery, and with sufficient capital, and a good stand, art embroidery parlors would no doubt prove a very satisfactory business investment. A place of this kind, just for the summer, at any large, fashionable resort, where there is not one already, would mean a good per cent. on the money invested, if properly managed; but this assumes a business ability which few would possess, at least at the outset.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Herald Heart.

By Margaret Root Garvin.

Old England half familiar seems,
Nor strange it should be so;
For though my feet first tread it now,
Yet years and years ago,

When hindering Time and Space seemed leagued
To keep me from its shore,
My heart I took, like that of Bruce,
And cast it on before!

Alder Creek, Oneida Co., N. Y.

LITERATURE.

Life and Correspondence of Henry Reeve.*

THE two large volumes of this work contain such a varied and valuable mass of information that it is difficult to give the reader a fair understanding of what a perusal will disclose. Mr. Reeve's life was long, covering a large part of the present century, his activities were on a high plane and connected with nearly all of the great movements of his time, and his associations with men of largest influence in both England and France covered a period embracing the political, commercial and literary developments of more than fifty years. And while he was not a man of great original genius, his intellect was clear, alert, quick, and his educational equipment was of the best to fit him for successful relations with statesmen, diplomats, scholars and leaders of politics.

He was a writer of leading editorials for the London *Times* and other influential journals, was confidential adviser of the Longmans publishing house, and throughout his life kept up a wonderfully voluminous correspondence with nearly all of the leaders of thought and action in both England and France. Of this correspondence the editor has judiciously availed himself, and the selection and arrangement have been made with eminent good taste, the letters being connected and explained by short, clear paragraphs wherever necessary.

Reeve, if not a great man, was a very distinguished person whose breadth of vision and cleverness of address and insight made him vastly useful to premiers, diplomats and political leaders in those important unofficial missions through which so much must be accomplished. To suggest the enormous and laborious mental activity of the man, it is but necessary to give a partial list of the more distinguished men and women with whom he corresponded throughout long periods of time. Remusat, Circourt, Guizot, Bunsen, Geffeken, Meadows Taylor, Lord Stanmore, Brougham, Cheney, Demster, Tocqueville, Mrs. Grote, Lady Stanley, Lady Dartrey, the Comte de Paris, the Earl of Clarendon, the Earl of Derby, Lord Landsdowne; in fact, it would be almost as easy to make a catalogue of the names of distinguished contemporaries to whom he did not write as of those with whom he corresponded.

In the course of many long and delicate diplomatic controversies between England and France Reeve was used as a friendly go-between to break the way softly for large movements. He was tactful and magnetic, understood the value of dinners and genial manners, and knew how to touch his man through flattery, good fellowship and a smiling countenance. As a writer he possessed the style and resources that fitted him for making good, strong, timely political articles. His leaders in the *Times* were influential, but while he was editor of the *Edinburgh Review*, which he accepted in February, 1855, he retired from the *Times* on account of his articles being "garbled" by the editor of that great journal.

Great as was Reeve's correspondence, his personal intercourse with the men who largely controlled the destiny of Europe was even more varied and important. In passing from page to page of this intensely interesting memoir the reader meets with almost every great name of recent times; and nearly all of the questions which were actively discussed in the world's diplomacy during the first three-quarters of our century are here lighted up as if from within. The British Government trusted much to Reeve, and he did not hesitate when occasion offered to assume even more than his strict *rôle* with admirable *aplomb* and often with great success beyond what was expected of him.

The history of England from about 1840

*MEMOIRS OF THE LIFE AND CORRESPONDENCE OF HENRY REEVE, C.B., D.C.L. By John Knox Laughton, M.A., Honorary Fellow of Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge; Professor of Modern History in King's College, London. II Vols. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $8.00 the set.

down to 1880 is pretty liberally reflected in the letters and diary of these volumes. Social and politico-social life in London and Paris are given lively attention over a long period of sudden and radical changes. Literature comes in for a fair share of room. Reeve acted as a friendly agent for some of the great French writers in securing publication in London. When but 21 years old he translated Tocqueville's "Democracy in America" into English. Here is a note in the diary containing a smack of Carlyle's personality as far back as 1849.

"19. (Dec.) Dinner at Procter's with Harriet Martineau, Carlyle and his wife, Thackeray and Kinglake. Carlyle was so offensive I never made it up with him."

Indeed all through the letters and journal there are interesting revelations of personal and social relations that cast a fine light upon people and events. Reeve's life made him a sort of pendulum vibrating between England and France, so that his letters to distinguished persons and those he received from them form a gossipy history, singularly rich in materials with which to supplement our formal historical readings. Letters from Lord Granville, Lord Clarendon, Guizot, Tocqueville and Lord Brougham fill a large space in the book and they discuss many of the vexed questions of the century from both the English and the French points of view. American politics come in for considerable attention, especially our attitude toward the African slave trade.

It would be impossible to give an outline of what a work like this contains. The impression it makes is rather political and historical than personal. It gives a bird's-eye view of so many areas of recent thought and action, opens so many doors into the secret places of nineteenth century diplomacy and offers so much enlightening description of the great currents of recent progress that to read it is like turning a great kaleidoscope before one's eye and seeing the movements of European statesmanship flash from position to position and assume the varying colors and forms of revolutions, *coups*, treaties, wars, alliances, while the years spin off like iridescent bubbles. We feel that Reeve was but an agent for exhibiting the forces of his time. His own doings were many and important; but this book goes beyond him and becomes the record of what many men greater than he accomplished during the course of sixty years and of how far and by what methods the world progressed meantime.

THE RACES OF EUROPE. *A Sociological Study. By William Z. Ripley, Ph.D.* Accompanied by a supplementary bibliography of the anthropology and ethnology of Europe. Published by the Public Library of the City of Boston. 2 Vols., 8vo; pp. xxxii, 624; x, 160. (D. Appleton & Co., New York.) Professor Ripley, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, has given in this volume a development of his Lowell Lectures, as well as of his series of articles in *The Popular Science Monthly*, where we followed with great interest its monthly installments, sure that they must make an important book. We were not mistaken. With no special effort at original research in the way of material, by measuring heads, etc., we have here a well-balanced statement, with full particulars, of the conclusions to be drawn from all the multitudinous data thus far available in all the languages of Europe. This gives us a survey of the subject such as can nowhere else be found, and it is of intense interest. It brings to our view the original and the composite races of Europe, and traces them back into Asia and Africa. We find that there is no such thing as an Irish, Scotch, Spanish or French race, but that the population of Europe, as we now see it, is so mixed that no originally pure type is to be found, only approximations thereto, and especially in certain localities. Following the original cave-dwelling Esquimaux of the glacial epoch came the long-headed, long-barrow men, then the somewhat taller brunet, round-headed, round-barrow men; and then the still taller blond Germanic race. The latter is purest in Scandinavia, and the round-barrow men in Cornwall, Wales, the Alps, etc. The book is full of diagrams, giving proportions of types of head, color, hight, etc., and a multitude of very instructive photographs of races and nationalities. The influence of the long-headed, black negro on the southern peoples of Europe is touched on. The very vexed question of the succession of types and

races in Asia Minor receives considerable attention. We are pleased that our author refuses to complicate his discussion with the subject of language. He knows no Aryan race parallel with Aryan tongues. He cannot, for example, make a separate race for the Turks, nor for the Jews. Both of these he regards as mixed races. If there is any question which he leaves not sufficiently answered, we suspect it is that of the influence of civilization, culture, good food and clothes on the physical structure, such as prognathism, dolichocephalism, pigmentation and stature. This noble work fills a space too long vacant, and ought to call renewed attention to the problems yet unanswered, such as the anthropology of Anatolia, Arabia, Persia, etc.

ALASKA AND THE KLONDIKE. *By Angelo Heilprin, F.R.G.S., F.G.S.A., etc.* (New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.75.) This is a book to be taken in hand with confidence by every person who would like to know about Alaska and the Klondike region. Professor Heilprin is a man of large scientific attainments, a close observer and a clear, curt and forcible writer. As president of the Geographical Society and professor of geology at the Academy of Natural Sciences, Philadelphia, he has won the high regard of the scientific world. In this book he takes his readers over the most interesting parts of our great northwestern territory of Alaska, pointing out its most interesting physical features and collecting and arranging a truly wonderful amount of valuable information. Professor Heilprin was no novice as an explorer and traveler. He had led the Peary Relief Expedition, and wandered widely in search of knowledge. His hints and directions to travelers and explorers are very valuable, and his descriptions of mining life, camps, navigation on the Yukon, and exploring are as thorough in their way as his observations of the geology and geography of the country. He gives some descriptions of the methods of working placers that are the best we have seen. The book is profusely illustrated, has a good map and index, and, indeed, from cover to cover it is thoroughly interesting and informing.

THAT FORTUNE. *By Charles Dudley Warner.* (New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.50.) Mr. Warner in this novel has prolonged the general idea of his other two stories, *A Little Journey in the World*, and *The Golden House*, rather than made a sequel to them. We have found *That Fortune* fully as interesting as either of the others, which is, we think, great praise. It begins with a fine bit of descriptive sketching, which introduces the hero, while yet a boy, swinging high in the top of a hickory tree and dreaming the dreams of boyhood with the "long, long thoughts of youth." Mr. Warner tells a sweet love-story, which trickles like a shining stream through the shadowy, and sometimes black, depths of the plot. Riches and the evils attending their bad use, poverty and the happiness possible to it, these constitute the extremes of his theme. The heroine is a strong, true and lovable girl. We must not tell the story—the reader's privilege is to enjoy its pleasant turns; but we must call especial attention to Mr. Warner's charm of style, something worth some trouble to enjoy, and to the noble purpose carried out in the novel's dramatic plan. *That Fortune* is a good, pure, strong book, full of high interest, and it ends, as a story should, with a touch of admirable optimism.

RUPERT BY THE GRACE OF GOD. *By Dora Greenwell McChesney.* (New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.50.) It is long since we read a better romance than this story of Prince Rupert and his Cavaliers. Miss McChesney's style is excellent, and her story-telling power compares well with the best. She hangs a charm on every page. We are inclined to think this the very best piece of fiction that she has written. From beginning to end the movement is rapid; the stirring scenes are so close together as to be almost a continuous flow of adventure. There is a pretty love story, plenty of heroic fighting, strongly picturesque situations and, indeed, everything that goes to make up the enduring warp and woof of acceptable romance. What artists call atmospheric effect is most cleverly used by Miss McChesney; the illusion is perfect. We see no reason why *Rupert by the Grace of God* should not be ranged with the great romances just below those of Scott and Thackeray. When a story forces an old and jaded reviewer to

lose half a night's much needed sleep reading it, the charm must be genuine.

Books Worth Reading. *By Frank W. Rafferty, of the Middle Temple, Barrister at Law.* (New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.) This book is a "Plea for the Best and an Essay Toward Selection, with an Introduction to Many of the World's Greatest Authors," and while it is not only a bookish book, but one that appeals most strongly to bookish people, it contains a great deal of information useful to the general reader. Doubtless every attempt to make a selection of a hundred, or any other large number, of "best books" is a failure to some extent, as this one, we think, is; but no student can fail to be aided by Mr. Rafferty's pleasant and well ordered essay, in which he will at least find sensible remarks upon a large number of the world's most famous books and writers by a clear headed and well informed book lover.

On the Birds' Highway. *By Reginald Heber Howe, Jr.* (Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $2.00.) This is a pretty book full of chatty sketches of birds and their haunts, with illustrations from photographs and a beautiful frontispiece of chickadees printed in colors from a painting by Louis Agassiz Fuertes. Young people interested in ornithology will be delighted and instructed by Mr. Howe's charming descriptions.

Higher Life for Working People. *By W. Walter Stephens.* (New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $1.25.) In the main this is a sensible discussion of the problems arising out of the relations between capital and labor, and of the questions most under consideration affecting the condition of laboring people. The author is temperate and judicial in his treatment of burning problems, and whether right or wrong, he is clearly sincere, well informed and earnest.

The Heart of Miranda. *By H. B. Marriott Watson.* (New York: John Lane. $1.50.) Six short stories of quite unusual quality make up this volume. Mr. Watson is already well known to the lovers of good literature by his stories of "Galloping Dick," "At the First Corner" and "Diogenes in London." In the present work he adds a distinction to distinction. While we do not like the subject of at least one of the stories, the art of all is admirable. Style, in the best sense of the word and in a very choice, if not the very choicest form, makes every page attractive. Mr. Watson's imagination is serene, but it has depth, and the sense of ease and power combined comes of reading his sketches. He gives us literature, for which we are thankful.

Our Conquests in the Pacific. *By Oscar King Davis.* (New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company. $1.25.) So much has happened since Mr. Davis wrote this book as a special newspaper correspondent at Manila that much of it is well nigh ancient history; but the work is very interesting, and contains a great deal of valuable information which the future historian will be glad to cull. The story ends before fighting had begun between the natives of Luzon and our forces. Mr. Davis's book should have a place in every library of books on our Spanish war —for these books do amount to a considerable library—its chief value being the vivid sketches it gives of the early movements in the Philippines.

A Lost Lady of Old Years. A Romance. *By John Buchan.* (New York: John Lane. $1.50.) A powerful tale is this, and beautifully told, with just enough history in it to make its atmosphere have the true romantic haze of the eighteenth century in the forties, when Scotland and England were good areas for rattling adventure and picturesque turns in the drama of life. Mr. Buchan is a master of his craft, and here he is easily at his best. His tale flows limpidly, with a ripple of dialect and some fine battle plunges along the way. It is good reading that he offers us, clear, sparkling, heady at times and full of mingling smacks. There are few better romances of its kind, and its kind is good enough.

Mary Cameron. A Romance of Fisherman's Island. *By Edith A. Sawyer. With a Forewcord by Harriet Prescott Spofford.* (Boston: Benj. H. Sanborn & Co. $1.00.) This is a sweet and pleasingly idyllic little story of the Maine coast. Tender, touching, true, it reads like a transcript from a lost chapter of life in which gladness and pathos contend not too fiercely for the best place. Over

it all is the boom of the sea, through it all a soughing of salt wind.

STRONG ARM. *By Robert Barr.* (New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company. 75 cents.) The leading story in this book is a good short romance of German life in medieval days. It is followed by ten tales of a somewhat like character, all well told and fairly interesting.

SUN BEETLES. *By Thomas Pinkerton.* (New York: John Lane. $1.25.) The sub-title of this amusing and somewhat silly story is "A Comedy of Nickname Land," and by Nickname Land we are to understand the region of English society midway between the plebeians and the first-class patricians. It will interest English readers more than American ones, but the ludicrous scramble for a seat in Parliament and the play of cross-purposes among the characters are lively and sensational to a degree.

THE ISLAND RACE. *By Henry Newbolt.* (New York: John Lane. $1.00.) In this tiny book Mr. Henry Newbolt, whose "Admirals All" attracted lively admiration a year or so ago, has brought together twenty-five short lyrics much in the same vein of stirring patriotism with those of his first volume. While we find these pieces excellent in some regards, we regret to say that they somehow give the impression of having a second-hand quality—straw threshed over again. It is not best to repeat a lay, though the birds make a success of the business. Mr. Newbolt must turn from the monotony of singing about the admirals and captains and ships if he ever advance beyond his first vigorous poetic promise. Among the pieces in the present collection is an epitaph, strong and true, worthy to be set in the Anthology beside those of Simonides. It is entitled "For a Trafalgar Cenotaph":

"Love of England, stand awhile and gaze
With thankful heart, and lips refrained from praise;
They rest beyond the speech of human pride
Who served with Nelson and with Nelson died."

"The Quarter Gunner's Yarn" is a ballad of Nelson's great victory; but it lacks the rugged and virile energy of "Admirals All." "A Song of Exmoor," "Seringapatam," "Gillespie" and "Messmates" are notable poems, and the "Hymn," on page 53, rises to the high-water mark of excellence.

THE RELIGION OF SHAKESPEARE. CHIEFLY FROM THE WRITINGS OF THE LATE MR. RICHARD SIMPSON, M.A. *By Henry Sebastian Bowden, of the Oratory.* (London: Burns & Oates, Limited; New York: Benziger Brothers. $2.00.) Students of Shakespeare, and especially those who are also students of religious history, will find this an interesting and valuable book. It covers not only the whole ground of Shakespeare's religious allusions, but sketches in a most entertaining style the history of the religious influences of his time. The work is that of a careful and clear-headed scholar who had at his command many sources of information and a ripe experience in the special field of his investigations. We call attention to it as worthy of a place in every Shakespearean library.

COSIMO DE' MEDICI. *By K. Dorothea Ewart, Late Scholar of Somerville College, Oxford.* (New York: The Macmillan Company. 75 cents.) This is a well written and carefully constructed sketch of Florence and the Medicean power in the fifteenth century. Cosimo de' Medici is the central figure, of course, but in the 237 pages of this little book the author gives what is really the cream of Florentine history in its most interesting period. Religion, politics, domestic life, art, each had a concentrated luminous intensity under Cosimo's direction in Florence, and the study here made will give the student a clear view. At the end of the book there is a valuable bibliographical list which will be of great help to the reader who may wish to investigate further.

THE SIXTH SENSE, AXD OTHER STORIES. *By Margaret Sutton Briscoe.* (New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.25.) Nine short stories of varying interest are here collected into a pretty volume. The initial story, for which the book is named, has a decided stroke of originality in it; nor does the fact that it trenches strongly upon the grotesque in the main feature of its plot detract seriously from its dramatic interest. All of the stories are fresh and good, each one disclosing a vein of the author's fine genius. We call particular attention to them as possessing

excellent qualities of both imagination and style.

Puerto Rico, Its Conditions and Possibilities. *By William Dinwiddie.* (New York: Harper & Brothers. $2.50.) This is one of the best books that we have seen on the subject of Porto Rico. It is written with knowledge and its facts cover the whole field of industrial, commercial, political and social conditions. While it is by no means a book of mere statistics, its information is arranged so as to be easily commanded by the reader. The coffee, tobacco, sugar and fruit interests of the island are treated with excellent fullness, and there is a comprehensive description of agricultural conditions and possibilities. Mr. Dinwiddie also gives a great deal of useful information about the social, domestic and religious life and customs of the people, with some details on the subject of climate, diseases and necessary hygienic precautions.

Milton's Comus, Lycidas and Other Poems, and Matthew Arnold's Address on Milton. *For School Use. Edited by Andrew J. George.* (The Macmillan Company, New York.) This is a neat, well edited little volume, and yet the difficulty of making the notes correct is illustrated by such errors in the notes on Lycidas, for example, as the statement that in the line.

"On which the dog star sparely looks,"

the word "sparely" means *rarely.* It is also said that the expression "touched my trembling ears" is "symbolic of quickening the memory," which is far from the sense there. The "crow-toe" is said to be the crow-foot violet, whatever that may be. Whether a lotus or ranunculus, it is certainly not a violet. And there are in that poem more difficult pasages that are left unexplained.

Lucifer, A Theological Tragedy. *By George Santayana.* (Chicago: Herbert S. Stone & Co. $1.25.) We have found this "theological tragedy" slow and tiresome. Mr. Santayana is a poet of excellent endowment; his command of diction is marvelous, and he shows at times a feeling for gorgeous effects in color which flows into his verse with prismatic gushes; but the tragic power of the great poets he has not; his dramatic vision seems blurred by an excess of chromatic planes in his lenses. Everything dances in a rainbow film. Constructive force is lacking in the make-up of this rhymed story. Indeed, the only strong artistic interest excited by the poem comes of passages, scattered here and there, wherein the author lets go his grip on the misleading classics and sings out of his own nature. The angel songs are really fine lyrics. Of the tragedy's theology we have nothing to say. Theology rarely thrives healthily in verse.

Literary Notes.

The "Life of Nelson," by Captain Mahan, is to be issued in a cheaper one-volume edition in England, in order to meet the demand for it.

...."Kipling vs. Putnam" is the heading of a reply issued by G. P. Putnam's Sons in answer to Mr. Kipling's letter to *The London Author.* It is very brief, and concisely makes answer to each of the charges brought by Mr. Kipling.

....Messrs. Copeland and Day have retired from the publishing business, and the publications of this house have been acquired by Small, Maynard & Co. The books taken over are by Bliss Carman, Richard Hovey, Richard Burton, Louise Imogen Guiney, Father Tabb, Gelett Burgess and others.

....The six books of which most copies are being sold at one of the largest downtown bookstores are "Richard Carvel," by Winston Churchill; "David Harum," by Edward Noyes Westcott; "Children of the Mist," by Eden Philpotts, "A Guide to the Wild Flowers," by Alice Lounsberry; "No. 5 John Street," by Richard Whiteing, and the Browning Letters.

....M. Charles Victor Cherbuliez, who died a few days ago, had been a member of the French Academy since 1881. This makes a second vacancy in the circle of "The Immortals," the other having been caused by the death of M. Pailleron. M. Cherbuliez, besides being the author of a number of romances and dramas, had published collections of his articles, critical and political, contributed to the *Temps* and the *Revue des Deux Mondes,* in which latter he used frequently the pen name of C. Valbert.

....The Massachusetts Society of Mayflower Descendants, Boston, has issued the first number of a quarterly magazine, called *The Mayflower Descendant.* It will be of the greatest interest to students of early New England gene-

alogy, and this number gives the first part of the Brewster Book, with 122 pages of writing by Elder William Brewster's sons, giving, among other things, a list of the Brewster family. There is also Governor Bradford's list of the Mayflower passengers, and the first installment of the wills and inventories of Plymouth Colony.

....Letters written by Dreyfus to his wife between December, 1894 (he was arrested on October 15th), and March, 1898, will shortly be issued in translation by Harper & Brothers. Of these letters, Zola says:

"They are admirable. I do not know of any pages of a higher conception or more eloquent. They have attained the sublime in sorrow, and afterward will endure like an imperishable monument when our own writings, perhaps, shall have passed into oblivion. For they are the sob itself of all human suffering. The man who wrote these letters cannot be guilty."

....*The Anglo-Saxon Review* for June, the first number, has for its cover a *fac-simile* of the binding of Thevet's "Vies des Hommes Illustres" (Paris: 1584), executed for King James about 1604. The editor, Lady Randolph Spencer Churchill, prefaces the articles with a brief "introductory," describing the purpose and aim of the new review—to outlive, if possible, the ordinary modern review, which, tho "full of solid thought and acute criticism," is thrown away after it has been read once. But the hope is expressed that *The Anglo-Saxon Review* "will not be cast aside after a hurried perusal. It appears, too, in a guise which fits it for a better fate. After a brief though not perchance unhonored stay on the writing table, it may be taken up into that Valhalla of printed things—the library." The contributions are signed by distinguished writers. John Lane is the publisher in this country and Great Britain; $6.00 per volume.

Books of the Week.

Sea Drift. By Grace Ellery Channing. 7½x5, pp. 90. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co.

Observational Geometry. By William T. Campbell, A.M. With an Introduction by Andrew W. Phillips. 8¼x5½, pp. 240. New York: Harper & Brothers.

The Mayflower Descendant: A Quarterly Magazine of Pilgrim Genealogy. Vol I January, 1899. 9¾x6¼, pp. 64. Boston: Massachusetts Society of Mayflower Descendant $0 60

What Say the Scriptures About? Spiritualism? 7¼x4¼, pp. 119. Allegheny: Watch Tower Bible and Tract Society... .60

The Sunken Bell: A Fairy Play in Five Acts. By Gerhardt Hauptmann. Rendered in English verse by Charles H. Melizer. 7¾x5½, pp. 125. New York: R. H. Russell.

A History of Literary Criticism. By Joel E. Spingarn. 7¼x5, pp. 329. New York: The Macmillan Co..... 1 50

Report of Committee on Normal Schools, July, 1899. 9x6, pp. 59. Published by Association.

Report of Committee on the Relations of Public Libraries to Public Schools. 9¼x6, pp. 80. Published by order of the Board of Directors of the Association.....

Report of Committee on College Entrance Requirements, July, 1899. 9x6, pp. 180. Appointed by Department of Secondary Education and Higher Education at Denver Meeting, July, 1895.....

Christian Science and Kindred Delusions. By Luther Day Harkness. With an Introduction by Prof. Henry Churchill King, A.M. 7½x5¼, pp. 40. Oberlin: Published by the Author..... .25

The Satyr: A Novel of Love and Passion. By Mina Holt. 7½x5½, pp. 474. New York: F. Tennyson Neely.....

A Ducal Skeleton. By Heloise Durant Rose. 7½x5½, pp. 252. New York: F. Tennyson Neely.....

The Mineral Waters of the United States; and Their Therapeutic Uses. By James K. Crook, A.M. 9½x6½, pp. 587. New York: Lea Brothers & Co.....

Are Catholics Reasonable in Their Belief? By Michael P. Seter. 7x4¾, pp. 177. New York: Benziger Brothers.....

Stick-and-Pea Plays. By Charles Stuart Pratt. 7½x5, pp. 112. Boston: Lothrop Publishing Company..... .75

When Grandmamma Was New. By Marion Harland. 7½x5, pp. 205. Boston: Lothrop Publishing Company..... 1 25

The Life of William Morris. By J. W. Mackail. 9¼x6, pp. 375. Vol I. New York: Longmans, Green & Co..... 3 75

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EDITORIALS.

Secretary Gage's Reply.

THE Secretary of the Treasury having made THE INDEPENDENT the medium for the publication of his reply to the letter of criticism addressed to him by Secretary McAneny, of the Civil Service Reform League, we take pleasure in placing his statement before our readers in this issue. The first half of Mr. McAneny's letter related to the Treasury Department, and to that half the Secretary makes reply. In the passage first quoted by him Mr. McAneny undoubtedly referred to the deputy collectors, but we are glad to direct attention to Mr. Gage's report that "no clerk or agent" has been removed for political reasons. With respect to the deputies, Mr. Gage shows that some collectors have asserted that they had authority under the statutes to appoint them without regard to the civil service rules, and that the Commission gave notice, on June 1st, 1898, that it had determined to recommend the exclusion of these offices from the classified service. The decision of Judge Kirkpatrick, which is cited, seems to bear more directly upon the power to remove than the authority to appoint without regard to competitive examination. We are glad to know that on the date of the recent order there were in office 752 deputies (out of a total number of 963) who held their places under the civil service law and rules, and that not all of the remaining 211 had been appointed without regard for the rules. To several of those last mentioned the collector of the Nashville District must have referred when he testified as follows:

"I am a Republican, and much prefer having Republicans associated with me in the administration of my office. When I took charge I was confronted with an office full of Democrats. I came in with the determination to put Republicans in every position possible, keeping within the bounds of the law as I construed the law. The employees dismissed by me are all Democrats, and the men who took their places are all Republicans."

Offending collectors were not punished, the League says, altho the attention of the Department was directed to their acts. This appears to be admitted, but we infer from the Secretary's statement that the failure to call the offenders to account was due to the plea of the collectors that the statutes authorized them to disregard the rules. Mr. McAneny asserted that "special instructions were sent to collectors, bidding them to comply with the law, but without apparent effect." This seems to be admitted, for Mr. Gage quotes it; but did not these instructions show that, in the opinion of the Department, the law had been violated by appointing deputies without regard for the rules? As we understand Mr. McAneny's letter, he says that *after* these instructions had had no effect "the force was treated as tho actually outside the classified service." But it should be observed that certainly not more than about one-fifth of the deputies were appointed outside of the rules. The Commission had submitted, the League says, the opinions of some of the leading legal authorities of the United States that the plea of the collectors was not well founded; against this was cited the opinion of the Solicitor of the Department, and it is asserted by the League that the Attorney-General declined to give an opinion on the question.

With reference to Mr. McAneny's remark about the small number of appointments in the Treasury Department under the rules since the opening of the war with Spain, Mr. Gage says that every appointment in the classified service of the Department has been made in accord with the civil service law by taking eligibles from the Commission's lists, by reinstating men lawfully entitled to be restored to the service, or by lawful transfers from other departments. Here there has been no violation or evasion of the statute or the rules. As to the appointment of temporary clerks under the emergency legislation, Mr. Gage shows that while the rules might easily have been evaded in the selection of the sixty-five persons

employed under the act of March 31st, 1898, every one of them was appointed under the rules. But the act of July 7th, 1898, was mandatory, requiring that the additional clerks should be appointed "without compliance" with the Civil Service law. Still, moved by his regard for the principles of the merit system, he filled some of these places by the transfer of experienced men who had come into the service under the rules. Surely, Mr. Gage's course with respect to these places is to be commended. But the Secretary must see, we think, that when such a man as Mr. Worthington C. Ford is asked for his resignation, the request is equivalent to a dismissal, because he will resign, in spite of any assurance that the Department will not remove him if he shall persist in staying.

Mr. Gage makes it clear that neither he nor his Department can fairly be held responsible for the decision of the Comptroller of the Treasury, concerning the payment of salaries to employees who have entered the service in disregard or violation of the rules. Those who are familiar with the service in Washington know that the Comptroller's office is one of exceptional independence. The only remedy for a bad decision made by this officer appears to be the dismissal of him and the appointment of a better man. Mr. McAneny said, however, that the Secretary "stated, in effect," in 1897, that salaries should not be paid to those who had been appointed irregularly or illegally, if this were shown affirmatively; that the Commission afterward gave to the Department a list of 271 persons, with proof that they had been appointed illegally; that salaries were paid to all of them; and that this was done some time before the Comptroller made his decision. We wish that the Secretary had included in his remarks about the Comptroller's power some reply to these assertions.

To the second half of Mr. McAneny's letter Mr. Gage pays no attention, probably for the reason that he has spoken heretofore concerning a majority of the topics in it. The most prominent of these are: the 6,416 places in the War Department; the little value of non-competitive examinations; the change concerning temporary appointments, and the new provisions concerning transfers and reinstatements. We have discussed these questions heretofore. While the Secretary may reasonably complain of those parts of Mr. McAneny's criticism of his own course which are not warranted by the facts, he should not hastily decide that the League is not "an intelligent and conscientious adviser, and a considerate and just friend" of those who conscientiously administer the law. Mr. Gage's motives and aims are by no means in accord with those of some of the men whose influence has been exerted to procure these exemptions and other changes, and with respect to a considerable part of the recent order there is ground for opinions opposed to his own, opinions honestly and conscientiously held, as we believe that his are.

The Sultan of the Sulu Islands.

THE Sulu Islands are a little cluster in the southern part of the Philippine group, of no sort of importance either politically or commercially. They are very small, high, well wooded and very fertile. They have been notorious for the prevalence of piracy among the inhabitants. The people are Malays and Mohammedans, and are ruled by a Sultan who has enjoyed a semi-independence under the Spanish Government. The Spaniards kept a Governor in Sulu, a sort of Resident, to use the term familiar in India, and by a written agreement, or treaty, paid a very small annual subvention—too small to be called salary—to the Sultan and his counselors, amounting in all to less than five thousand dollars. But the Sultan collected the duties on foreign vessels, except those ports where the Spaniards maintained an establishment, which he could spend locally, as General Wood did in Santiago; and he promised on his part to suppress piracy and report to the Spanish Governor such pirates as he could not suppress. Free exercise of religion was assured to Mohammedans and Catholics. The Spanish flag was to fly in Sulu towns and on Sulu vessels. In taxes the Sultan was quite independent, paying nothing to Spain. He was the ruler, or governor, of the Sulu Islands, managing the

internal government to suit himself, and controlling the valuable pearl fisheries.

This is the condition of things which Spain left for us, and which the United States has thus far allowed to continue; and in taking on ourselves the responsibility for the Philippines laid down by Spain we have accepted this also, and have promised to continue the payment, for the present, of this insignificant sum, but substituting an American Governor for the Spanish Governor, and the American flag for the Spanish flag, and allowing the sort of government to continue to which the people are accustomed, and which is as much self-government as Malays know anything about. It might have been supposed that this would have greatly delighted the critics of the Administration. They might have seen in it a proof that we were allowing what they had asked, liberty and self-government to the people, that we were not foisting on Asiatics a horde of American office holders, appointed to divide the party spoils. Instead of this they have been loud in their abuse, for nothing can satisfy them. They call it government by bribery, and every other name of contumely and contempt they can invent. That forty-five hundred dollars which we pay to the little Sultan and his cabinet, enough to keep them in gold braid and white tarbooshes, is denounced as a shameful tribute, paid by the American people to a polygamous, slave-holding barbarian. They do not remember their own words about self-government, nor the fact that, as successor of Spain, we hold what ports we please in half the islands and collect the duties, and that our flag floats everywhere.

In thus accepting and continuing the obligations of the Spanish agreement with the Sulu Islands our Government has done exactly right. It is a matter of prudence and wisdom, and also of right. Whatever change in the agreement it may be necessary to make later for the benefit of the people should be made after full consultation, when peace gives opportunity for a study of the conditions. It is true that this is an extreme case. The Sulu Islands are ruled by Mohammedan law, and there is doubtless both polygamy and slavery. One of these days we will doubtless get rid of both; but, we say, the people are Mohammedans. They have long believed in and held to these customs. We are not just now suddenly overturning the institutions of the people, but are giving them their own sort of government, by their own people, and we must wait a while before we can make Christians out of them, and that not by force. Meanwhile we beg our anti-expansionist friends to be patient with us, and to allow us to bestow a bit of that independence on the Philippines for which they have been clamoring. And let them also approve the appointment of native governors and councils in the Luzon towns taken by us, and the opening of the public schools in Manila.

Dr. Zahm on Evolution.

We have already published the fact that the Rev. Dr. John A. Zahm, Professor of Natural Sciences in Notre Dame University, Indiana, has withdrawn from sale his book entitled "Evolution and Dogma." Professor Zahm is the most distinguished student of biology in the American Catholic Church, and his book has been received with the greatest praise within the Church and has been translated into various European languages. The reason he has given for the withdrawal is in a letter to Alfonso Golea, who translated it into Italian. It is that he "has learned from unquestionable authority that the Holy See is adverse to the further distribution of 'Evolution and Dogma.'" We suppose it may be gathered that he has received an intimation from the Congregation of the Index that the book has been condemned. Therefore, in absolute obedience to the ecclesiastical authorities, he withdraws the work on which he has spent so much labor.

What interests us in this matter is not the condemnation of the book. Many such books have been condemned, and the Congregation of the Index is an anachronism only a little worse than that other anachronism which requires, or expects, Catholic books or newspapers to carry an imprimatur. What does interest us is the way that the withdrawal and the virtual interdict on which it is based have been received by the Catholic press.

It would be too much to expect that any Catholic newspaper would condemn the action of the Congregation of the Index or do anything that would ostensibly indicate a spirit of rebellion; but the feeling behind can be expressed in other ways, just as in Finland criticism of the action of the Russian Government in overthrowing the constitution of the province found utterance in quotations of Scripture about kings and princes and tyranny. So here numerous Catholic papers quote in full the correspondence between Professor Zahm and Mr. Golea, and they make no comments in approval. But they proceed to tell that Dr. Zahm is one of the foremost scientists in the Catholic Church; that his opinions are the result of years of labor spent in the laboratory; that his work has been translated into every European language of importance; that it is almost a text-book in American class-rooms; that he added to his European reputation at the International Scientific Congress at Freiburg, where he read a paper in which he applied to teleology his theories on evolution. They tell how the conservative Roman Catholics, and especially the Italian theologians, made adverse criticism and thought it a great heresy to hold that animals and plants could have been created not by fiat but by slow evolution, or that the Hebrew word *yom* could mean a period of time instead of a day. They then make long quotations from his book, notwithstanding the adverse judgment of the Holy See, showing how derivative creation can harmonize not only with the Bible, but with Thomas Aquinas and Saint Augustine, and they quote his recent words as follows:

"My views may not be looked upon with favor by all in Rome. I do not expect so much and I really do not care for the approval of every one. But I know that every eminent man of science throughout Europe is in perfect sympathy with my views. I venture to say that the twentieth century will not be very old before nine out of every ten thinkers will be evolutionists as opposed to believers in special creation."

And there these papers leave it, with not a word of approval or disapproval, but the impression they leave and desire to leave upon their readers is not difficult to apprehend. They mean that he has been treated unjustly and absurdly; they mean that the Roman Congregation of the Index is away behind the times, and that the Catholic Church must break away from its ancient traditions on matters of no essential importance, If it wishes to escape the condemnation it received in the times of Kepler and Galileo.

Now, this is Americanism, not the Americanism which the Pope condemned in his late letter to Cardinal Gibbons, but what is meant by Americanism by such advocates of it as Archbishop Ireland; men who believe that while in its irreducible doctrines of faith the Church stands on the immovable rock, yet in matters of science and philosophy and sociology and in methods of reaching the people the Church must keep up with the procession, or lead the procession; that it must not expose itself to ridicule by stupid resistance to the progress of knowledge; that it must not dress itself in the cast-off clothes of medievalism, to use the figure which Archbishop Ireland employed in his famous sermon on the occasion of the Catholic centennial at Baltimore.

This is a subject on which the Catholic hierarchy of this country ought to make quite as vigorous a contest as they did for liberty of English-speaking congregations; and we can hardly question that strong protests will be sent to Rome. We shall await with interest the announcements which may be made by the Congregation, whose condemnation of Dr. Zahm's book has not yet been formally announced.

The Admission of Japan.

On Monday of this week Japan was formally admitted into the sisterhood of equal and independent nations. This is an event not only of the greatest importance to the new Japanese Empire, but also to the civilized world. It is the first case in modern history in which a country whose people are not of the white race or do not profess the Christian religion has been accepted as the equal of other nations. China and Turkey are still outside this circle. Other governments do not recognize the Chinese or Turkish courts; they do not consent that their subjects shall be tried by such judges. Up to last Monday

the same was true of Japan, but the rights of exterritoriality have now been voluntarily yielded by the civilized nations of the world, and Japan is allowed the same authority, through her courts, to judge and punish an Englishman or a German or an American as those countries have to judge a Japanese resident in their territory.

With this right of the Japanese authorities to exercise complete jurisdiction in their territory comes the privilege now granted to foreigners to reside where they please and to own landed property in Japan. Hitherto, outside of a few ports, no foreigner could live or travel in Japan unless he were really or fictitiously in the employ of a Japanese. Our American missionaries and traders have been compelled to submit to this rule when living or traveling outside of the principal ports.

As the United States was the first Power to open Japan to the world, so it was the first to consent to give up the rights of exterritoriality. Perhaps we knew the Japanese better than other nations; at any rate, we put more faith in them. We were more ready to recognize that they were accepting Western ideas and that there was a real change taking place in the purposes of the nation. It was easy to say that their civilization was but a veneer, and that the old barbarism was still underneath. But Japan has shown a genuine desire for reform. She has engrafted the principles of Christian jurisprudence upon her own system; she has established a code of reasonable laws; and, most important of all, tho latest of all, she has reformed her prison system, so that it will not be such a barbarous thing for a foreigner punished for crime to be incarcerated in Japan as it would have been even five years ago. Japan has seen that the eyes of the world are upon her, and she has done her best to assimilate her conditions to those of other civilized countries.

It is yet an experiment. There are many that fear its result. They do not feel certain that a nation of yellow men, of Buddhists, can be safely trusted to administer justice. Whether they are right or not depends on the genuineness of the Japan renascence. Lord Salisbury would include Japan among the living and not the dying nations. For that reason he holds, and we hold, that it is safe to give Mongolian and pagan Japan the rights which we do not give to Caucasian Persia, Turkey, Morocco or Egypt. After all it is so intangible a thing as the spirit of a people which governs our judgment of them. Turkey has no desire to move forward; Japan has such a desire. Because the world recognizes that fact it grants to Japan all the prerogatives of national sovereignty which were not allowed in the first treaties. She can now control her own tariff like other nations, as well as her own ports, and has every right of a free and independent nation.

The changes in the island empire during the past three decades are simply astounding. It seems but yesterday that Commodore Perry put an end to the seclusion of the Empire of the Mikado. Japan took the right way to develop her own power. Unlike China, she recognized her inferiority to Western nations. She sent her young men by the scores to Europe and America to be educated; she invited foreign scholars to teach in her schools; she put herself under tutelage, but with the constant determination to graduate from that tutelage as speedily as possible. Now her scholars stand on a par with the scholars of the world. Her school system will compare with that of the most progressive country. A generation has accomplished this, and it is the most marvelous social and political phenomenon of modern times. It proves that ability and progress do not belong to one favored race; it shows us what China might do if the counsels of some reformer like the unfortunate Kang might be allowed to control in the court of the Empire. There is no fear of Japan's being divided by greedy European Powers. On the contrary, those Powers are glad to accord to her her full rights. Here is the lesson which China is so slow to learn.

DURING the past week the President has appointed about two hundred more officers for the new regiments, and an inspection of the lists shows that the rules which governed the first selections have been strictly observed. For example, on one day there were appointed four lieutenant-colonels, and all of them were West Point men who served with conspicuous ability in the war with

Spain. One of these was highly commended for bravery at the battle of San Juan Hill, another was brevetted for gallant conduct at Santiago, and another has been fighting in the Philippines. A fifth lieutenant-colonel is Webb C. Hayes, son of the late President Hayes, a good soldier, whose horse was shot under him at Santiago, where he at the same time was wounded. Nearly all of the new captains and lieutenants are men who have good records of service in the volunteer regiments; the exceptions are men promoted from the regular army. Among them we notice several sergeants and one enlisted man. In this way gallant service in the ranks is rewarded. Several of Governor Roosevelt's Rough Riders have been restored to the army in these lists of new appointments. It will be a fine array of officers, all of them soldiers of experience, as to whose bravery and ability to command troops there is abundant evidence in the official records. While the President has taken the course which is marked out clearly by experience and the history of war as the only one which can protect the rank and file and make an army effective in the highest degree, he deserves praise for having resisted the great political and social influence exerted to divert him from it.

THE hearing at Concord concerning the charge that Senator Gallinger had violated the civil service law was a farcical affair, marked by disgraceful incidents. While it grew out of the personal disagreement of the two Senators, and a factional division in the party, there appears to have been within reach evidence enough to establish the fact that circulars bearing the name of Senator Gallinger as chairman of the State Committee, signed by the treasurer of the committee, and levying political assessments, were sent to federal office-holders in the State last year. The postmaster at Concord received one of them, and he submitted it at the hearing, together with his testimony. But Commissioner Brewer, who conducted the hearing, now says that there was no testimony connecting the Senator directly with the circulars. If it be true, as reported, that at the beginning of the hearing he remarked that he had always contributed to the party fund, that he expressed the opinion that every good citizen ought to do so, and that he told witnesses they were not required to testify, then there seems to be foundation for Senator Chandler's assertion that he had prejudged the case in favor of the accused. During the hearing there was a disgraceful altercation, in which the Attorney-General of the State and the two Senators took part, and which was promoted by the remarks of Commissioner Brewer, whose lack of judicial poise is shown by his assertion that at a certain point in the proceedings he was thinking of throwing Senator Chandler out of the window. We cannot expect that the result of such a hearing will be the enforcement of law. The case should be brought before the courts, and if Senator Gallinger, as chairman of the committee, approved the issue of the assessment circulars and the forwarding of them to federal office-holders he should suffer the punishment provided by the statute.

WE are sure that a multitude of people will read with interest the two articles in this week's INDEPENDENT on the marriage of college graduates, whether men or women. President Thwing asks the question What are the causes of the delay in marriage among male graduates ? and Professor Jordan, of Smith College, considers the general question of the attitude of college alumnæ to marriage. President Thwing finds a curious argument for early graduation from college in the fact that late graduation delays matrimony. He would have a man graduate from college at the age of twenty instead of twenty-three, which means entering college at sixteen, unless the college course, which perhaps he would desire, is reduced to three years, senior year being transferred to the professional course. But sixteen is very young for entering college on the present requirements and with the prevalent foolish notion that learning to read should be put off till a child is six or seven years old. The college authorities generally agree that American students are some two years behind European students, but they do not seem to understand to what extent this depends upon the delay in learning to read and the great difficulty in acquiring that art, caused by our unscientific English spelling. President

Thwing's argument rests upon the principle that early matrimony is much to be desired; and he doubts very much if college graduates have children enough to take their places, basing this upon the statistics of a Harvard class which, eighteen years after graduation, averaged less than two children apiece. To our notion perhaps the prevalent reason why young men do not marry is what they call prudence, but what is really selfishness. And yet an unmarried person is but half a person, as a rule a mere appendage to a household, lacking the dignity and weight which comes with headship of a family, and failing of the fullness and the purity of social humanity. We do not doubt, as both President Thwing and Professor Jordan say, that about as many college graduates, whether alumni or alumnæ, marry as other people, but they doubtless do marry late, and as a consequence their families are small. And yet we believe that when they come into their belated blessing their lives are as happy and their families as worthy as those of other people.

It is proposed to establish a Socialist college in Boston, and the president is to be Thomas E. Will, who was made president of the Kansas Agricultural College when the Populists came in power and has just been removed by the Republicans; and among the professors announced are Frank Parsons, of Boston; E. W. Bemis, lately of Chicago University; Prof. John R. Commons, formerly of Syracuse University, and Willis J. Abbott, of New York, formerly associated with Henry George in politics, and connected with the New York *Journal*. As Socialism has come to be a sort of religion, we suppose it is not improper for Socialists to establish an institution in which their religion shall be taught, very much as the theological seminary is established to teach Methodism or Presbyterianism. Nevertheless it is a little odd to put a school of Sociology on that plane, and we would have liked it much better, and think it would have done much more good for the cause at heart, if chairs had been established at one or two of our leading universities to be held by Socialist incumbents; or, if the universities did not care to accept such chairs, if lectureships had been established at the seats of these universities so that students could have instruction in both schools of thought. A college or university should not be tied to a school of thinking, but ought to be open to truth, whatever it may be.

The British Government has followed the lead of the French and the German in protecting its citizens and enforcing the contracts which they make with the Chinese Government. At present we may say that the citizens of any of the principal countries in the world, with the exception of the United States, who make a contract with the Chinese Government for building a railroad, or in any other way developing that country, may depend upon the moral and physical force of their governments to insure that those contracts are respected. This is because the Chinese have not regarded the contracts which they make as inviolable as is the case in civilized countries; and it is only by the protection of their own governments that contractors can feel that their capital is safely invested which they put into business enterprises in China. We say that Americans rest under a very great disadvantage in this respect and we are not surprised that the American China Development Company, better known as the Chinese Syndicate, organized by the late Senator Brice, desires that our own Government should do for its citizens what the British Government does for British citizens. Nor is it easy to find any reason why it should not. There is a corresponding British and Chinese corporation, composed, like our own company, of very wealthy men, and both companies are ready to undertake the largest enterprises, and could do it in absolute harmony. Our citizens certainly have as much right as any other people to employ their capital in China, and we do not know why their property should not be protected as well as their persons. We may talk of the evils of Imperialism all we please, but this is not Imperialism; it is justice, it is protection. And further than that, it is for the immense advantage of China as well as of the United States; and nothing else could more assure the permanence of the Chinese Empire and

prevent its being broken up into fragments than such an understanding between the United States and Great Britain as to its duties in this matter. Nevertheless, we do not anticipate that our people will readily undertake this responsibility; we are still a bit provincial, and we have the idea that rich folks ought not to be protected.

It is the business of a bar association to watch the operation of the laws and the administration of justice. Our New York Bar Association has done good work in the past, perhaps never better than when it went outside of the regular sphere of work and prepared an elaborate scheme of international arbitration, such as has had its fruit in the deliberations, and, we trust, conclusions, of the Peace Congress at The Hague. Of matters of domestic concern none are more important than those that relate to the family, and we are glad that the Association is now considering the laws affecting divorce. It has come to be a very bad custom for parties who wish a divorce to enter into a collusion by which one of them shall seek the divorce on some legal ground or other, while the other party shall decline to oppose the application, leaving the judge no option but to grant the divorce asked. The Bar Association holds that marriage is not a contract which concerns the husband and wife only, but that the State is also a party to it, and interested in its maintenance. The Association, therefore, proposes that in any undefended application for divorce, or in any case whatever, a court attorney, regularly appointed and under salary for the purpose, shall defend the interests of the State, and shall present the evidence of collusion or fraud, or other reasons why the application should not be granted. This plan works well in Great Britain, where, under the matrimonial law, a Queen's Proctor shall intervene to prevent collusion. The family is the unit of the State. The State is not made up of an aggregation of individuals, but rather of families, and in the purity and integrity of family life the safety of the State rests, and it is the State's business to see to it that the family is not sacrificed to the folly or wickedness of its heads.

That lynching at Alma, Kansas, was unpardonable. Alma is not on the Missouri or Arkansas border, but some fifty miles directly west of Topeka, and the population are Germans and Americans. The attempt was made on the morning of July 9th to lynch one Dick Williams, a young negro. The attempt failed because of the mob's methods, not of their purpose. The man was cut down and revived after several hours, and is still living. The details of the lynching are shocking in the extreme. The man had not confessed his guilt. A fellow tramp, also under the same charge of having recently murdered two white men, had said Williams was guilty. The whole community practically condemns the brutality of the lynching, but by no means unanimously its purpose. It was on the main street, in the sight of women and children, by unmasked men, who were all well known, and was done without resistance. It was not a determined, well organized or well led mob, and the officers had no reason to fear such a thing. The excuse doubtless was that other crimes had been committed by negroes in the past without being severely punished. The lack of any resistance to the mob led the tough and reckless element to do the deed. Only about a dozen were immediately concerned and of these but two could be said to be influential citizens. The leaders were of the lawless class and the Christian class were not implicated. And yet the disapproval has not been strongly spoken except by the leading county paper. We discover a growing sense of shame over the affair. It could easily have been avoided, and time will show whether the result will be to make it easier or harder to commit such crimes in such a State as Kansas, as also whether the authorities will severely punish these lynchers.

The American Institute of Instruction seems to be a rather venerable institution, altho not much has been heard of it, for it has been holding its sixty-ninth annual convention at Bar Harbor. Certain resolutions were passed unanimously about education in our new possessions, such as that recognized educators should be in charge, that they be unsectarian, and that "the principles of a

free and democratic education be observed," whatever that may mean, all of which sounds well, and is sound. But another principle propounded may sound well, but is not so sound. It is required that the English language be introduced and become the common language of the schools as soon as possible, and that public funds be given only to schools that are free, under the absolute control of the Government, and "in which the English language is taught and used." For a good while the application of that rule would cripple the schools, and impose a great burden and expense, besides doing a wrong to teachers who have a right to be retained in service. There will be many schools in Porto Rico and the Philippines in which only one teacher will be employed, and to require that he shall teach English would be utterly impracticable. The rule would be harsh and tyrannical. It is better to trust to gentler methods under which the people will be eager to learn English.

....One of the treasures of our new possessions is one that we have not happened to see mentioned in any of our American papers, and that is, very appropriately, the largest eagle known on the face of the earth, which inhabits the Philippine forests, and which is a half heavier than the golden eagle. It was discovered by Mr. John Whitehead, an enthusiastic collector who has just died, and is the most striking ornithological discovery of recent times. It is described as having more formidable weapons of beak and claw than any other known bird. Only one adult specimen has ever been captured, and that is preserved in the British Museum of Natural History.

....We know hardly any one who can write more brilliantly than Rebecca Harding Davis, and we are very glad to publish her article, "The Mean Face of War." Yet we cannot consent by any means to her statements that Mars is a god "whom we are about to make our tutelary deity," and certainly not to her assertion that what is intended by our Government "of course, is the establishment of a uniform guard to police the Philippine Islands in the interests of certain trusts." We would like very much to know what those trusts are that are thus hoodwinking our Government.

....A combination of employing manufacturers cannot reasonably refuse to recognize that combination of their employees which is called a union. With less reason can a combination of employers undertake to destroy the organization of their combined employees by punishing with arbitrary dismissal the officers or other representatives of the workmen's association. Public opinion will not support an attempt of combination at the top of an industry to prevent or destroy combination at the bottom by dismissal or other punishment.

....*The Army and Navy Journal* does not think much of the report of the Insular Commissioners who have been to Porto Rico. It declares that they took themselves too seriously; that they were not a judicial body charged with deciding legal questions, such as whether Porto Rico was a part of the territory of the United States, but were only to give certain information to the Secretary of War. It adds:

"That this report will be consigned to the waste basket of oblivion and silence is to be devoutly hoped."

....If the silly season is responsible for the kissing-bug, it is equally so for the noise about an epidemic of lockjaw. We can have an epidemic of typhoid fever, or even of suicide; but an epidemic of lockjaw is as absurd as an epidemic of broken arms or stubbed toes. Many people are every year injured by explosions on the Fourth of July, and some of them always have lockjaw, only this year we talk about it and try unsuccessfully to cure it with serum.

....Reports of the proceedings of the Capon Springs, W. Va., conference on Southern education say that "the white people of the South have made very great sacrifices for education." Perhaps so, altho the evidence is not clear; but have they made more than the colored people? The analysis of Southern appropriations for education is a subject worth discussing in his thesis by some candidate for the Ph.D. degree.

RELIGIOUS.

Sonship.

By Wayland Hoyt, D.D.

He is in the far country. Without any filial reference to his father's wish or will he has journeyed thither.

In that far country he is squandering youth, time, substance as though he held no relation to his father. As far as possible he has cut off relation. He has made his own will master. He will give to what may be his father's will no thought.

In that far country he has dropped into ways and habits it is impossible for his father to smile on. Riotous living is the word for them.

In that far country he has come under doom. The stars in their courses fight against Sisera. In the long run, and often in the short run, flagrancy of living is sure to bring the consuming of substance, character, reputation, friendship. The poor fellow is ragged, wretched, desolate.

In that far country, as a last resort, and after persistent asking, he manages to get his hand on the most menial job a man can work at. He, the once possessor of home, wealth, splendid chance, becomes a swine herd. And a swine herd so pitiably poor that he tries to a little ease his hunger with the food the swine grunt over.

This is the question—is this, broken, sad, sinning fellow still his father's son?

Well, the *natural* tie stands any way. To his father the son owes his being. To all eternity that relationship remains. Nothing can amend that; tho he be lost son, by natural bond he is son still.

Besides, ever and anon there are the stirrings of sonship in him. He cannot always and altogether forget he is his father's son. He comes to himself. He wakes to a son's consciousness. He gets homesick. He contrasts—he cannot help it—what he was at home with what he is now in exile. He says to himself, How many hired servants of my father have bread enough and to spare, I perish with hunger.

Yes, looking at the poor fellow in himself there are marks and notes of sonship still evident—the natural tie, the yet remaining tuggings of sonship.

But how is it on the father's side? Does he recognize him still as son?

Well, the father is waiting there, day after day, anxiously scanning the horizon, if he may descry the first and least trace of his returning boy. Day by day he looks and longs and waits.

Yes, in the sweet picture the Master sketches it is evident as anything can be that the father yet owns the natural tie of fatherhood, himself longs for his lost son; notwithstanding all the boy has been, done, become—still fathomlessly loves his son.

There is a harsh and narrow theology which declares that in no sense are unrepentant sinners sons of God; that God stands toward such in no attitude of fatherhood; that such stand toward God in no relation of sonhood.

But the exquisite parable teaches differently. Tho a man be awfully and persistently unrepentant he is still, in most real meaning, a son of God. God loves him as a father loves. There is no most sinful and degraded soul who is not still a son of God, and whom God does not, as father, infinitely love. God so infinitely loves him that, in abysmal sacrifice, he has yielded his utmost treasure for his rescue.

But when the Apostle writes, as for example to the Galatians, For ye are all sons of God, through faith in Christ Jesus, are we to understand that the Apostle draws the circle of *this sort* of sonship around sinners unrepentant and unbelieving, around the prodigal still willfully staying in the far country?

By no means. There are sons of God and sons of God. And there is distinction between them, real, deep, vital. There is the fatherhood of God and the fatherhood of God, and there is distinction between these, real, deep, vital.

Will you note the difference? And it is

a difference as profound as the nature of God—between the Divine love of benevolence and the Divine love of complacency. For the soul unbelieving and unrepentant, for the prodigal still willfully tarrying in the far country, for such son of his refusing the relation of sonhood and discarding the duties of reverence, trust, obedience springing out of such relation, God, as father, has, and will eternally, have the love of benevolence. For such rebellious son's rescue, return to him, re-embosoming in him, the benevolent fatherhood of God will not stop at sacrifice limitless. For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son.

Some time since an only son stole a large sum of money from his father and started for California. Every attempt was made by his parents who were broken hearted to find some trace of the fugitive. All was in vain. The mother died of grief. The father sickened. At last, one December night, a telegram, dated San Francisco, was received by the postmaster of the father's town, stating that a young man had just been arrested for murder and train robbing, who said his parents were living in that town. Getting such clew the poor father did not wait till morning. He was dying of consumption, but he had no thought of himself. He sped by the swiftest trains across the continent. Scarcely alive he at last entered the court room, and found the trial in progress. The meeting of that son and father was beyond words—judge, jury, lawyers, spectators, wept like children. But the strong process of the law must take its course. There was no doubt about the crime. "Guilty," was the verdict the jury had to render. And the sick father, breaking into a groan, lifted his wasted hands and fell dead upon the floor.

What does that death mean but love unutterable for that sinful son? His son's crimes could not chill that father's love. In utter sacrifice that father laid himself out for his boy's sake. And the meaning of the sacrifice was love.

And such is but a glow-worm illustration of the infinitely loving father-heart of God.

But you must see that the love of this father for his wayward son was not, could not by any possibility be, could not be in just the proportion in which the father himself was upright, the love of complacency for the wayward son. The father could not complacently regard that son's pilfering, train robbing, murder.

Nor can God love with the love of complacency, approval, that prodigal son of his tarrying in the far country. With an approving, complacent fatherhood the Divine father cannot regard the soul unrepentant, unbelieving.

But these Galatians, to whom St. Paul wrote, were Christians. They had come back from the far country. They had accepted the atoning sacrifice God had made for them in Christ Jesus. And now and therefore they had become sons of God in peculiar sense. They had entered into his regard complacent and approving. They were sons of God, through faith, in Christ.

So there are sons of God and sons of God—sons of God, though still wayward, refusing, unrepenting, unbelieving, and held yet in the benevolent love of God. And there are sons of God, made such by faith in Jesus Christ, peculiarly and in special meaning sons of God, clasped in the complacent and approving fatherhood of God.

It is of such, and of such only St. John writes: Beloved, now are we the children of God, and it is not yet made manifest what we shall be. We know that, if he shall be manifested, we shall be like him; for we shall see him even as he is. And every one that hath this hope set on him purifieth himself, even as he is pure. May we enter in to share in this peculiar and gracious sonship.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Personal Aspects of the Christian Endeavor Convention.

By Teunis S. Hamlin, D.D.

THESE may be conveniently grouped under three heads: the trustees of the United Society; its executive officers; and the convention speakers. Of course, these classes overlap, since all the convention exercises are in direct charge of the executive officers, and many of the trustees have place among the speakers.

It is somewhat invidious to select names

from the list of trustees; and it is done only to indicate how representative they are of their denominations. Canon Richardson and Dr. Floyd W. Tomkins, of the Protestant Episcopal Church; Bishop Fallows, of the Reformed Episcopal; Drs. Wayland Hoyt and P. S. Henson, of the Baptist; Drs. John Henry Barrows, Nehemiah Boynton and Charles A. Dickinson, of the Congregational; Drs. George B. Stewart, Maltbie D. Babcock, J. Wilbur Chapman and Mr. Robert E. Speer, of the Presbyterian; Drs. Tyler and Power, of the Disciples; Dr. David J. Burrell, of the Reformed; Dr. H. K. Carroll, of the Methodist, and names equally significant in each of the nearly forty denominations that are using Christian Endeavor. With such men to watch and guard this movement; to care for its interests in each Church and each State and territory; to hold it to its loyalty to "Christ and the Church," there need be little fear of its going far astray.

Christian Endeavor has been especially fortunate in its executive officers. Dr. Francis E. Clark has shown positive genius in the development and guidance of this great movement. He seems to have made almost no mistakes. He is too broad-minded to try to substitute Christian Endeavor for the Christian Church, and too earnest and enthusiastic to allow it to dwindle and fade away. His almost unparalleled popularity both at home and abroad has not in the least spoiled him; he is the same quiet, modest, curteous, delightful Christian gentleman that he was twenty years ago when an unknown pastor in Portland.

John Willis Baer has grown with the growth of Christian Endeavor, and is as adequate a general secretary to-day for a membership of three and a half million as he was more than ten years ago for a relatively small number and small work. His tact, skill and foresight are really astonishing. Nothing escapes him. Without ever intruding himself, he is always at hand when needed. And his patience is exhaustless. He has need of it all, every day, and especially during the annual conventions.

William Shaw, the treasurer, has evinced undoubted business genius. Before 1889, when Christian Endeavor was weak, small sums were received from the local societies for the work of printing and circulating information, etc. Since that year not one penny has ever been asked or received; yet Christian Endeavor has literally circled the globe. The printing business has, under Mr. Shaw's skillful management, not only been self-supporting, but has paid all the cost of every forward movement. This is an almost unprecedented success. Mr. Shaw has not replaced Mr. Baer in the management of the *Christian Endeavor World*, into which the latter has put a large share of his energy and business talent.

Of the speakers at this convention at least twenty-five may be said to enjoy a national reputation, and several of them an international. There are few more thrillingly eloquent men anywhere than President Barrows, of Oberlin. His address here on "The Supreme Need of Christian Education" was a masterpiece. Dr. Chapman probably ranks next to Mr. Moody as an evangelist. So great was the desire to hear him that Tent Endeavor was filled each morning at a quarter past eight. He spoke also on several other occasions, and always with great unction, tenderness and power. Bishop Vincent, Dr. Hoyt, Dr. Henson, Bishop Fallows, Bishop Walters and many others are among the best preachers of the day in this or in any country. And no one is heard with more uniform satisfaction and profit than President Clark. He has unusual vigor of thought and fervor of manner.

And there were scores of men and women, not a few of them foreign missionaries, who had only a few minutes in which to present their cause, and who used that brief period with rare skill, judgment and effect.

Two men seem to require a brief notice. First, Prof. R. G. Moulton, of the Chicago University. He was heard only twice; on "The Literary Study of the Bible" and "The Romance of the Bible." It was somewhat a new departure to introduce such lectures into a Christian Endeavor program. But it was eminently justified. Professor Moulton is a constructive scholar and critic. He distinguishes between literary study of the Bible and the higher criticism or historical study. He deals with the book purely

as literature. He claims that it is the worst printed book in the world; and in his Modern Readers' Bible has done much to correct this error. He is a consummate elocutionist and impersonator. No one who heard him give the story of Balaam will ever forget it, or ever again read those chapters without vividly recalling Profesor Moulton. So also of Samson, Esther, etc. One of his lectures does more to make the part of the Bible treated a living reality than all the ordinary, goody-goody talks about it that could be given throughout an entire convention.

Second, the Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, of Topeka, Kan., author of "In His Steps," and other similar sociological stories. The verdict of the jury of the vicinage about Mr. Sheldon is that "he lives what he preaches." Every auditor can see that he is a genuine, modest, unassuming man. The pastors' conference at which he presided was a most impressive sight. Over a thousand ministers were present, and a finer looking body of men one would nowhere find. Mr. Sheldon spoke for some 30 minutes on his plan and its working, and then questions were asked for a like period. Few of the questions elicited anything of value.

Mr. Sheldon began by saying that the Christian Endeavor pledge to "do whatever Christ would like to have us do," is interpreted by his pledge, "to do what Jesus would do" in our place. Just here seems to lie the fundamental, and perhaps the only serious, error in Mr. Sheldon's plan. He instinctively says "Jesus," not "the Christ." How can we determine what the God-man would do in our place? Is it not more rational to decide, if we can, what he would have us do, with all our human limitations and infirmities? And can we be confident about this beyond a conscientious application of the principles that guided him to our very different circumstances. What Jesus did in the simple life and civilization of Palestine nineteen centuries ago can never be a *formal* guide for us in the highly complicated civilization of America and Europe to-day. Nor must we forget that Christianity has created this civilization, which is to say that the Christ has created it. Not, of course, that its abuses, injustices and cruelties are to be laid at his door; but that the fabric within which they exist, as yet uncorrected, is from his hand. What Jesus would do in our social and business life can be inferred only from what he actually did in Galilee and Judea, due allowance being made for difference of circumstances. Mr. Sheldon's mistake seems to be in not making that allowance. He appears to lack the historic imagination. And so far his scheme is not only impractical, but untrue; while his great idea of self-sacrifice is as true as it is venerable. Not in his hands, certainly, but in some hands, his scheme seems very liable to run into fanaticism. And some even of his own notions, as, for example, of a daily paper as an enterprise of mixed charity and business, are at least rather fantastic. Undoubtedly, however, he has set many to thinking, and has elicited much latent self-denial. If just now his pendulum swings too far, it will by-and-by settle to its true arc. Neither the Church nor the world is in much peril of exaggerating self-sacrifice.

DETROIT, MICH.

MRS. H. V. HARKNESS, of New York, has given $30,000 toward the erection of a chapel for the College for Women of Western Reserve University, Cleveland. This is the second large gift which Mrs. Harkness has made. She gave $50,000 three years ago to found a Biblical chair, in memory of her daughter, Florence Harkness-Severence. The great growth in the number of students has made necessary the immediate erection of the chapel.

....Chicago is interested in the candidacy of a Roman Catholic priest for Congress, Father George D. Heldmann, the chief significance of which appears to be in his representation of the German element in opposition to an Anglo-American alliance. He thinks that a clergyman can do his people much good in the national Congress, and that there is no reason why he should become disconnected from parish duties in becoming a candidate; should that be necessary his candidacy must give place to his service to the Church. Meanwhile he awaits the decision of Archbishop Feehan, who is his superior.

....It was only by an all-night session that the British House of Commons finally passed by a majority of 314 against 176 the Tithe Rent Charge Rating bill. This bill has caused a great deal of bitter discussion. It was passed against the opposition of all but those who belong to the Established Church, with a view of making the condition of the clergy easier who depend upon tithes. For some sixty years, since the tithe in kind was compounded by a money payment, the amount paid to the owners of the tithe—that is, the incumbents of the parishes—has been reduced by the rate tax. There has been great complaint of the poverty of the clergy, and this rate tax will be remitted by the passage of this bill through the House of Lords.

....The World's Student Conference, at Northfield, Mass., just closed, has surpassed any previous conference in numbers and depth of interest. The Young Woman's Christian Association Conference opened on Friday of last week at the same place, with an enrollment of more than 400, the largest yet registered. The Seventeenth General Convention of Christian Workers will be held in Northfield, August 1st to 20th, and among those who are to take part in it are the Rev. F. B. Meyer and the Rev. G. Campbell Morgan, of London; Rev. S. A. Selwyn, of Bournemouth; the Rev. J. G. Cunningham, D.D., of Edinburgh; Dr. Pierson, of Brooklyn, and Dr. Mabie, of Boston. There will also be a special conference for leaders and workers of Christian Endeavor Societies, under the direction of Mr. John Willis Baer.

....What is often called the brightest daily paper in New York devotes much attention to defending the most extreme conservatism of theologic belief for the disguised purpose of discrediting all religious faith. It does not often throw off the mask so completely as in its comment on the re-ordination of Professor Briggs, when, after declaring that he must advance still further to either agnosticism or Roman Catholicism, it says:

"If he is of a temperament which can only find satisfaction in obeying the dictates of his reason, he will bring up in agnosticism; if faith alone can give him peace, he will yield his intellect finally to the authority for faith which asserts itself most uncompromisingly."

That is, reason must lead to agnosticism, while faith asks no question of reason, and is only willful credulity. Of course, nobody but an agnostic could take that position.

....The Rev. Charles M. Sheldon told the Christian Endeavorers that in his opinion one sermon is enough on Sunday. It is enough for those who after attending a morning service attend Sunday-school and Christian Endeavor meeting and perhaps one or two other meetings. But the evening service, at least in our cities, is not meant specially for those people. The use of it is to gather those who will not stay at home and who might otherwise be parading the streets. It is a failure when the pastor who is quite competent to hold the attention and interest of his faithful regular attendants finds himself unequal to the task of attracting this floating class; and for this reason it is especially to be desired that a large church should have a minister who is an attractive preacher. A pastor should seek for his associate not one who is inferior to himself, but one who can speak even better to the popular ear. Ministers make a mistake, it may be a selfish mistake, when they desire to have a second-rate assistant.

....It is now becoming evident that a considerable part of the campaign against "Americanism" in the Catholic Church in this country grew out of personal hostility to the Catholic University on the part of the dismissed professors who had been called to this country at the opening of the University. One of these was Dr. Peries, who was Professor of Canon Law. When the rector, Bishop Keane, at a meeting of the Board of Trustees, April 18th, 1896, made the statement concerning the advisability of not retaining Dr. Peries any longer, Bishop Horstmann said that he had received the evening before a communication from Dr. Peries, which was not addressed to him as secretary nor to the Board, but to himself personally; but that if the Board desired he would read the same. It was done. Archbishop Williams declared that altho a private communication, still, as it had been read, it belonged to the Board, and should be preserved in the sec-

retary's archives. The letter referred to, after entering into unimportant details of personal defense, continues:

"I do not want any scandal, but I must warn you that if something is made against me, the country at large and the Roman competent congregation will know what has been the spirit of this house, and I will do that, not in view of a mean revenge, but for the interests of the Church.

"I hope, nevertheless, that nothing such will be necessary and that I will not be obliged for the honor of my name and the defense of my interests to enter a struggle which would prove disadvantageous for several, and for the great aim we have in view in this institution.

"G. PERIES.

"Please do not lose my documents. I can want them again."

This threat has since been executed.

....At the last meeting of the National Council of Congregational Churches a committee of fifteen was appointed to consider the best methods of increasing the contributions to the six boards of the churches. That committee has presented its report, in which it suggests a general plan of State and local conferences and church committees for securing greater unity with less of division of interest or thought of rivalry. With regard to the amount to be raised the committee, on investigating the receipts of the different societies, discovered that the average during the last ten years had been about $1,200,000 and that this was very nearly the amount received during the past year. In view of the better financial outlook, it was thought this might without great difficulty be raised to $1,600,000, and the apportionment was suggested as follows:

	Average yearly donation for ten years.	Amount on basis of increase proposed.
A. B. C. F. M	$470,178.00	$626,900.00
Cong'l Home Miss. Society.	366,925.00	489,231.00
American Missionary Asso.	178,236.00	237,647.00
Cong'l Church Building Soc	59,027.00	78 703.00
Cong'l Ed. Soc. (four years).	72,567 00	96 756 00
Cong'l S. S. and Pub. Soc...	53,072 00	70,763.00
	$1,200,005 00	$1,600,000 00

The committee make no reference to the payment of debts, believing it to be wiser to make a plan that not only will pay, but will prevent debts. The sum of $400,000 was fixed as an amount whose attainment was practicable in view of improved conditions. It is hoped by making a special effort to secure contributions from each church for each society, and thus to increase the total amount given. The committee also presents tables, showing the receipts of the different societies during the past ten years from different sources. Thus the American Board received by donations from churches and individuals, $3,001,777; from the Woman's Board, $1,880,-103; from legacies, $1,714,355; from the Otis and Swett legacies together, $584,521; from interest on permanent funds, $106,395; a total of $7,287,151. Of the amount through the Woman's Board, about 10 per cent. was from legacies, so that the entire amount of actual donations was about $1,700,000. If these be added to the donations from churches and individuals, the result is $4,700,000, or about two-thirds of the total. The Congregational Home Missionary Society received direct $4,344,140; by auxiliaries, $2,086,925; a total of $6,431,065. Of this $2,277,965 came from donations from churches and individuals, a little more than one-half, the remainder being from estates and invested funds. The American Missionary Association received in all $3,629,561, of which a little less than one-half —$1,782,361—was from donations. The total includes $103,840 received during the first half of the period from the United States Government for Indian schools. The statement does not include the income from the Daniel Hand Fund administered, amounting during the ten years to $538,336. The Congregational Church Building Society received in all $1,697,329, of which $590,271 was from direct donations, $349,701 from legacies, $152,407 were refunded from grants, and there were included also sums paid direct to churches, but covered by mortgages of the society and sums granted for particular churches. The Congregational Education Society reported total receipts of $685,060, of which $418,985 were donations and $181,575 from legacies. The Publishing Society reported total receipts for the ten years of $616,390, of which $530,717 were from donations and $48,627 from legacies.

FINANCIAL.

The Iron Barometer.

THE most important feature of this year's great revival of industrial activity has been the unprecedented demand for American iron and steel, abroad as well as at home, and the sharp advance of prices, due chiefly to a shortage of supply. The condition of the iron industry has been accepted as a trade barometer. For this reason, and because of the remarkable growth of our exports of products of iron and steel in the last year and a half, the question whether the present demand will be continued and current prices will be sustained engages the attention of authorities here and in Europe. There was but little change in prices in this country during the year 1898. The following table, compiled from the reports of *The Iron Age*, the best authority, shows the advance since the beginning of 1899:

	Jan. 12, 1898.	Jan. 4, 1899.	July 12, 1899.
Bessemer pig iron, Pittsburg.	$9.90	$10.75	$20.75
Gray forge, Pittsburg	8.85	9 50	17.50
Foundry No 2, Philadelphia.	11.00	11.25	19.50
Foundry No. 2, Cincinnati	9.25	10.25	17.75
Steel billets, Pittsburg	15.00	16.25	33 00
Wire rods, Pittsburg	22.50	22.25	40.50
Steel rails	18.00	18.00	28.00
Steel bars, Pittsburg	1.00	1.00	2 00
Common iron bars	.95	1.00	1.85
Tank plates, Pittsburg	1.00	1.25	2.40
Beams, Pittsburg	1.15	1.30	2.00
Wire nails	1.45	1.35	2 35

Since the 12th inst. even higher prices have been quoted, and a more urgent demand points to further increases in the near future. The output of pig iron has been growing steadily; old and abandoned furnaces are coming into blast, and new ones are approaching completion. But output has not caught up with demand for consumption.

First, it should be noted that the demand has not yet been subjected to the influence of the high prices quoted in our table for July 12th. Buyers were required to pay these rates for goods purchased on that date, it is true, but the large manufacturing companies supplied themselves months ago with great quantities of raw material, either actually delivered or provided for by contract, at prices very much lower, and their deliveries are being made on lower prices which were fixed by orders placed long ago. For these reasons a very large part of the current business in iron and steel is being done on a basis of lower prices, and will be done for months to come on that basis, which may be one-third below the average of the quoted prices of to-day. New orders, however, must be placed at the quoted rates if placed at all, and even at these figures it is difficult to place them, because the capacity of the large concerns is fully engaged for some time to come. The effect of the quoted high prices upon the demand has not yet been seen; when those prices shall be applied to the entire output, consumption may be restricted at a time when production is at its highest point. The result would be a reaction. But there is a scarcity of iron, in comparison with demand, in Europe as well as in America; the cost of production will be increased next year by higher prices for ore and higher wages; and it is probable that the demand, caused by certain new requirements, will be sustained for a considerable time. These conditions will tend to support high prices.

In a review of the situation contributed to the *Manufacturers' Record*, Secretary Jeans, of the British Iron Trade Association, shows that the world's output of iron was increased by 2,500,000 tons last year, the additional quantity coming from America and Germany, and estimates a further increase of 4,500,000 tons this year, of which one-half will be supplied by American furnaces. The causes of the great demand have been, in his opinion, the requirements for railways and other public works in countries recently opened for such undertakings, the growth of the world's navies and mercantile marine, and a general revival of industry and commerce following a period of depression. The increased demand due to the extension of trolley systems and the enlarged use of iron in buildings should be considered in connection with that which is caused by new steam railways (for engines, cars and bridges, as

well as for rails), and by the construction of steel ships for trade or war. Mr. Jeans does not look for a great reduction of prices for a considerable time to come.

The reduction, when it comes, will be larger here than abroad, because the advance has been relatively greater here, and our supplies of ore and fuel that can be cheaply mined are enormous. The utilization of them will eventually bring down our prices of iron again below the lowest range which foreign producers can reach, for while the exhaustion of their supplies is not at hand, the cost of obtaining them must increase in coming years.

Financial Items.

THE last published statement of the Colonial Trust Company, of New York, of which John E. Borne is president, shows total resources of nearly $18,000,000. The capital is $1,000,000, the surplus and undivided profits $844,776.80, and the deposits are $15,980,579.90.

....*Dun's Review*, of July 15th, in its paragraphs on "The Week," says: "Because every prospect pleases, it is the right time to watch most closely for signs of trouble. But it is not easy to find them when the volume of business is 63.7 per cent. larger than last year and 75.5 larger than in 1892, the best of all years except the last, or when failures continue the smallest ever known, or when the exports of staples begin to improve materially, or when railroad business is by far the best ever known, or when New York bankers appear in international operations, listening to a Russian inquiry and undertaking a Mexican loan. Even the industrial disputes incident to the season cause less trouble than usual, the largest of them having been settled Thursday by the tin plate company. The Bank of England finds it difficult to borrow more from this side, and frankly raises its rate while this country begins to ship fresh crops for which Europe will run into debt."

....Owing to the recent death of Edward A. Quintard, Henry Hasler was last week elected President of the Citizens' Savings Bank of this city. Mr. Hasler was first connected with the old Broadway Bank, which institution in 1870 he left to accept a clerkship in the Citizens' Savings Bank. For the past nineteen years Mr. Hasler has been secretary of the Citizens' Savings Bank, and is regarded as a careful, conservative banker, and his election to the presidency is considered a deserved promotion. Since 1860 the bank has had three presidents—George Folsom, United States Minister to The Hague, who served nine years; Seymour A. Bunce, the first secretary and a charter member, who was president two years, and Edward A. Quintard, president for twenty-eight years. Charles W. Held, who entered the service of the bank in 1864, and has been cashier since 1874, was elected secretary, and Henry Sayler, the acountant, who has been with the bank for twenty-eight years, was elected cashier. The Citizens' Savings Bank now has total assets of $13,660,000, and a surplus of $1,620,000. Among its trustees are William E. Clark, Charles H. Steinway, General Daniel Butterfield, Courtlandt D. Moss, Douglas Taylor, Percival Kuhne and Sigourney W. Fay.

....Dividends, coupons and interest announced:

Lawyers' Title Insurance Company, 2½ per cent. and extra 1 per cent., payable August 1st.

Empire City Fire Insurance Company, 3 per cent., semi-annual, payable on demand.

United States Fire Insurance Company, 4 per cent., semi-annual, payable on demand.

Pacific Fire Insurance Company, 5 per cent., semi-annual, payable on demand.

Continental Fire Insurance Company, 12½ per cent., semi-annual, payable on demand.

Louisville & Nashville Railroad, 1½ per cent. and extra 1½ per cent., payable August 10th.

....Sales of Bank and Trust Company Stocks during the past week were:

BANKS.

America	435¼	Mechanics'	206
Citizens'	148⅞	Mutual	157¼
Commerce	263½	Park	502
Fourth	192	Produce Exchange	130¾

TRUST COMPANIES.

Franklin	312
State	415¼
Title Guarantee and Trust	400
United States	1625

INSURANCE.

What Cannot Be.

THE Travelers' Insurance Company had outstanding a $3,000 Accident policy on James S. Collins, who was murdered by J. H. Collins, his son. The company claims that in its practice murder is not in the class of accidents, and hence that there is no liability. But Superintendent Church, of Kansas, following his predecessor, McNall, insisted that the company should pay, and revoked its license; the company obtained in the Federal courts a temporary injunction against Mr. Church.

Whether the Travelers' is legally right, or even morally right, in its refusal is foreign to the question whether Superintendent Church is legally right, or morally right, in attempting to compel it. The Kansas City *Journal* affirms that the Kansas Legislature has denied the power to revoke a company's license on such grounds, and that four courts, both State and Federal, have within two years past upheld this position, but that Mr. McNall boldly defied the law. It may, therefore, be that if the superintendent wishes to coerce he ought to take refuge under general discretion, such as is granted in this State, and avoid giving reasons; perhaps he might have intimated to the Travelers' that unless the company settled with Mrs. Collins he would have to reluctantly decide (without giving reasons) that in his judgment the public welfare would not be furthered by longer continuance in Kansas.

The theory of supervision is that the supervisor is a specialist who can and will know the financial condition of an insurance company, and can and will keep it out of the State if an outsider, or cause its dissolution if a home corporation, in case it is unsafe because unsound. But its mode of treatment of some individual claimant, or of claimants in general, is quite another matter. If the contested case is a single one, the claimant has the courts open as a refuge, with the notorious fact that all prejudices and presumptions which exist will be in his favor rather than the contrary. If a company contests too often, it hurts itself in the vital spot of its reputation, and this fact is an automatic check on the disposition to litigate. But nothing could be more preposterously unjust and unsound than that one man, with none of the safeguards and responsibilities of a court, should appropriate judicial functions and set himself up as umpire in contested cases, and all the more so since it is practically certain in advance how he would decide. Drastic legislation has dictated policy forms and restricted the rights of defense; that a State's official should also make rates has been proposed, but this asserted power in Kansas is probably beyond even the extremes possible in the last years of the century.

Fire-Resisting Glass.

THE customary skeleton frame for a tall building is rising on the site of the Rogers & Peet building burned last winter. The fire blast which penetrated through the many widows in the " well " or court of the Home Life building adjoining continued only while burning structure stood, and, of course, the court was protected by the side wall itself up to the hight of that wall, as still shown by the smoke line. This protection will now be carried clear up, doubtless, by the higher wall of the office building now in construction, so that the conditions which caused the upper floors of the Home building to be eaten out cannot recur. Yet the argument against leaving windows unprotected against outside fire exposure is as strong as ever, and the repair of the Home building has conformed to it. Glass yields to the indirect effects—that is, not to fusing but to cracking—or to the destruction of the framing in which it is set; wire glass has therefore been proposed, and a form already in considerable use consists of mesh iron work imbedded in the glass

itself. A report was made by Secretary Wilmerding, of the Philadelphia Underwriters' Association, admitting that a wire glass window is useful only to the softening point (which from the tests appears to be more than double the 800 to 1,000 degrees in case of ordinary window glass), believes this point will rarely be reached from "exposure." The report, therefore, recommends Mississippi wire glass, made by the "solid process," and Beste wire glass, made by the "sandwich" process, and approves Rosner and Bertelott frames therefor, when all panes are engaged in the sash not less than a half inch on all sides. It is also suggested that such windows may be accepted in lieu of standard fire shutters. The American Luxfer Prism has also proved itself by remaining intact through an actual fire in Chicago which destroyed the rest of the windows, and through some tests which included playing a stream on the prisms when at a red heat. It is claimed for this prism that it has such property of non-radiation that combustibles as near as a foot will not ignite.

Insurance Items.

THE Equitable Life Assurance Society wrote on July 5th over $7,000,000 of life insurance, which is the largest day's business in its history. The company also reports that the amount of June business has been over twice that of the same month last year.

....The New York Life Insurance Company last week so amended its by-laws as to provide for the disposal of all its investments now held in the form of stocks, and provision was made so that hereafter no stocks will be held. Investments will hereafter be confined to bonds and mortgages on improved real estate, Government, State and municipal securities and bonds of corporations which have not defaulted in interest for three successive years. The announcement of this radical departure caused considerable surprise when it was first announced, but when it became generally known that this step was taken simply as a necessary preliminary to entering upon the insurance field in Prussia, it was readily understood, and it is probable that other companies that wish to enter the foreign field will follow this line of action. The Prussian laws provide that stocks must not be held as investments by life insurance companies doing business in that country. The last report of the Insurance Department of this State shows that the life insurance companies hold $69,890,966 in stocks, many of the companies having lately invested in the new corporations just organized.

Insurance Statement.

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

The total assets of the Home Insurance Company of New York, as shown in the ninety-second semi-annual statement, published on another page, are $12,457,928.52, an increase since January first of $296,763.73. The net surplus amounts to $4,804,793.71, an increase since last January of $376,991.35. The cash capital is $3,000,000, and the surplus as regards policyholders is $7,804,793.71, showing the unquestioned security of a policy against loss by fire in the Home Insurance Company. When the Home published its semi-annual statement on January 1st, 1854, its cash capital was $500,000 and its net assets were $647,017.33. S. L. Loomis was the first President and Charles J. Martin the first Secretary. It is interesting to notice how the financial strength of the company has grown, as shown by the following figures:

	Assets.	Capital.
January 1, 1854.....	$647,071.33	$500,000
July 1, 1854.....	73[illegible],079.08	[illegible]00,000
January 1, 1859.....	1,063,191.54	600,000
July 1, 1859.....	1,063,191.54	1,000,000
January 1, 1864.....	1,063,191.54	2,000,000
January 1, 1868.....	3,624,499.17	2,000,000
January 1, 1871.....	3,624,499.17	2,500,000
July 1, 1875.....	3,624,499.17	3,000,000
January 1, 1899	12,161,164 79	3,000,000

Secretary Martin became President in 1855 and had associated with him as Secretary A. F. Wilmarth, afterward Vice-President. John H. Washburn became Assistant Secretary in 1865 and Secretary in 1868, and Vice-President and Secretary in 1884. In 1888 Daniel A. Heald was elected President and John H. Washburn and Elbridge Gerry Snow Vice-Presidents. The Home Insurance Company was never more ably managed or in a more prosperous condition than it is to-day, and these gentlemen remain in the same official positions to-day. Its directors, besides the officers above named, include such well-known men as ex-Vice-President Levi P. Morton, ex-Secretary of the Interior C. N. Bliss, Oliver S. Carter, David H. McAlpin, Andrew C. Armstrong, Walter H. Lewis, Francis H. Leggett, Dumont Clarke, Benjamin Perkins, and George H. Hartford.

Pebbles.

TOO LATE.

The dust was in my eye—
It pained;
The sprinkling cart creaked by—
It rained!
—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

....There is a woman in Allegheny who dearly loves to use big words, and she does not always use them correctly. The other day a neighbor complained of incessant pain in her back, whereupon the user of big words said: "I would consult Dr. Pellets for pains in the back. He's the finest bacteriologist that I know of."—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

....As the Boston maid finished a brief "resumay"
Of our war deeds of late notoriety,
She said, "This will win to our national day
Unusual Fourth-of-Juliety."
—*Richmond Times.*

....One of the most prominent English missionaries in China saw a picture of the Stars and Stripes with the Union Jack beautifully furled together, with the inscription under them, "*Colors that don't run.*" Thinking he saw the joke, he was relating it to some of his friends, at the same time telling them that the inscription was "*Colors that don't fade.*"

...."Mr. Dooley" (Peter Dunne) met Richard Harding Davis in Chicago several months ago. "Do you know," said Mr. Davis, "that from reading your works, I expected to see a big, brawny, red-faced Irishman, with red chinwhiskers?" "Strange," replied Dunne. "My expectation, based upon reading your books, was to find you dressed in a pink shirt waist."—*Exchange.*

....DIPLOMACY: To-day the American Ambassador was dining with the Queen of England. "Can anything," Her Majesty was exclaiming feelingly, "ever again close the door between these two great nations?" "Well, you Maybrick it up, you know," replied the Ambassador humorously. Here the Queen playfully smashed His Excellency over the head with the coffee urn. "Ain't you terrible!" she protested, and changed the subject.—*Detroit Journal.*

I was once ultra clever at most amazing calculations,
I had mastered conic sections and the theory of equations,
And differential calculus, and abstruse permutations,
With awful probabilities of converse variations.

Parabolic formulæ I eyed with admiration,
And hailed a crux elliptical with boisterous ovation;
For algebra I looked with undisguised anticipation,
And loved with ardor complicated differentiation.

But yet I ne'er could understand Demosthenes' orations,
And I railed at Latin grammar with offensive appellations;
Thucydidian oratory seemed all prevarications;
And Ciceronian defense, conceited objurgations.

I looked on Elegiac verse as useless occupation,
And Greek Iambics as a work of supererogation,
For I always thought the language of a dead and buried nation
Was wholly unproductive of the least remuneration.
—*Harvard Lampoon.*

Puzzles.

CONDUCTED BY VIRGINIA DOANE.

FOR the best puzzles sent in during July THE INDEPENDENT offers the following prizes:

FIRST PRIZE: One year's subscription to the *Century Magazine.*

SECOND PRIZE: "David Harum."

THIRD PRIZE: "Mr. Dooley in Peace and in War."

LETTER PUZZLE.

20	18	29	22	6
1	34	4	25	24
27	13	33	2	16
8	7	26	5	23
28	15	19	12	31
10	21	17	32	9
30	3	35	14	11

Reading across: 1, Relative position or standing; 2, a lay; 3, to array; 4, to fabricate; 5, a young person; 6, practice; 7, a series of things in a line.

When the foregoing words have been correctly guessed, and the letters read in the order of the foregoing diagram, they will spell a very famous event and the name of the principal participant. E. G.

CENTRAL ACROSTIC.

All the words described contain the same number of letters. When rightly guessed and written one below another, the central letters will spell an instrument of torture.

Reading across: 1, To put things in order; 2, affectedly fine; 3, having dark streaks or spots on a gray or tawny ground; 4, a slight fold; 5, tending to rise or float; 6, military bravery and skill; 7, sacred oath; 8, to utter in a grumbling manner; 9, given to reading; 10, a coronal; 11, furnished with a marriage portion; 12, avoiding by artifice.

FRAMED WORD-SQUARE.

1 2
. . . . .
. 5 * * 6 .
. * * * * .
. * * * * .
. 7 * * 8 .
. . . . .
3 4

WORD-SQUARE: 1, An exclamation; 2, an outer garment; 3, certain curious animals; 4, trial.

From 1 to 2, a river of South America; 1 to 3, drink; 2 to 4, a place made famous in 1781; 3 to 4, coming from the north; 5 to 1, juice; 6 to 2, a bauble; 8 to 4, a number; 7 to 3, to make brown.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF JULY 6TH.

ZIGZAG.—"Don't give up the ship!" 1, Damon; 2, Comus; 3, Kandy; 4, trite; 5, prong; 6, comic; 7, cavil; 8, Peter; 9, Utica; 10, apple; 11, lithe; 12, withe; 13, waste; 14, worst; 15, aches; 16, light; 17, prate.

SHAKESPEAREAN ACROSTIC.—Salisbury. 1, Cæsar; 2, Orlando; 3, Hamlet; 4, Antonio; 5, Brutus; 6, Macbeth; 7, Coriolanus; 8, Romeo; 9, Antony.

Personals.

PRESIDENT SALLES of Brazil, who is reported to be a baseball enthusiast, is trying to encourage the American game in Rio Janeiro.

....At the Minor Tournament of the recent Chess Congress in London, the first prize was won by Frank J. Marshall, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

....Governor Roosevelt will deliver the address at the annual celebration of the birthday anniversary of General Grant, April 27th, 1900, in Galena, Ill.

....General "Joe" Wheeler, who is about to go to the front in the Philippines, will be accompanied by his daughter, Miss Annie Wheeler, who has volunteered as a trained nurse.

....A daughter of Brigham Young and one of his widows were among the women who took part in the recent session of the International Congress of Women, in London.

....The first automobile to undertake a journey across the continent started last week from this city for San Francisco. John B. Davis is the owner of the machine, and he and his wife are the only passengers.

....W. S. Taylor, the Attorney-General of Kentucky, who was nominated by the Republicans last week for Governor of the State, started life as a farmer boy and taught school until 1882. He then studied law and was afterward elected a judge.

....The children of the late President Hayes have offered their old home to the Ohio State Archæological and Historical Society, on the condition that a permanent fund of $25,000 be raised for the proper care and preservation of the building. The home is known as "Spiegel Grove," and is located near Fremont, Ohio.

....The new amateur golf champion of the United States, Mr. Herbert M. Harriman, who has been playing golf only four years, did not even enter the amateur tournament last year. It is interesting to note that he won by good play on the putting greens. A great many players think that the long drives win the game, but as a matter of fact more games are lost on the green than on any other part of the course.

....Emanuel Lasker, winner of the international chess tournament, in which he played against Pillsbury, Steinitz, Tschigorin, Blackburne, Showalter and others, is a Prussian, thirty years old, who learned chess at the age of twelve, set out to make a serious study of the game when he was fifteen, and began to win international prizes before he was twenty-one. He stopped playing two years ago to finish his education at Heidelberg, but recently took up the game again, and was in the best of form at the tournament.

....An interesting question in political morals has arisen in Cadiz, Ohio. It seems that R. P. Scott, who is a candidate for the Republican nomination for Congress, has issued a card to the public in this wise:

"I propose that the nomination for Congress be put up at auction and knocked down to the highest bidder. I will lead off with a $10,000 bid for the place . . . and if elected will donate the salary as it comes due to sending four students from each county to a college. If a Congressman should pay for the honor of being elected, why not do it in a legitimate way; not by prostituting our ideas of liberty and constitutional government by buying votes? If we want bossism and corruption, let us be honest and cut sham out. Let us get together and say we are a set of polluted scoundrels, we like it and prefer to keep it up. If you agree to this, I will put more genuine corruption into the canvass than any other man, or suffer defeat at the polls."

....The Harpers are about to publish a translation of the letters of Dreyfus to his wife. The following two letters, written after his removal to Devil's Island, the first to his wife and the second to his little son, are typical:

"I made for your sake the greatest sacrifice a man can make in resigning myself to live after my tragic fate was decided. I did this because you had inculcated in me the conviction that the truth must always come to light. In your turn, my darling, do all that is humanly possible to discover the truth. A wife and a mother yourself, try to move the hearts of wives and mothers, so that they may give up to you the key of this dreadful mystery. I must have my honor if you want me to live. I must have it for our dear children. Do not reason with your heart; that does no good. I have been convicted. Nothing can be changed in our tragic situation until the decision shall have been reversed. Reflect, then, and pursue the solution of this enigma. That will be worth more than coming here to share my horrible life. It will be the best, the only means of saving my life. Say to yourself that it is a question of life or death for me, as well as for our children.

"CHER PETIT PIERRE:

"Papa sends good, big kisses both to you and to little Jeanne. He thinks very often of you both. I trust you will show little Jeanne how to make big, high towers of blocks, which it is such fun to tumble down. Be good children, and pet your mother when she is sad. Also be kind to your grandfather and grandmother, and play no bad tricks on your aunts. When papa returns from his journey, you will come to meet him at the station, with little Jeanne, with mamma, and all the rest.

"More big kisses for you and for Jeanne.

"YOUR PAPA."

Zola says these letters have "attained the sublime in sorrow."

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Survey of the World.

Secretary Alger Resigns

Gen. Russell A. Alger, Secretary of War, resigned his office on the 19th inst., and on the following day his resignation was accepted, to take effect on August 1st. It is understood that Attorney-General Griggs had informed Vice-President Hobart that the Secretary's resignation would relieve the President of embarrassment, and had asked Mr. Hobart to impart this information to the Secretary, who was his intimate friend. At the Vice-President's invitation the Secretary visited him on the 15th inst., at his summer home at Long Branch. On the evening of the 18th he returned to Washington, and his resignation was placed in the President's hands on the following morning. In his brief letter he said: "I wish for you continuous health and the highest measure of success in carrying out the great work intrusted to you." "I desire to thank you," wrote the President in his equally brief reply, "for the faithful service you have rendered the country at a most exacting period, and to wish you a long and happy life." It is reported that, altho certain prominent Republicans had for some time advised the President to cause the retirement of Secretary Alger, he was not inclined to take this step until the recent political association or alliance of the Secretary with Governor Pingree, and that the renewed and forcible criticism of the press and of prominent Republicans, following the announcement of that alliance, at last convinced him that the interests of the public service and his party required a change at the head of the War Department. Governor Pingree on the 21st published a long signed statement in which he attacked the President for his course with respect to the Secretary, characterizing it as "little less than cowardly," and asserting that the President himself was responsible for whatever mistakes were made during the war, and for nearly all the military appointments. On the 21st the vacant place was offered to Mr. Elihu Root, a prominent lawyer of New York, who accepted it. It is said that Governor Roosevelt had declined the office. The President desired that the new Secretary should be a lawyer, because of the legal questions arising in connection with the government of the islands acquired from Spain.

Bryan and his Party

It was known before the recent meeting of the Democratic National Committee in Chicago that about two-thirds of the members of the committee were Bryan men, and before adjournment it was shown that the opposition amounted to nothing. Bryan controls the party organization and has the support of the voting masses. He attended the meeting as the representative of the member from Michigan, and succeeded in restraining the radical silver element, while his friends easily prevented any suggested change of the rules which might promote the ambition of a rival. Neither the unit rule for State delegations nor the two-thirds rule for nominations was disturbed. Chairman Jones having gone to Europe for his health, Ex-Governor Stone, of Missouri, was made vice-chairman, and empowered to appoint committees, altho the Bryan men took the precaution to impose some restraint by requiring him to consult Mr. Jones concerning his selections. The

new Ways and Means Committee will be composed of members, and it is expected that Senator Teller, ex-Senator Allen and ex-Governor Altgeld, of the present committee (who are not members), will be excluded. The press agent, Devlin, was deposed because he used his office for the benefit of Altgeld and against Harrison in the recent municipal campaign at Chicago. Mayor Harrison and the member of the committee from Illinois had angrily declined invitations to attend Altgeld's mass meeting, which was held on the evening following the committee's session, but Mr. Bryan was there, and of course was the chief speaker. "All Chicago Platform Democrats look alike to me," he remarked in his plea for a reconciliation of the factions in Chicago. While he spoke of silver and trusts, the most significant part of his address was a long attack upon imperialism and the policy of the Government in the Philippines. Other speakers were in agreement with him, and it is plain that if the party nominates Mr. Bryan the sentiments of this address of his at Chicago concerning the Philippines will be a part of its platform.

The Strikes The old strike of the street railway men in Cleveland has been renewed, and this time it has been necessary to call out the militia and the naval reserves. The strikers say that the company has violated every part of the recent agreement, but the chief cause of trouble appears to have been the retention of the non-union substitutes in the service. In their published proclamations the strikers now frankly defend the use of force as essential to success. There were many riots last week; cars were wrecked in the streets with dynamite, on the 20th, and that night an attempt to kill a party of sleeping non-union workmen by blowing up one of the company's buildings failed only because the men had been lodged elsewhere. Sunday night a car loaded with passengers was blown up with nitro-glycerin in Euclid Avenue. Four passengers, two of them women, received fatal injuries, and five more were seriously hurt. When it became known that three-fourths of the railway employees in Brooklyn would not take part in the strike, which was begun week before last. there was an attempt to assist the Brooklyn strikers by ordering a strike on the Metropolitan Company's surface roads in New York. This was a failure, for only a few men left their work. At the end of last week the strikes in both cities had collapsed. There had been some disorder, but the police had shown great energy and made a very good record. Dynamite was used once, in wrecking the foundations of two of the supporting columns of an elevated road in South Brooklyn. The leaders of the striking workmen have undertaken to compel obedience to the ten-hour law by appealing to the Mayor, the District Attorney and the Factory Inspectors. Senator Heitfeld and the officers of the Miners' Union have asked the President to withdraw the troops from the scene of the recent outbreak in Idaho. A strike of freight handlers at the terminals of railways in New York and Jersey City has delayed the delivery of produce and tied up half a mile of fruit cars on the Jersey meadows.

Cuba General Wood expressed the opinion at the end of last week that yellow fever had been stamped out in Santiago. For five days no new cases had been reported, and the number of deaths in the city from all causes during the week had been the smallest on record. Two new cases were reported at the camp in Puerto Principe, but Havana was still free from the disease. Under the provisions of the Peace Treaty several hundred Spaniards in Havana have registered, to retain their Spanish citizenship. Many of them would have preferred to become citizens of the United States or Great Britain, but they ascertained that the laws do not provide a way for the acceptance of them by either country at present. The incommunicado regulations concerning prisoners have been abolished. Hereafter accused persons must be acquainted promptly with the charges against them and the names of the accusers, will have the right to consult a lawyer within twenty-four hours of the arrest, and cannot be required to testify. The censorship at Santiago has been discontinued. The charge that a circular calling upon the Cubans to take up arms against the Americans was written by a member of General

Brooke's Cuban cabinet has been shown to be false. Because of the publication of erroneous statements as to the number of Americans employed in the civil service, the War Department shows that in the Havana Custom House there are 214 Cubans, 84 Spaniards and only 32 Americans, and that the Americans receive only 17 per cent. of the sum paid in salaries. In the customs service outside of Havana only nine Americans are employed. It is said that the Americans in the service are experts, who were needed in the work of reorganization. General Brooke has appointed census inspectors for the several provinces.

In the Philippines

The "round robin" protest of the war correspondents in the Philippines against the censorship has been folowed by much testimony from returning soldiers and others designed to show that General Otis is not the right man for the place of great responsibility which he holds. This protest, signed by eleven correspondents, among whom are the representatives of the Associated Press and the other associations of newspapers, declared that the official dispatches had misrepresented the situation in the Philippines by incorrect statements as to the condition and character of the Filipino army, the attitude of the volunteers concerning further service, and the prospect of a speedy suppression of the insurrection. The correspondents added that they themselves had been compelled by the censorship to participate in this misrepresentation because their incontroverted statements of fact had been excised or altered upon the plea of General Otis that such reports would alarm the people at home. Hospital reports and full accounts of unsuccessful field operations, they said, had been suppressed, and naval operations had been systematically minimized. After the appearance of this protest certain newspapers published brief interviews with soldiers who have recently returned from Manila, and who express unfavorable opinions of General Otis's conduct of the war; also sharp criticisms of the General by returned officers whose names were withheld, and private dispatches to the same effect which were received from correspondents months ago. The comments of the daily press, as a rule, denounce the strictness of the censorship and are not favorable to General Otis. He tells the War Department that the correspondents wanted to send news the publication of which would imperil movements in the field, and that their charges as to the official dispatches are not true. Colonel Denby reports encouraging progress in establishing municipal government in several towns in the district covered by recent operations. An unprecedented rainfall (41 inches in 20 days, altho the average for July heretofore has been only 14½ inches), has flooded the country and swept away many bridges. At Bobong, on Negros Island, seventy men of the Sixth Infantry under Captain Byrne, attacked 450 Babaylones, or native bandits, and killed 115 of them with the loss of only one man.

College Athletes

The contest on the Queen's Club grounds, in London, on the 22d inst., between the picked athletes of Yale and Harvard and those selected by Oxford and Cambridge, was won by the Englishmen, who scored victories in five of the nine events. Six thousand spectators filled all the seats, and among those who enjoyed the exhibition were the Prince of Wales, the Duke and the Duchess of York, Ambassador Choate, Lord Rosebery, and Mr. A. J. Balfour. The victory was not won until the close of the last of the nine events, the three-mile run, in which Workman, of Cambridge, was successful, finishing with a fine burst of speed, after Palmer, of Yale, for two miles and a half had fought hard with him for the lead. The record was as follows: 100 yards dash, won by Quinlan, of Harvard, in 10 seconds; running broad jump, Vassall, of Oxford, first, 23 feet, and Daly, of Harvard, second; throwing sixteen pound hammer, Boal, of Harvard, first, 130 feet 1 inch, and Brown, of Harvard, second, the best English cast being only 109 feet; one-mile run, Hunter, of Cambridge, first, with Oxford second; 120 yards hurdle race, won by Fox, of Harvard, in the excellent time of 15 3-5 seconds, which breaks the British record; half-mile run, Graham, of Cambridge, with Oxford second; 440 yards

run, Davison, of Cambridge, first, Boardman, of Yale, second; running high jump, Rice, of Harvard, 6 feet, Oxford second; three-mile run, won by Workman, of Cambridge, with Yale second. The Americans had relied upon Burke in the half-mile run, but he was in poor condition. In the evening the teams dined at the Hotel Cecil as the guests of prominent Englishmen and Americans. The Earl of Jersey was in the chair, supported by Ambassador Choate and Mr. E. J. Wendell. The speeches expressed the good feeling which characterizes the relations between the universities and the two nations. Next year there will be a return match in this country.

Arbitration

The Peace Conference has practically finished its work, which has been done in committees and subcommittees, and has been ratified there by the several governments, and now awaits only the formal ratification this week of the Conference as a whole. The most important result, as well as that most interesting to the United States, is that accomplished by the Third Committee, on arbitration. It follows substantially the lines previously indicated, and proves to be a result of great importance, even if all compulsory features are eliminated. In the first place, the Powers promise, in case of threatened war, to seek the good offices of other Powers, and it is also provided that Powers may offer their benevolent offices without giving offense, but such mediation shall be purely advisory, and shall not interrupt preparations for war. The Powers in a quarrel shall choose two mediating Powers, and shall leave all negotiation in their hands. Where the quarrel arises out of different views of facts, an international committee of inquiry shall be provided, which shall judge of the facts, but whose conclusions shall have no binding force, but leave the quarreling Powers to accept it or not as they choose. Questions having a judicial bearing, such as the interpretation of treaties, especially call for arbitration. The Powers reserve the right to provide between themselves for compulsory arbitration. A Court of Arbitration is provided for. Each Power will appoint four men of proper qualifications to act as arbitrators, and different Powers may choose the same man. Their term will be six years, and they may be reappointed. Signatory Powers will choose from this court arbitrators as they may agree. The court shall sit at The Hague, and there shall be an administrative Council, which shall appoint the Permanent Bureau to have charge of office and records. The American, Russian and English delegates have worked together with the greatest harmony to achieve this result, which may be regarded also as a triumph for the Institute of International Law and the New York Bar Association. Of the American delegates special honor is due to the work of Ambassador White and Mr. Holls. The plan for a possible revision of decision of arbitrators, carried in the committee, is a modified form after great pressure from the American delegates.

Other Provisions

Among other provisions may be mentioned the revision of the rules of war relative to the rescue of shipwrecked and wounded persons in marine battles; that hospital ships have immunity from capture; also that forbidding the firing of explosives from balloons. The British and American delegates were willing to agree to a rule forbidding explosive bullets or any kind that would cause injury beyond what was necessary to disable a combatant, but they would not vote against an expanding bullet; and this caused the failure of the proposition. They claim that the small swift bullets now used often do not disable a savage soldier, and that the expanding bullet is no more injurious than the old large bullet. The purpose of war, they say, would be nullified in some campaigns by the rule, which received a large majority vote, but the negative of the United States and Great Britain makes it inoperative. Our own Government has wired the delegates permission to approve the conclusions and treaties agreed upon.

Dreyfus

The trial of Dreyfus begins the second week in August. Naturally the Government, acting on the legal right of the case, wishes the trial confined to the grounds on which he was condemned by the court martial which first found him guilty,

and on which the Court of Cassation commanded a new trial. But the irreconcilable and incorrigible anti-Dreyfusites, of whom the now discredited Judge Beaupaire is an example, want every possible bit of new evidence brought in, so as to reinflict the previous sentence. They have made up their mind that he is guilty, and to prove an officer innocent would be, they imagine, a disgrace to the army. Equally Dreyfus does not want a multitude of unanswered suspicions or charges to hang against him, and asks that the scope of inquiry be made as wide as a dragnet can be spread. In one case the trial need not take over three days; in the other it might extend over a month. During the past week there have been remarkable developments as to the cruelties Dreyfus suffered while in confinement at the Ile du Diable. In the first place he was kept for days in the vessel before being landed, confined in a close hole with the thermometer well above 100 degrees. His prison was in a hut, around which a close fence was built as stockade, this being but fifteen inches from the hut, so that he had no space for exercise, and could see neither sea nor sky. One torture, worthy of the name of the island where he was confined, was the sending to him of the false report, when he had been imprisoned two years, that his wife had been confined of a child. These revelations have caused an even greater revulsion of public sentiment in his favor, and no one expects anything but an acquittal. But his life will be in danger when he is released, and he will doubtless make his home outside of France.

The Transvaal Crisis

We suppose the Transvaal crisis is over. Mr. Chamberlain spoke hopefully in Parliament last week and gave the British public to understand that he presumed the Transvaal Volksraad would make such concessions as might be accepted as satisfactory. This greatly calmed the public, and when Mr. Rhodes in a public address declared that there would be no war every one was pleased. But the precautions continue in the way of sending troops and supplies, and the attempt to prevent foreign governments from sending arms for the Transvaal Government. There has been an outburst of indignation against Premier Schreiner for his declaration that the concessions were sufficient. But the public do not yet know really what concessions may be expected, and new threats of pressure are being brought to bear. The total white population of the Transvaal is about 300,000, of whom 175,000 are males. A native Boer becomes a voter at the age of sixteen, and there are only 29,447 of them on the rolls, and the real number is less, as the names of the dead and absent are often retained. There are twenty-eight members of the Volksraad, so that 1,000 voters send a representative. The Boer districts, with a total male population of 48,000, have 16,000 voters and nineteen seats in the Volksraad; while the districts where the Uitlanders predominate have a population of 121,000, with 12,000 voters and only nine seats. To take an extreme case, the member for the Boer district of Lydenburg represents a total male population of 1,000 persons, while the member for the Uitlander district of Johannesburg represents 56,000 persons.

Anxiety in the Balkans

The unrest in the Balkans continues. The reports some time since of trouble on the Servian border were discredited, especially by the Turkish Government. Later reports, however, indicate that the Turkish troops were involved in the attacks on the border towns, and that the Albanians were assuming an aggressiveness which boded no good for public peace. For the present that particular question appears to have subsided, but in place of it have come reports of revolution in Sofia, immediately denied, and the attempted assassination of ex-King Milan in the streets of Belgrade. Four shots were fired, one bullet perforating his coat and another grazing his epaulet. An attendant was hit by the fourth shot and seriously wounded. The would-be assassin was arrested, but as yet no definite statement is secured explaining the significance of his act. It is even charged that it was a sham attack to give excuse for many arrests of political enemies. Notwithstanding these varied reports it is not considered that there is immediate danger of a general outbreak. The pressure for peace, especially by the

governments at St. Petersburg and Vienna, is too strong, and while the Albanians are somewhat unruly and inclined to be truculent, still it is believed that there will be no special outbreak among them. From Arabia (Yemen) and Eastern Turkey come reports indicating that the situation is still very unsettled and that Kurds and Arabs may prove even more troublesome than the Albanians.

Gold Standard in India

Sixteen to one is the decision for India, but it is sixteen silver rupees to the gold sovereign, or pound. But this keeps the rupee at a valuation nearly twice its intrinsic worth. It is proposed by the Indian Currency Committee to make gold the standard, and to keep silver up to the gold value, the same as in France and the United States, not by any direct law by which silver shall be indefinitely convertible into gold, but by a permanent and stringent policy, as in France the five-franc piece is legal tender to any amount. They do not regard it necessary to declare absolute interconvertibility of the metals, as India is a country where the people never see gold, which will be used only for large transactions. But a gold standard is necessary because the foreign trade is with gold countries. It is now settled that from this time India has a gold and not a silver standard, and international bimetallism is given up as impracticable. The British sovereign will be the standard gold coin of India, and the Indian mints will coin them without restriction. But there will be no immediate measures taken, perhaps because not necessary, more likely because the time is not propitious, to accumulate a large gold reserve to protect the silver currency.

Nigeria

For a little less than five million dollars the British Empire has purchased from the British African Company all the territory of Nigeria. This includes the mouth of the Niger River, with all the trade opportunities therein involved, the celebrated "Bight of Benin" and such towns as Lagos, Abeokuta, Nupe and Bida. and the Sokoto and Bornu regions to Lake Chad. Nigeria has the French Dahomey to the west, and the German Kamerun to the east and south, while in the interior, to the north and east, it is bounded by the French possessions. It is a magnificently rich territory inhabited by thirty million people, and some of the native tribes, pagan or Mohammedan, have considerable civilization. The credit of creating Nigeria is due to Sir George T. Goldie, who as a young officer twenty years ago conceived the project of unifying the British interests on the Niger. In 1879 the United Niger Company was formed, as a result of his work, with a capital of $625,000, which was increased to $5,000,000 in 1881. Sir Goldie's design was to bring the empires of Gandu and Sokoto under British influence, but he had to meet the active rivalry of German and French agents. In 1886 a royal charter allowed the company to make treaties for Great Britain with native chiefs. Sir Goldie passes over a magnificent realm to the Queen, the result of his enterprise. Perhaps the most striking achievement of his was when two years ago the Emir of Nupe took advantage of the quarrel with France to break his treaty obligations not to make raids for slaves, and Sir Goldie with 800 men attacked and routed the Emir with a force of 30,000 men behind him.

Peace Again in Samoa

The reports that come from Samoa continue to show that the settlement made by the commissioners has proved satisfactory on every hand. The chiefs of the rival parties met on June 28th on the United States transport "Badger" in the presence of the international commissioners, shook hands and made peace, and a meeting has also been arranged for Malietoa Tanu and Mataafa with the commissioners. The result is that both factions have returned to their respective villages on friendly terms to await action by the three Powers. Meantime the government is vested in the three consuls, two of whom can act in all cases where unanimity is not required by the treaty. Dr. Solf is acting as president of the municipality of Apia. The partisans of Mataafa do not readily accept the decisions, and several on both sides were killed in an affray on July 4th. Judge Chambers has resigned, as was probably expected.

The Deacon's Wooing.*

By S. R. Crockett,

Author of "The Raiders," "Sweetheart Travelers," "The Stickit Minister," "The Grey Man," etc.

At first Stephen Turnberry had thought that it would come easy, but strangely enough it did not. According to all the authorities, it is easy to make love to a widow. Besides to comfort the afflicted comes natural to a sympathetic man, and Stephen Turnberry felt himself eminently qualified to console Clara Culsalmond. And it was no wonder that he did, for he was but forty years of age, a bachelor of the best standing and intentions. He had the leading draper's shop in the town, and could upon occasion dress like a prince of the blood. At least so said all Cairn Edward, which had never seen anything nearer a prince of the blood than a military officer (Colonel Lester of the Volunteers) on a black, high-stepping horse. This gentleman's seat in the saddle was thought to be a very fine thing. People stepped off their shop fronts to look after him, remarking as they watched the Colonel's blue-corded riding breeches pounding the saddle.

"Saw ye ever the like o' that! I declare ye can see daylight atween his legs at every loup!"

But Stephen Turnberry, as he turned out to go to church on Sabbath morning, was felt to be the next thing to the Colonel on horseback. He was a deacon, a somewhat new-fangled office, which combined the fascinating freedom of the ordinary layman with the awe-inspiring dignity of the elder. For instance, an elder cannot be supposed to be in love under any circummstances whatever. The mind reels at the thought. On the other hand, it is an eminently right and proper thing that an unmarried deacon should be, if not in love, at least—to put it practically, and more in accordance with the sentiment of the town—"lookin' oot for a wife."

Now, the uninstructed, glancing casually in at the door of a kirk, observes two men standing with the "plate" between them. One of these is usually an elder, the other a deacon. The "plate" is the shallow wooden receptacle upon which are deposited the offerings of a devoted and (comparatively) liberal people. The prevailing color of the "plate" after the bulk of the congregation has passed in is decidedly brunette—in fact, of a dismal coppery hue, stray bits of blond silver being stirred through the brown mass like the rare plums in a school pudding. Saunders Stitt, an elder in the Hill Kirk, had a way of stirring up all the sixpences to the top with his umbrella when the stream of worshipers slackened for an instant which was considered very effective, tho possibly unscriptural. Sometimes, however, even this failed of its desired effect, as, for instance, when Gib McKittrick saw three shillings in silver lying on the top, and put his penny back again in his pocket because he did not want his minister to be cockered up with spiritual pride on account of the large collection.

"O Lord, keep oor minister humble," was Gib's prayer, "an' we'll see an' keep him poor!"

The collection at the evening diet of worship was usually not large in the Hill Kirk.

Stephen Turnberry's minister had a stranger once preaching for him. At the close of the discourse he gripped his friend's hand, and said:

"O man, but you are the popular man. The collection's eighteenpence the nicht. A shilling's the regular thing."

His friend returned the hand grip, but said sadly:

"Then wae's me for my poppilarity! I pat in the saxpence mysel'!"

Clara Culsalmond was a pretty widow, but was in no way awe-inspiring, except to Deacon Turnberry. In fact, she appeared an exceedingly pleasant person. She had been married to old Saunders Culsalmond,

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the retired corn factor and seedsman. She had originally come from England, a barbarous country where it is reported that the wife has not much to say in the transaction —at least to begin with.

But Saunders did not live long. He grumbled so much at having a wife to spend his money, and wished so often that he were well out of his misery, that one day Providence took him at his word. In his prayer the minister glanced at the circumstance. "We hope," he said, for he was a cautious man, "we hope that our brother is now in a place where wailings and complaints are never heard."

It was there and then decided by those invited to the funeral that wherever this place might be, it would be considerable of a change for Saunders Culsalmond. The day after the funeral people began to arrange how soon it would be respectable for Clara Culsalmond to marry again. As to the man who should have her there were hardly two opinions. Stephen Turnberry was the man. Had he not been seen to blush when the widow chastely extended a daintily-gloved hand to him as he stood at the plate—a suspicious circumstance at the best, for it is the law of the ecclesiastical quarter-deck that "Thou shalt not speak to the man at the plate?"

Moreover, when Clara Culsalmond went to his shop, Stephen Turnberry always waited on her himself, and the assistants and apprentices were expected to have business on the other side at the time. This is testified to by William Harper, apprentice draper, who got the yardstick across his back for digging among the hat boxes below the counter while the Deacon was serving the Widow Culsalmond with No. 6 gloves. Stephen believed in teaching his boys to do their work at the proper time. His system was to be kindly but firmly patriarchal, and a good solid yardstick can be used for at least two purposes. William Harper knows of three.

But in spite of all, months passed by, the second year of Clara's liberty and renewed good looks was drawing to a close, and still Stephen Turnberry was unable to screw up his courage to the asking point. Stephen often looked at Clara. He sometimes thought he could do it, if he had not to look higher than the dazzle of muslin that set off so well the dimple of her plump cheek and the contour of her neck—for Stephen was a connoisseur. But it is an ill-conditioned thing not to look a woman in the face on such an occasion, and there was a restraining something in Clara's eyes which alarmed and confounded the Deacon. He had made up to himself at least half a dozen well-considered forms of proposal, all of which had good apparent chances of success. The best of these was, "I hae been thinkin' o' furnishin' a drawin' room—what color do ye prefer for curtains?"

This was to end with, "But it'll never be thoroughly furnished till ye are sittin' in't yersel'."

The scheme was to all appearance fitted to achieve a great and deserved success. Stephen developed his plan of campaign, gazing meanwhile at the dimple on his lady-love's chin, which fluctuated and vanished in an inexplicable manner. He was nearly ready, but at the critical instant he happened to glance higher, and in a moment Widow Culsalmond's serious gray eyes said, "Check."

Now this was most unfair of them as well as uncalled for—because, as a matter of fact, Clara's heart said nothing of the kind.

Married women and unmarried men are the two most conceited classes in the world. They think that they know everything. Among other things, they believe that they can read the language of the eyes. Married men, with whom is wisdom, know different. Once they thought that speaking eyes were given to a woman for the revealing of her emotions. Now they do not think so any more.

Clara Culsalmond was a woman of thirty, but she had looked twenty-four ever since her cheek took on its pale rose-leaf bloom and the curves of her figure filled out. It was already the second summer after the winter of her discontent was wholly overpast. But she was not going to be thrown at any man's head. And it was doubly unfortunate for Stephen that the village gossip had connected their names. Stephen was forty, and looked it, but in spite of the fact he was a very proper man indeed.

Various ladies residing on the High Street of Cairn Edward began to play the piano at one o'clock and again at five, when he left his shop to walk to his house for dinner and tea. Before the Misses Harvey had done with their duet, Stephen had passed into the "sphere of influence" of Miss Kate Baudrons, who played Mendelssohn in a purring and feline way, as if she had a spite against that eminent composer. Then as he crossed the street Stephen entered the sounding Corryvreckin of "The Battle of Prague," which always reached the "Distant Cannonade" as he passed the open window of Sophia McKittrick. Stephen usually ran a little at this point, because he was so hungry for his dinner. But all this attention is not good for a man. It made him think too much of himself, which as an unmarried man he was already too apt to do. But the account was certain to be squared the next time he met the Widow Culsalmond.

Stephen had plenty to say behind the counter, when he had flirted a fabric across it toward a fair customer, and thrown his left hand under it to bring out the gloss; but it was altogether another thing when he walked home with Clara. She seemed so calm, so cold, so impassable. He tried to think that he was a deacon in the Kirk, but even this did not give him any real confidence.

He often wondered why it was that this glamour surrounded her, even extending to the wispy muslin about her throat, and the pale, nodding lavender sea-pinks in her bonnet. Stephen knew the price of each of these, for he had taken the widow's money for them with satisfaction. This in itself was strange, for he would gladly have bestowed himself and his all upon her. But in the meantime it was a satisfaction to make out her account more neatly than anybody else's.

Now it is very questionable whether ever the Deacon Stephen Turnberry would have found courage to take one of his best black kid gloves (size No. 6) with the Widow Culsalmond's charming hand within it, inside his own, had it not been for the Presbyterian examination, and especially for Sam Gelston.

Yet Sam has never been thanked for it, except by Clara herself, who kisses him when she bids him good-night—tho now he is sixteen and a pupil teacher. Sam overlooks this because she is a woman, and only really likes it when there is no one there.

This is how it all happened.

One of the festivals of the Scottish town was the great day of examination by the Presbytery, when the ministers of the countryside gathered themselves together and examined the assembled school as to its progress in knowledge during the year. The various classes had been reading one lesson apiece for three weeks previously. The book which was handed to the chief examiner opened of itself at that lesson, and it was considered mean and scoundrelly to turn over. The examiner usually for his own credit accepted the convention. Otherwise he became a marked man, and Sam Galloway took him in the neck with a sod from behind the hedge as he went home. Sam Gelston, pupil teacher, saw that this was done—semi-officially.

So Examination Day was a high day in Cairn Edward. Stephen Turnberry stood at his shop door with his hands in his pockets, so absorbed in thought that William Harper practiced single-stick unchecked in the back shop with the new apprentice. His master meant to go to school inspection somewhat later in the day. The pretty widow would be there.

Higher up the street, and nearer the school, Jenny Kilpatrick, by looking over the sweetie bottles in her tiny, square-paned shop-window, could see as many as five bairns at once, all in their Sabbath clothes.

"Saw ye ever the like o' that extravagance?" she said. "There's Leeb Mulfeather's lass wi' three colors o' ribbon in her hat!"

Her sister Meg came to the window to wonder. Leeb Mulfeather's lass did indeed walk the street with her head in the air, and a white straw bonnet upon it from which depended streamers of red and yellow and green—in primary shades of each.

"Her mither soops (sweeps) Deacon Turnberry's shop," said Meg Kilpatrick, as a sufficient explanation; "an' the ribbons are real becomin', I'm sure!"

Meg was not more charitable than her sister, but the exigencies of living alone together for sixty years compelled her to take

the opposite side of every question. It was her sole interest in life.

There were two schools in Cairn Edward—the Institution, commonly known as Cuthbert's, concerning which these present records are written, and "Snuffy" Tamson's. A long cross street and a little hill divided the two. There were always some broken windows on this street, many loose paving-stones, and upon the hillside sods were torn from the roots of the hedge in a curiously mottled manner.

It was generally recognized by Cuthbert's boys that the Snuffyites were cowards. This is indeed proved to demonstration by the fact that they always took advantage of the boys of Cuthbert's on this day of all days in the year—when they were all in their best attire. They dared them to single combat with contumelious epithets and dirt as they passed along their way.

"Wait till the morn," was all that the Institution boys could find to reply. This was, however, felt to be distinctly weak. The youth of Cuthbert's sighed to be once more "in russet raiment clad"—all except the girls, among whose locks the ribbons gaily twinkled.

To a well-conditioned and healthy boy there is nothing more dispiriting than good clothes on a week day. He loathes the very touch of them. When he cannot help putting them on he has at least the grace to be ashamed of himself. The power is gone out of him, his natural strength is abated. His mother with Delilah soap and sheep-shears has shorn him of his pride.

Now, at Cuthbert's there were two Sams, both mighty in power—Sam Gelston, who had just "got on" for pupil teacher, and Sam Galloway, the printer's boy, who was at once Man Friday and whipping boy to Sam Gelston. These two made it a point of conscience to defile their Sunday clothes upon Examination Day with easily rubbed off dust in order to encourage the idea that their finery had just been made over to them as every day wearing suits.

Their success was not remarkable. They met one of Snuffy Tamson's boys, "Skelly" Brown, so called because he suffered from an alarming cast in one eye.

"O my new breeks!" cried Skelly, pointing at the two Sams in an obviously insulting manner.

The moment after he sat down hastily on the cobblestones. Something had suddenly met his eye. It was Sam Gelston's fist, doubled hard.

"That'll learn ye!" said Sam and passed on.

But Galloway stopped behind to take exercise with a thick leather strap upon Skelly's prostrate body. He happened to have the strap with him. This teaches us that the gifts of a kind providence should never be wasted.

Then there were loud outcries which brought Skelly's mother on the scene with a pot stick. Sam Galloway's time down the street to the Institution has scarcely ever been beaten.

Much cheered by this encounter the two Sams turned into the playground and began to practice jumping in their elastic-sided boots, under the mistaken idea that they could go further in them than in their natural hobnails.

They found their companions equally discouraged by their finery. The elder boys were anxious to get outside the town, during the hours when the "weans" of the junior classes were being examined. They watched each other with lynx eyes to see if they could distinguish any symptoms of pride. Sam Gelston wore his coat inside out as the token of a successful career in piracy, while Sam Galloway took off his tie and put his trousers into the tops of his boots to show that there was no pride about him.

At twenty-five minutes past eleven, just before the class in MacCulloch's Course of Reading went in, the master's son, James Cuthbert, was put under the pump for having a flower in his coat. He was only let off with a caution when he explained that his big sister had pinned it in, threatening at the same time to box his ears if he took it out. The explanation was considered eminently satisfactory. Big sisters are capable of anything.

But for all that Sam Gelston was proud and happy. The Widow Culsalmond, whose rose-covered house he kept sacred as to its garden from bands of marauding schoolboys, had given him a shilling for himself. He was

to stand at the head of the first class for the last time that day. It hardly detracted from his joy that from this day forth he was to be a pupil teacher at ten pounds a year, or that he would have to wear his Sunday clothes every day and black his boots every morning. For two years he had been able to thrash any boy in the school, or along with Sam Galloway any three together—facts ascertained by frequent experiment. Several boys could run faster, it was true; but they gained nothing by this, for Sam Galloway could catch them and then they received double for the sin of presuming to run away.

Also the bell rope was broken again. It always did this the night before the examination. Sam Gelston saw to this himself. Ropes cannot last forever, and when they do break it is well that they should do so opportunely.

So as each class went in to face the ordeal of the Presbytery, Sam mounted the variously graded roofs, beginning on the master's henhouse, till, astride on the belfry, and watched by crowds of awe-struck juniors and envious seniors, he swung the bell with a careless jaunty and gallant air. Afterward he walked back along the rigging as steadily as John Harrison himself, the town slater, in his best days. When all the girls of the first class were looking up at him, Sam Gelston felt that life was distinctly worth living.

But in the intervals that he had to spend within the same building he was not so sure. Mothers sat around in the pride of their position. At one end of the elevated benches were to be seen the airy muslins and lavender bonnet of that very attractive young woman, the Widow Culsalmond. It was understood that even the Presbytery did better when she was there. Stephen Turnberry sat beside her. There were four unmaried ministers, and Saunders Culsalmond had left a good deal of money. You never knew what ministers might not do. It was well, therefore, for the Deacon to be on the spot. At this moment William Harper and the new apprentice were playing leap frog over the counters, and Stephen Turnberry was morally certain of the fact. Yet he sat still.

This proves the sincerity of his affection. It was a pity that Clara did not know it.

At the upper end of the school the Presbytery made a smiling black-coated half-circle, warming themselves in the brief sunshine of their own importance.

There was the geographical minister, Crookshanks of the Shaws, who regularly lost his way in Edinburgh every time he tried to find the Assembly Hall. He was rebuking a wretched boy for manifesting ignorance as to the interior of Kamchatka.

Crookshanks next tried local geography.

"Show me on this map," he said, pointing to a county chart, "how I could come straight here from Kirkpatrick."

"Ye couldna except ye flew," said Sam Galloway; "there's sic a heap of corners to turn!"

Then he glanced at Mr. Cuthbert, who had pulled down his face ominously at this answer. Sam Galloway calculated the chances of the master's forgetting during the holidays. They were about even. Six weeks was a long time, but then Mr. Cuthbert had a long memory, except when reminded that he had promised a half holiday.

It is true that none of the Presbytery was so proud of their state as Sam Gelston on the roof of the school, but still each of them had his innings and his chance of distinction. Some were famous examiners. There was Hill, from the Glenkens, who liked to examine the junior classes in spelling. "Yacht" was his poser. Then there was Williamson, the poet of the Presbytery from Whunnyliggate. His forte was the Shorter Catechism. He was noted for having written an epic on the Westminster Confession, in a style which was a cross between "Paradise Lost" and the minutes of a very dull Presbytery. Nobody had ever read it, but several people owned to having kept awake while they were reading the notes, which were in prose. The second edition was to be all notes together, the text being left out.

Several of Williamson's friends agreed that this edition would be a great improvement on the first. In response to this frenzied demand, the author was understood to be preparing a new volume, with illustrations. But the world waited in vain. It never came. Williamson was so well-beloved by

his fellow Presbyters that they forgave him even his poetry. This shows how they loved him.

But Sam Gelston specially hated the Reverend George Dunn, the local minister, under whose jurisdiction the school was supposed to be. Mr. Dunn took the heavy end of the questioning. He was so variously gifted with inquiries upon all subjects that he was commonly considered to be a walking dictionary. It was, however, subsequently discovered that he got up the subjects the night before.

Still, it was a sublime sight to see Mr. Dunn, standing square and squat in the center of the impressive semicircle of the Presbytery, snuffbox in one hand, and red brown handkerchief in the other, ladling snuff into him, and questions out of him, so fast that even the duxes could hardly answer, and the legs of the rank and file failed them for fear. It was his own favorite expression to say that he was a "square man in a round hole." But we of Cuthbert's were not particular what hole he was in, if only it were deep enough. We would not have quarreled about the shape. We wondered where all the snuff went to and where all the questions came from, and how there was room for both in so small a body. From the Rule of Three to New Zealand, and from "Thirty days hath September" to Mensuration he seemed invincible. He was the snuffy Napoleon of interrogation.

The long double row of mothers rustled and whispered, shaking feathers and clashing black beads on broidered jackets, divided between indignation and admiration at the minister's onslaughts.

Clara Culsalmond and Deacon Turnberry sat together in the dark corner, but there were more love stories in and about the school that day than theirs.

For the seniors got two hours in the middle of the day.

They were quite grown up, being of the mature ages of fourteen and fifteen. Immediately after their release it was the custom of the entire upper class to walk in company up the "Drap" road to the house of an aged lady named "Peggy Candy," who in return for the smallest coins of the realm retailed extremely glutinous and unpleasant sticks of toffee. But to them it was as nectar and ambrosia. It was considered a point of honor to have at least two sticks of this delicacy upon Presbytery day.

The girls walked ahead with arms linked for protection. The boys followed in a more irregular band, nipping and knocking one another about, some two hundred yards to the rear. At any other time of the year a boy who spoke to a girl was thought to have demeaned himself; but the day of examination stood by itself. Having arrived at Peggy Candy's cottage, and bought a stick of the sweetly clammy stuff, it was the duty of every boy to present it like a gallant knight to the lady of his choice. There was a very particular formula which was always used.

"Hae!" said the boy.

"I denna want it!" said the lass.

"Weel, please yersel', tak' it or leave it."

All this was understood to be the merest formula for the preservation of mutual dignity. But soon the transaction was complete. Then the pairs wandered back aimlessly, through the bosky copses of Springfield and the broomy knowes about Dunjarg. Not aimlessly, sayeth the chronicle, for it was well understood that as the price and consummation of the tryst, a chaste kiss was to be given and received. Usually it was expended all too harmlessly upon the point of Juliet's nose or even the brim of her hat, while Romeo's ear rang for the rest of the day from the willing impact of Juliet's hand. But yet the custom was an ancient and honorable one, and well understood by both parties. Then the boy Romeo did not speak to Juliet again for six months, but when their eyes met over the tops of their slates the memory of that kiss was in Romeo's mind, I know. Was it also in Juliet's? I must ask her one of these days.

Next day Romeo would fight a pitched battle with any boy who mentioned the walk to Peggy Candy's. There was a distinct understanding that Examination Day stood by itself, and that whatever took place that day between the sexes was "without prejudice," as the lawyers say.

Now Sam Gelston could not go to Peggy Candy's, because he had to ring the bell on

the roof at the end of every hour. But he did not mind, because Mary Hastings did not want to go to Peggy's either, and had stayed in the girls' playground reading a book. She preferred it, she said, when Sam Gelston asked her about it. She did not like candy. Mary was a girl with downcast, pathetic eyes, who nevertheless, in spite of her shy looks, was an accomplished heartbreaker at the age of fifteen. She had often broken Sam Gelston's heart—indeed, six times a week on an average.

But if Sam Gelston could not go himself to Peggy's up the Drap Road, he could send a representative. Therefore he intrusted his faithful Achates, Sam Galloway, with a penny to buy for him in the best market, with intent that Mary Hastings should not miss her toffee by sitting where she could see him mount the roof to ring the bell. At other times she is believed to have studied the book. Once when all the girls were out of the playground, Sam Gelston, who had to pass through the girls' playground on his way to the belfry, sat down beside her to see if she were diligent. He says that she read diligently all the time, and he ought to know.

But alas ! for the faithfulness of the faithful. Up the Drap Road Sam Galloway fell from virtue. He basely yielded to temptation, and gave Sam Gelston's pennyworth of toffee to Alison Wood, a pretty girl with great brown eyes and a pink ribbon round her hair. He said that it was his father's fault for not giving him a penny that morning when he asked for it.

Furthermore, he declared that he did not care a button for Sam Gelston. This he said when he was still about two miles up the Drap Road, and in the exaltation of having arranged matters to his satisfaction with the brim of Alison Wood's hat. But as he drew nearer the town his imagination began to work handsomely, and he promptly left that easily-consoled young lady to look for another swain. He went and sat down over the hedge to try to think of some faceable story that he might tell Sam Gelston.

He might conceivably have succeeded had not Sam Gelston swooped down upon him before he was ready—so contrary is fate—and finding that he had neither penny nor candy, proceeded without the least curiosity as to explanation to take it out of him with his own leather strap.

Andrew Clark, a humorous youth who lived at Clark's Corner, came up at this moment, and stood with his hands in his pockets to enjoy the scene. Him Sam Gelston pursued, the strap having served its purpose, and in brief space relieved him of all the candy in his possession. Tnus was the wrong made right—as Sam Gelston, who possessed a theological mind, pointed out to Andrew Clark. Sam Galloway had the penny, Sam Gelston the sweets, and Andrew Clark had reason to congratulate himself that he had not received the thrashing. So it was all for the best; but Andrew, while dimly remembering that he had heard something like this in church, felt that there was a flaw in the argument somewhere.

Then Sam Gelston went to ring the bell again. When he came down there was not a soul about the playgrounds. From within he heard the hum of voices, and far up the Drap Road he could hear the seniors calling. The wily youth pretended to slip on the roof, and came sliding down upon the henhouse with great clatter.

"Mary !" he called faintly (the wretch).

Mary Hastings came running, a paleness on her pink cheeks. She had loved him three weeks—only separated from one another by some intervening months.

"Oh, my foot !" he groaned; "help me down, Mary !"

He looked at her pathetically, and she extended her hand. Putting one hand on her shoulder and taking her extended palm in his the wretch limped feebly down. As he did so he glanced round. Not a soul. So, as if accidentally, he kissed her fairly on the lips.

"Oh, how could you ?" said Mary Hastings, starting back aghast.

"Quite easy ! This way !" said Sam, the Bold and Bad.

And forthwith showed her how.

After this his foot rapidly recovered. A soothing application is good for sprains, especially if frequently repeated.

Within there was an air of unrest, as the afternoon wore on. The classes answered with less sharpness, and the examiners be

came less pointed in their queries. The Presbytery itself began to wax weary. The dinner Presbyterial began to present itself in the cheerful livery of hope before them. They remembered that not even ministers are exclusively intellectual. The vague "felt want" which had been rendering them uneasy for the past hour became assertive and definite, localizing itself somewhere under their watchchains.

The crowded rows of proud mothers in rustling silks and shining beaded bonnets would have sat on undauntedly listening till dark to their darlings declining "Hic, haec, hoc." But the Presbytery felt it was time for knives and forks to be clattering.

A great satisfaction with the results of the examination began to take shape in each breast. They started to polish their speeches of congratulation. But there was one more final test. Sam Gelston had to come in for the occasion, after he and Mary Hastings had finished the stick of candy between them in the leafy and amicable silence of the master's garden.

The whole school came together to be examined on religious knowledge. It was growing dusk, and in the corner furthest from the windows, under the dusty Map of the World on Mercator's projection, sat Stephen Turnberry and the pretty Widow Culsalmond. His hand lay very close to Clara's, but on his own knee. He felt that no bridge on earth could span that inch of palpitating space. He could never lay his hand on the best black No. 6 glove that once had been his own, and which inside the wristband bore in the neatest of figures his own private mark. He thought of this as he looked down at it.

As we have said, the concluding subject was religious knowledge. All the Presbyters were equally at home here. Even those who had been called out on business when the Greek and Latin classes were being heard now returned, and stood manfully in the breach.

"What are the duties of a minister?" asked Mr. Dunn, tapping his snuffbox.

Twenty hands went up. It was not allowed to crack fingers on that day—a cruel and unnecessary restriction.

"Well, my man," said Mr. Dunn, pausing with the pinch of snuff suspended between box and nose, where also there is many a slip.

"Can you tell me what are the duties of a minister—like me, ye ken?" he added, to make things plainer.

Sam Galloway knew the answer to that. He was a logician.

"To do naething," he said, "only preach an' pray an' ask questions that boys canna answer."

The pinch of snuff dropped.

"No, no—not exactly," said Mr. Dunn; then, feeling that the subject had better be left alone, he continued: "Now, can you tell me what are the duties of an elder?"

"To stan' at the kirk door an' see that we put in oor pennies!" said Alec MacGuffog, who had suffered from unworthy suspicion. He considered this kind of spying most unfair and perfectly uncalled for. He and Sam Galloway could never understand why boys could not be left to their honor even when they went to the house of prayer. The same applies to missionary boxes and thin-bladed knives.

It was rapidly growing darker. Mr. Dunn took breath before he propounded his last question. The matrons were intent on the success or failure of their particular boys. Sam Gelston, erect, with his arms folded behind him, looked across at Mary Hastings and struck as heroic an attitude as is possible in that position. Every one had forgotten Deacon Turnberry and the fair young widow in the dark of the left-hand gallery. If anything Stephen's hand seemed nearer the No. 6 glove than before; but really this might be a mistake, for it was too dark to see.

"Now, tell me," said Mr. Dunn, with the air of propounding a poser, "what is the duty of a deacon?"

There was a great silence.

Mr. Cuthbert, standing in his desk at the side, looked a little anxious, for no hand was held up. At last, out of the crowd in the first class rose the confident hand of Sam Gelston, the hope of the school. He even snapped his fingers in his excitement lest some one should be allowed to answer before him. In the circumstances Mr. Cuthbert overlooked this.

"Well, my lad," said Mr. Dunn, "what do you think was the duty of the deacon in the early Christian Church?"

The whole assembly hung on Sam Gelston's reply. Even Clara Culsalmond leaned forward to catch the answer.

It came distinct and clear:

"Please, sir, to look after the widows!"

Stephen's hand was holding the No. 6 glove now, and the pretty widow did not seem to notice. Perhaps she thought the action was official and in accordance with Sam Gelston's answer. It was raining when they went out. The bairns scampered wildly homeward. The Presbytery streamed as eagerly and only a trifle more sedately in the direction of the dinner Presbyterial. Stephen and Clara went home together. Can two such sober people have a love-story all to themselves? This we cannot say, but at any rate the No. 6 glove with the private mark inside went home on the arm of its former owner. It is, indeed, ridiculous to walk any other way under one umbrella. When they came under the porch of the widow's house they found that the roses and honeysuckle grew very close around them. So they stood there for a while, silent. She was thirty and a widow. He was forty and a deacon. Yet they felt it more difficult to find words than Sam Gelston had done when he talked to Mary Hastings by the master's henhouse. Indeed, it was that worthy who ultimately found their way out for them.

"May I do my duty to one widow, Clara?" said Stephen.

"You may!" said Clara, who liked being taken care of.

As for Sam Gelston, he remained to roll up the maps, and to smile to himself—I cannot think what at. He did not speak to Mary Hastings for another six months. But he looked at her a great many times, and mostly she was looking at him.

London, England

Tribute to Hugo Grotius.*

By the Hon. Andrew D. White,

United States Ambassador to Germany, and President of the American Delegation to the Peace Conference.

Of all works not claiming divine inspiration, the book, "*De Jure Belli ac Pacis*," written by a man proscribed and hated both for his politics and his religion, has proved the greatest blessing to humanity. More than any other it has prevented unmerited suffering, misery and sorrow; more than any other it has ennobled the military profession; more than any other it has promoted the blessings of peace and diminished the horrors of war.

In the vast debt which all nations owe to Grotius, the United States acknowledges its part gladly. Perhaps in no other country has his thought penetrated more deeply and influenced more strongly the great mass of the people. It was the remark of Alexis de Tocqueville, the most philosophic among all students of American institutions, that one of the most striking and salutary things in American life is the widespread study of law. De Tocqueville was undoubtedly right. In all parts of our country the Law of Nations is especially studied by large bodies of young men in colleges and universities; studied not professionally merely, but from the point of view of men eager to understand the fundamental principles of international rights and duties.

The works of our compatriots Wheaton, Kent, Field, Woolsey, Dana, Lawrence and others, in developing more and more the ideas to which Grotius first gave life and strength, show that our country has not cultivated in vain this great field which Grotius opened.

As to the bloom and fruitage evolved by these writers out of the germ ideas of Grotius, I might give many examples, but I will mention merely three:

* From the address on the occasion of the laying of a wreath on the tomb of Grotius, at Delft, July 4, 1899.

The first example shall be the act of Abraham Lincoln. Amid all the fury of civil war he recognized the necessity of a more humane code for the conduct of our armies in the field; and he intrusted its preparation to Francis Lieber, honorably known to jurists throughout the world, and at that time Grotius' leading American disciple.

My second example shall be the act of General Ulysses Grant. When called to receive the surrender of his great opponent, General Lee, after a long and bitter contest, he declined to take from the vanquished General the sword which he had so long and so bravely worn; imposed no terms upon the conquered armies save that they should return to their homes; allowed no reprisals; but simply said "Let us have peace."

My third example shall be the act of the whole people of the United States. At the close of that most bitter contest, which desolated thousands of homes and which cost nearly a million of lives, no revenge was taken by the triumphant Union on any of the separatist statesmen who had brought on the great struggle or on any of the soldiers who had conducted it; and, from that day to this, North and South, once every year, on Decoration Day, the graves of those who fell wearing the blue of the North and the gray of the South are alike strewn with flowers. Surely I may claim for my countrymen that, whatever other shortcomings and faults may be imputed to them, they have shown themselves influenced by those feelings of mercy and humanity which Grotius, more than any other, brought into the modern world.

I need hardly remind you that it was mainly unheeded at first. Catholics and Protestants alike failed to recognize it—"The light shone in the darkness, and the darkness comprehended it not." By Calvinists in Holland and France, and by Lutherans in Germany his great work was disregarded if not opposed; and at Rome it was placed on the index of books forbidden to be read by Christians.

The book, as you know, was published amid the horrors of the Thirty Years' War; and, altho the great Gustavus is said to have carried it with him always, and tho he at all times bore its principles in his heart, he alone among all the great commanders of his time stood for mercy. All the cogent arguments of Grotius could not prevent the fearful destruction of Magdeburg, nor diminish, so far as we can now see, any of the atrocities of that fearful period.

Grotius himself may well have been discouraged; he may well have repeated the words attributed to the great Swedish Chancellor, whose Ambassador he afterward became, "Go forth, my son, and see with how little wisdom the world is governed." He may well have despaired as he reflected that throughout his whole life he had never known his native land save in perpetual, heartrending war; nay, he may well have been excused for thinking that all his work for humanity had been in vain, when there came to his deathbed no signs of any ending of the terrible war of thirty years.

For not until three years after he was laid in this tomb did the Plenipotentiaries sign the Treaty of Münster. All this disappointment and sorrow and life-long martyrdom invests him, in the minds of Americans, as doubtless in your minds, with an atmosphere of sympathy, veneration and love.

Yet we see that the great light streaming from his heart and mind continued to shine; that it developed and fructified human thought; that it warmed into life new and glorious growths of right reason as to international relations; and we recognize the fact that, from his day to ours, the progress of reason in theory, and of mercy in practice has been constant, on both sides of the Atlantic.

It may be objected that this good growth, so far as theory was concerned, was sometimes anarchic, and that many of its developments were very different from any that Grotius intended or would have welcomed. For if Puffendorff swerved much from the teachings of his great master in one direction, others swerved even more in other directions;—and all created systems more or less antagonistic. Yet we can now see that all these contributed to a most beneficent result;—to the growth of a practice ever improving, ever deepening, ever widening, ever diminishing bad faith in time of peace and cruelty in time of war.

I am also aware that one of the most deservedly eminent historians and publicists of

the Netherlands, during our own time, has censured Grotius as the main source of the doctrine which founds human rights upon an early social compact, and, therefore, as one who proposed the doctrines which have borne fruit in the writings of Rousseau, and in various modern revolutions.

I might take issue with this statement; or I might fall back upon the claim that Grotius' theory has proved at least a serviceable provisional hypothesis; but this is neither the time nor the place to go fully into so great a question. Yet I may at least say that it would ill become me, as a representative of the United States, to impute to Grotius, as a fault, a theory out of which sprang the nationality of my country; a doctrine embodied in that Declaration of Independence which is this day read to thousands on thousands of assemblies in all parts of the United States; from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf of Mexico.

It is also not unfrequently urged by eminent European writers that Grotius dwelt too little on what International Law really was, and too much on what, in his opinion, it ought to be. This is but another form of an argument against him already stated. But is it certain after all that Grotius was so far wrong in this as some excellent jurists have thought him ? May it not be that, in the not distant future, International Law, while mainly basing its doctrines upon what nations have slowly developed in practice, may also draw inspiration, more and more, from "That Power in the Universe not ourselves, which works for Righteousness ?"

An American, recalling that greatest of all arbitrations ever known, the Geneva Arbitration of 1872, naturally attributes force to the reasoning of Grotius. The heavy damages which the United States asked at that time and which Great Britain honorably paid, were justified mainly, if not wholly, not on the practice of nations then existing, but upon what it was claimed *ought to be* the practice; not upon the positive law, but upon natural justice; and that decision forms one of the happiest landmarks in modern times: it ended all quarrel between the two nations concerned and bound them together more firmly than ever.

If the dead, as we fondly hope, live beyond the grave; if, undisturbed by earthly distractions, they are all the more observant of human affairs; if, freed from earthly trammels, their view of life in our lower world is illumined by that infinite light which streams from the Source of all that is true and beautiful and good, may we not piously believe that the mighty and beneficent shade of William of Orange recognized with joy the birthhour of Grotius as that of a compatriot who was to give the Netherlands a lasting glory? May not that great and glorious spirit have also looked lovingly upon Grotius, as a boy, lingering on this spot where we now stand, and recognized him as one whose work was to go on adding in every age new glory to the nation which the mighty Prince of the House of Orange had, by the blessing of God, founded and saved? May not, indeed, that great mind have foreseen, in that divine light, another glory not then known to mortal ken ? Who shall say that in the effluence of divine knowledge he may not have beheld Grotius, in his full manhood, penning the pregnant words of the *De Jure Belli ac Pacis*, and that he may not have foreseen—as largely resulting from it—what we behold today, as an honor to the august monarch who convoked it, to the Netherlands who have given it splendid hospitality, and to all modern States, here represented; the first Conference of the entire world ever held; and that Conference assembled to increase the securities for peace and to diminish the horrors of war ?

For, my honored colleagues of the Peace Conference, the germ of this work in which we are all so earnestly engaged lies in a single sentence of Grotius' great book. Others indeed had proposed plans for the peaceful settlement of differences between nations, and the world remembers them with honor; to all of them, from Henry IV and Kant and St. Pierre and Penn and Bentham down to the humblest writer in favor of peace, we may well feel grateful; but the germ of arbitration was planted in modern thought when Grotius, urging arbitration and mediation as preventing war, wrote these solemn words in the *De Jure Belli ac Pacis: "Maxime autem christiani reges et civitates tenentur hanc inire viam ad arma vitanda."*

From this tomb of Grotius I seem to hear a

voice which says to us as the delegates of the Nations: "Go on with your mighty work; avoid, as you would avoid the germs of pestilence, those exhalations of international hatred which take shape in monstrous fallacies and morbid fictions regarding alleged antagonistic interests. Guard well the treasures of civilization with which each of you is intrusted; but bear in mind that you hold a mandate from humanity. Go on with your work. Pseudo-philosophers will prophesy malignantly against you; pessimists will laugh you to scorn; cynics will sneer at you; zealots will abuse you for what you have *not* done; sublimely unpractical thinkers will revile you for what you *have* done; ephemeral critics will ridicule you as dupes; enthusiasts, blind to the difficulties in your path and to everything outside their little circumscribed fields, will denounce you as traitors to humanity. Heed them not; go on with your work. Heed not the clamor of zealots, or cynics, or pessimists, or pseudo-philosophers, or enthusiasts, or fault-finders. Go on with the work of strengthening peace and humanizing war; give greater scope and strength to provisions which will make war less cruel; perfect those laws of war which diminish the unmerited sufferings of populations, and above all give to the world at least a beginning of an effective practicable scheme of arbitration."

These are the words which an American seems to hear issuing from this shrine to-day; and I seem also to hear from it a prophecy. I seem to hear Grotius saying to us: "Fear neither opposition nor detraction. As my own book, which grew out of the horrors of the Wars of Seventy and the Thirty Years' War, contained the germ from which your great Conference has grown, so your work, which is demanded by a world bent almost to breaking under the weight of ever increasing armaments, shall be a germ from which future conferences shall evolve plans ever fuller, better and nobler." And I also seem to hear a message from him to the jurists of the great universities who honor us with their presence to-day, including especially that renowned University of Leyden which gave to Grotius his first knowledge of the law; and that eminent University of Königsberg, which gave him his most philosophical disciple, to all of these I seem to hear him say: "Go on in your labor to search out the facts and to develop the principles which shall enable future conferences to build more and more broadly, more and more loftily for peace."

The Hague, Holland

The White Way.

By Rosamond Marriott Watson.

The white way winds across the hill,
The long hill-road, too high to climb,
White with the dust in summer still,
And white with snow in winter-time.

To no rich house it leads, nor yet
To farm or fold or any town,
But grassy banks its bounds beset
And wandering lights flit up and down.

The great cloud-shadows gleam and go,
And sunset sweeps with golden wings
Those airy parapets where grow
The sainted stars, like living things.

My steps have never sought the bourne,
That lofty limit cold and white,
Yet I may hear some misty morn,
A clear voice calling from the hight.

Then, when the lost word comes to mind
And the dim path lies plain to me,
Full well I know what I shall find
Between the daybreak and the wind—
A green grave and a Calvary.

Chiswick E., England.

The One Who Intervened.

By Elizabeth G. Jordan.

It was rumored in the offices of the New York *Evening Trumpet* that Gordon, the city editor, had "a grief."

The exact nature of this heart soreness was a mystery. Many conjectures concerning it, offered by the members of the staff, were successively declined after the thoughtful consideration the subject merited. The most plausible theories were advanced by two of the men whose opinions usually carried much weight. One of these was by Northrup, the "star reporter," who inclined to the belief that the city editor had a love affair. The other was by Morton, the sporting editor, who asserted that, in his opinion, Gordon's evident gloom was caused by a debt—a large one.

Morton's diagnosis of the case would have been very valuable if he himself had not been haunted by a bill collector whose patient stand at the front entrance of the *Trumpet* building had constrained the newspaper man to the use of the side door. Recalling this, his associates adjudged him unable to bring to the solution of the office problem the unclouded mind its importance deserved. They therefore received his surmise with a certain coldness. They felt, on the other hand, that Northrup's suggestion was less telling than it would have been if he had not, at the same time, been proudly exhibiting to his friends the photograph of a young person in white.

It was hinted that perhaps Miss Wetmore knew something of the cause of the city editor's carking care. Almost every man on the *Evening Trumpet* had confided his woes to her. Why not Gordon? True, he was not communicative at the best, but man's tendency to talk of his troubles to a sympathetic woman had, of course, some place in him. Every one knew that he admired and respected his leading woman reporter. What more natural than that he should have offered at least a half-confidence, if only in the form of an apology for the curtness and grumpiness he had shown of late to the members of his staff?

If he had, Miss Wetmore had not betrayed his trust. She was conscious of the quiet discussion which went on around her each day after the first edition of the newspaper had gone to press, but she took no part in it except to remark on one occasion that Mr. Gordon's private affairs were of no interest to her, and that such free comment on them in the office was in singularly bad taste. Her associates looked ill-used for half an hour afterward, but the criticism did not prevent them from watching the city editor closely every time he approached her desk or sent for her to come to his. Nevertheless, they were temporarily off guard during one of these visits on a certain Friday, and with what they would have called the irony of fate it was on this occasion that Gordon for the first time touched upon personal matters to the newspaper woman.

He was looking pale and haggard, and the girl noticed this with a thrill of sympathy. She liked Mr. Gordon. He had been very considerate in his treatment of her, and she remembered her experience with other city editors vividly enough to appreciate his almost invariable curtesy. Something of her feeling was in her eyes as she glanced down at the tired-faced young man who was bunched forward over his desk with depression in every line of his relaxed figure. Perhaps it was this sympathetic expression which wrung from Gordon the unexpected speech that left his lips.

"I'm in great trouble, Miss Wetmore," he broke out, so suddenly that the reporter started. The remark was too unlike his usual cool reticence for her not to look at him in surprise, and then cast an apprehensive glance around. There was a temporary lull over the city room. The first edition of the *Evening Trumpet* was on the presses, and the young men of the staff had turned from

copy writing and reading to spirited discussion of the points of a certain pup. The pup was present with his owner, a vividly-attired Bowery youth, who bore a striking resemblance to his pet in face and figure. The city editor's eyes followed the direction of the woman's, and rested with quick appreciation on the interested group.

"They're all right," he said, "and we can talk. I have no right to bore you with my affairs," he went on, apologetically. "I woudn't do it if it were not that I believe you can help me—and I'm afraid nobody else can."

"Then please tell me all about it," she replied, with quiet earnestness. "It will be a pleasure to me," she added, "to do anything I can. I hope you feel that."

"If I did not, I should not come to you," he told her. He leaned back in his chair, closely studying her expression as he went on.

"I'm going to tell you the whole story. It won't take long, and the boys will think I'm giving you an assignment. You might make it look like that by taking a few notes. Here's the situation. There's a woman in it, of course. I've been devoted to her for three years. Her people object to me. I can't tell you why—it's too long a story, and that doesn't matter. Lately they have boycotted me, so to speak. I haven't been allowed to enter their house. She and I have managed to meet once or twice at the home of a common friend, and to get a few letters to each other, but they discovered that. The result of it all is that they're sending her to Europe. They have engaged her passage on the 'Champagne,' and she sails to-morrow morning, nobly guarded by the entire family. They've surrounded her with a human wall of big brothers, maiden aunts and all that. I've attacked it from various points and it's surprisingly strong. I can't reach her, I can't even get a letter to her. Of course, if they take her off before I can communicate with her it will end everything. She'll think I'm indifferent, or they'll tell her some yarn—heaven knows what. They intend to keep her abroad two years. No doubt they'll spend that time poisoning her mind against me," ended Gordon, pausing to reflect bitterly upon this gloomy prospect.

Miss Wetmore made a few notes on the pad before her. Morton was sauntering past the desk.

"Last night an inspiration came to me," continued the city editor, more slowly. He had drooped forward again and was nervously fingering the papers on his desk. "It's a fine one, but the practical application of it depends on you. I have managed to get a few words to her this morning, asking her to receive 'Miss Smith' to-day. She will understand. What I want you to do is to be 'Miss Smith' for this occasion only. Call on her, send up your name, talk about your plan to get up a series of parlor readings for the Hottentots, or something of that kind, and the moment you're alone with her give her this letter from me." He extracted a bulky envelope from his pocket as he spoke and laid it on her desk. It bore no name or address.

"I—I—really I don't want to seem to hesitate for a moment—and yet—" stammered the girl, doubtfully. A dozen questions were rising in her mind. It seemed to her that she should have the answer to one or two of them at least before considering the matter further. Gordon looked at her, and his eyes fell rather consciously before the glance in hers. Then he raised them again suddenly.

"She is utterly wretched," he urged. "If I can get her away from them she'll be happy for the first time in years. You don't know the conditions and I can't explain them. I'm afraid you wouldn't understand them if I did. Women don't reason as men do about—well, about these things. All that I can say is that I love her devotedly, and I know she cares for me, altho she has not yet admitted it in so many words. She is miserable, and my greatest wish is to make her happy."

His voice grew slightly husky as he spoke. There was no questioning the depth and sincerity of his feeling.

"There is no sense in giving you a half-confidence," he went on. "I tell you frankly that I am asking her to be taken suddenly ill and miss that steamer to-morrow. That will give me a few days more time, in which I may be able to carry out another plan I have in mind. Everything is put be-

fore her here," touching the letter on the desk as he spoke. "Where's the woman in you if you don't appreciate the beauty and romance of a confidence like this;" he added, more lightly. She was evidently yielding, and his spirits rose as he observed this. He broke out in one of his unusual but infectious laughs.

"Come now," he said, coaxingly. "You're going to help us!"

Miss Wetmore closed her note book, and put the letter he had given her into her pocket.

"I'll do my best," she said. "Where am I to go, and what is the lady's name?"

He gave the street and number promptly enough, but there was a perceptible hesitancy in his manner, as he added: "The name is Gresham. I thank you more than I can say, Miss Wetmore," he went on hastily, as he saw that she was about to speak. "I rely absolutely on your help and your discretion. I shall always hold myself ready to do anything I can for you in return."

The office boy came to him with the message that he was wanted in the business office and he rose quickly. "You're going at once, aren't you?" he asked. And as the girl nodded he left the room with a brighter look on his face than he had worn for many weeks.

Miss Wetmore buttoned her coat thoughtfully. She would not have been a true woman had she not felt deeply interested in the visit before her, but there were certain phases of her mission which did not appeal to her so convincingly.

"I wish I knew more about it all," she mused, as she walked toward the elevated station at Park Place. "Probably they're both wretched, but there may be something to say on the other side of the question, too. I ought to hear from one of the maiden aunts. No doubt she'd be eloquent on the subject," added the newspaper woman, smiling at the vision this thought called up. "At all events," she reflected, as she entered the train, "Mr. Gordon has been very kind to me, and he is thoroughly in earnest about this matter. I've promised to help him, and I shall do all I can."

She repeated to herself this resolution as she sent her card to Miss Gresham by the maid who answered the bell. She was ushered into the library, and while she awaited the maid's return she found herself unconsciously studying the books and pictures around her as possible indications of the taste of their owner. A bright fire in the open grate invited her to a leather-covered chair drawn closely up to the blaze. As she sank into its open arms she noticed that the perfume of roses filled the room, and that a vase on the table held great masses of the beautiful flowers. Low bookcases lined the walls, and above them hung a number of excellent water colors and etchings. On the large library table were scattered magazines and periodicals illustrating the current literature of Europe and America.

A book, with a paper knife thrust between its uncut leaves, lay open on the rug as if the reader had dropped it hastily in response to some sudden summons. Miss Wetmore picked it up and glanced at the title. It was a new edition of Herrick's love songs and several of the sweetest were marked by a swift pencil stroke. On the fly leaf, also in pencil, was the name "Alice Gresham." The writing was Herbert Gordon's. Miss Wetmore had seen it too often on assignment slips and curt office messages not to recognize immediately the characteristic sweep of the letters. She smiled as she laid the little volume on the table, for the few pencil marks had brought the city editor's love affair before her almost as vividly as his own hurried words had done. She remembered that she was in the home of the woman he loved, and that she was there with the avowed purpose of helping them both. Judging by these surroundings, Miss Gresham was a woman of wealth and culture. The city editor had only his good name, his brains and his salary, the latter a liberal one but not sufficiently elastic to meet the demands of an establishment like this. Doubtless that was why the stern parent objected. Perhaps, after all, the young people were justified in questioning parental authority. Miss Wetmore had not felt so sure of that when she entered, and her spirits rose as this solution of the problem presented itself to her as feasible. Her reverie was interrupted by the reappearance of the maid who had admitted her.

"Madame asks if it will inconvenience mademoiselle to wait ten or fifteen minutes," she said. "She wishes to see mademoiselle, but several of her friends are with her to say good-by. She leaves for Europe to-morrow. When they have departed she will ask mademoiselle to be so good as to come to her upstairs."

"Please say I will await her convenience—but it is Miss Gresham, not Mrs. Gresham, I wish to see," corrected the newspaper woman.

The maid looked surprised.

"There is but one," she replied, quietly. "My meestress is Madame Gresham; there is no Mees Gresham in the family. It is madame who has been expecting Mademoiselle Smeeth all day. She told me to see that she was informed the moment Mademoiselle Smeeth came."

The French woman had spoken slowly and meaningly. Miss Wetmore glanced up and met her eye. The expression in it could have but one significance. The woman evidently knew the reason of her visit. It had been through her, probably, that Gordon's words of warning had penetrated the carefully guarded household. The whole situation unrolled itself before the reporter and her enlightenment was not pleasant.

"I will wait for Mrs. Gresham," she said, quietly. The maid immediately left the room with a soft "Merci, mademoiselle," and there was a little time before her in which to readjust herself to the situation. She was trying to do this and to call her chaotic thoughts to order when she heard a gurgle of childish laughter, which floated to the library from some upper region of the house. It was followed by a succession of small thumps, like the dragging of an object down the stairs, and by various infantile ejaculations, vague at first but growing in distinctness. Then there was the rattle of little wheels, the clink of toy harness, and in another moment a small boy about five years old walked composedly into the room, drawing after him a wagon to which two exceedingly spirited wooden horses were attached.

He was dressed in a black velvet suit with a wide white lace collar. He wore also an air of the most ingratiating friendliness. His short curls stood on end, as if through lively interest in the occasion, and every tooth in his head shone as he walked toward the caller, with one dimpled hand extended and the other guiding the mettlesome animals behind him.

"How do you do!" he asked, with blithe hospitality. "Celeste said somebody was here to see mama, so I fought I'd tum down. Mama doesn't know I tum," he added, more slowly and with a slightly apprehensive glance toward the door.

Miss Wetmore laughed, and gave him an appreciative hug, which seemed to surprise as well as reassure him.

"But I'm afraid you ought not to be here," she added, dutifully, "if mama doesn't know."

The infant responded to these advances by getting into her lap with a confiding smile.

"She won't tare," he said, carelessly. "She let's me tum, sometimes. She tells me to 'muse tallers. Shall I 'muse you?" he added, politely. He had rested his head against her shoulder, and as she looked down at him she saw the creases in his fat, little neck under the lace collar, and the big dimples in the hand that rested on her lap. His eyes were brown—an unusually vivid brown, strangely like a certain pair of eyes she loved and had not seen for years. An unusual tenderness rose in the heart of the matter-of-fact reporter, whose profession had long since checked any excess of sentiment in her nature. She kissed the boy softly, and rested her cheek against the velvet one so near it.

"You should be out in the park," she said, "looking for the first spring flowers. The dandelions are beginning to come up now, and little boys with sharp eyes are finding them."

He laughed, looking up at her with eyes that sparkled with the delight of this new friendship.

"I do, sometimes," he added. "To-day I toudn't. We are doin' to Europe. We're doin' to-mowwow. Everybody is putting fings in trunks and boxes."

"Why, that will be very nice," his new acquaintance said. "Perhaps you'll find other little boys to play with on the steamer. Have you any brothers and sisters?"

"No," her youthful host replied slowly. "There's only papa and mama, and me and Uncle Herbert Gordon. Mama's nice, but she cwies all the time, and Uncle Herbert's vewy nice. He's nicer than papa. Uncle Herbert works on a newspaper. He isn't my weally twuly uncle, but he said I could tall him uncle. I work on his newspaper, too. I wite fings, and he bwings me money in a little wen—wenvelwope."

He stopped for breath after this stuggle with the last word, and Miss Wetmore seized the opportunity to turn his infant mind to other topics. These glimpses into the Gresham menage, while exceedingly interesting under the circumstances, were certainly not wholly justified. She fixed admiring eyes on the horses, temporarily forgotten on the floor.

"Those are very nice horses," she commented. "Do they ever run away?"

"Uncle Herbert gived 'em to me," was the prompt response. "He gived me lots of fings—a wocking-horse an' soldiers an' dwums an' a 'team car that goes when you wind it up. I haven't seen him for a gweat many days. He doesn't tum here any more. I asked papa why, and he went wight out and mama cwied," continued this cherubic-faced *enfant terrible*, the words pouring from his innocent lips like the rush of a small Niagara.

Miss Wetmore gasped a little as if the conversational spray had dashed into her face. She was conscious of the hope that Master Gresham did not "'muse" all his mother's callers by a like artless revelation of family affairs. Much to her relief, he changed the subject with childish inconsequence.

"Papa's pwetty dood, too," he went on patronizingly. "He taked me to the park one day. I cwied 'cos I touldn't do out wif Uncle Herbert. Papa cwied, too. He wiped his eyes wif his hankfish, and 'en we hed a nice time sailing boats."

Miss Wetmore put the boy gently on the floor. She felt a little dizzy with it all, and longed to think. He stood in front of her, surprised but unoffended by his exclusion from her lap, with his hands behind his back, his small legs very wide apart and his big brown eyes fixed on her face.

"I like you," he remarked, with frank appreciation. "Tan't you do to Europe wif us? Papa said we will begin 'gain in Europe. How do you begin 'gain?"

Miss Wetmore looked at him rather vaguely, but did not speak until in some disappointment he turned away.

"I shouldn't mind beginning again—in some ways," she then said slowly, watching the rear view of the child's fat legs he was now giving her as he struggled with the little cart which he had upset. Hearing her voice he desisted and turned a flushed face toward her.

"I've bwoke my wheel," he said, with the calmness of despair in his tone. "If Uncle Herbert was here he'd fix it. He always fixed fings wight off."

Miss Wetmore rose quickly and took the little cart from the floor. By diligent work on the broken wheel, and by leading the conversation to the joys of outdoor and indoor games, she diverted the mind of the infant and restricted his prattle to legitimate topics.

"If you had a wittle bwother you'd be dood to him, wouldn't you?" was the flattering comment won by the return of the wheel with its usefulness unimpaired.

"I have a brother," his new friend told him. "He isn't a very little brother, but I try to be good to him."

"Would you be dood to me always, if I was your wittle bwother?" was the next question.

"Very. We'll play you are, anyhow. You aren't the first young man I've promised to be a sister to," she laughed, pinching the plump cheeks of the face so trustfully upturned to her. The boy was leaning against her knees, his elbows resting on them, and his chin in his little hands. "I'm going to be very good to you, as it is. You'll never understand how good," she added.

She spoke brightly and decidedly. The situation, as now revealed to her, left but one course open. Her cheeks had flushed scarlet as she realized the part Gordon had meant her to play. It was strange—not flattering, she told herself, that he understood her so little after their year of work together in the same office. But he evidently was desperate, and had staked all on one forlorn hope.

"The fostering friend of such a couple is not exactly my role in any event," she had mused, as she toiled over the broken wheel. "When the party of the second part is a married woman and the mother of an adorable child like this, I must decline to go further. They can't communicate without my help, and they shall not have that. Consequently they can't communicate at all. By all means let her go to Europe and forget the man. It is merely a sentimental episode—and she has a wise husband."

She debated mentally as to whether she should wait the coming of Mrs. Gresham. A little natural curiosity prompted a meeting, but the girl's better judgment prevailed.

"Why should I see her?" she asked herself. "I don't think I'd be foolish enough to let her change my decision. Still, one can't tell, and anyhow a meeting would only be unpleasant for us both." She pushed Gordon's thick letter deeper into her pocket. Then a sudden inspiration came to her and she turned again to Mrs. Gresham's son and heir. He was ostentatiously unbuckling the straps in the harness of his mettlesome steeds, but he stopped curteously, as she spoke.

"My little brother," she said, smiling, "I am going away now, and I want you to give your mama a message from me. Do you think you can remember it?"

"Tourse I tan," responded the small brother of her adoption, with cheerful assurance, "I 'member lots of fings."

Recalling the conversation with which he had favored her, Miss Wetmore felt he was justified in this modest tribute to himself. She took his small hands in her own, and looked steadily into his brown eyes as she gave him the message.

"I want you to tell this to your mama, and not to anybody else. Do you understand?"

"'Tourse I do," said the infant diplomat again. "I musn't tell papa. Mama tells me lots of fings not to tell papa," he added, with some expansiveness. Miss Wetmore promptly checked further revelations along these lines, sorry to be obliged to add to the list.

"Tell mama that Miss Smith made a mistake in coming here, and that you showed it to her. Can you remember that?" she asked.

"Miss Smiff made a 'stake tumin' here and I showed it to her," repeated the boy, slowly. "But I didn't," he added, quickly. "I didn't show you any 'stake."

His lower lip quivered treacherously. He evidently felt that something was wrong. The newspaper woman reassured him with a kiss as she rose and struggled into her coat.

"Oh, yes you did!" she laughed. "You tell your mama how you 'mused me, and she'll understand. It's all right, dear little man. You're a very good boy, and both your mama and I have reason to be grateful to you."

She waited for his responsive smile, which dawned brightly as he trundled his little cart out into the hall after her. A light ripple of laughter came down the stairs, accompanied by the rustle of silk skirts. Mrs. Gresham's guests were taking their departure. That lady's son accompanied the newspaper woman to the door, and followed her wistfully with his eyes until she closed it from the outside. It looked very bright and sunshiny down there in the street. Other little boys were playing marbles on the sidewalk, and there was an organ only half a block away. It was not so nice in the house with mama crying and everybody putting things in trunks. The corners of the small boy's mouth went down a little.

Then he remembered that he had something to do—a message to deliver. He might forget it if he waited longer. His face brightened as he recalled it, and the little wheels of the wagon squeaked as he started up stairs to his mother, repeating it softly to himself.

New York City.

Korea: Present and Future.*

By Horace N. Allen,

United States Minister to Korea

Korea, the Hermit Kingdom, from which I recently came and to which I am about to return, is tranquil, and so far as my fifteen years' experience in that country enables me to peer into the future I see nothing but tranquillity ahead. Of course there are local disturbances, but, taking the country as a whole, all is orderly and peaceful, and the outlook is for the continuation of such conditions. "Hermit Kingdom" is now a misnomer, for Korea is an empire, its ruler having become Emperor as one of the results of the Chinese-Japanese war, which destroyed the nominal suzerainty of China. Having taken the title of Emperor the present ruler reigns independently and without dispute. He has been reigning for eleven years, and the Li dynasty, of which he is a scion, has been in possession of the throne of Korea for five hundred years.

The Emperor has no name, being much too sacred for any appellation. He is surrounded by a hedge of strict etiquette, and therefore not easily accessible, but when reached is found to be a man of genial nature, high intelligence and great desire to do those things which are for the benefit of his empire and people. He is now forty-nine years of age.

The period immediately following the Chinese-Japanese war was one of great excitement in Korea, and from various directions, aimed and engineered by various forces and nations, there came attempts at occupation and exploitation. In these America had no hand. She made no effort to subvert the Government of the Koreans or attack their liberties. Such efforts as were made proved unsuccessful, and to-day Americans are found to be in possession of rights and privileges of great material value, obtained by peaceful means from the good-will of the people.

It would not surprise me greatly if Korea should give to the world an example like that of Japan of an old nation made new in a single generation. Her resources are good. If she discards her ancient civilization, takes that of the Western world and moves intelligently along its lines toward her greatest possible development, there is indeed a brilliant future before her. The country is mountainous, with rich valleys. It is a great mineral country, and the Americans on the spot are having gratifying success with gold mines and railroads.

A number of the Koreans have been educated abroad, many of them in the United States. They have brought back with them things which they thought were best for Korea, and by this means of late a great many novelties have been introduced. Of course conservatism fights them, but its opposition is not effectual, the Emperor being on the side of progress.

One of the most startling innovations is the trolley line just opened in Seoul. It runs down the main street of the capital from the railroad station to the Queen's tomb. Its operation awakened a deal of opposition, but it will continue to be operated. The opposition will subside, and the defeat of the opponents of the trolley will be a good thing for Korean progress generally. When the people of Seoul get used to tolerating or looking with complacency upon this fire-spitting monster that rushes through their street, propelled by no visible power, they will be prepared to take anything else that civilization has to offer them without experiencing much shock. I note in the telegraph dispatches on the subject that the trolley has kept up its reputation by killing a child, and that there is great excitement. It will continue to operate nevertheless. Children in Korea are killed in other ways as well as by the trolley, and in a little while those who are operating the cars and those who are called upon to get out of the way will both be more careful. The road is operated by Americans.

*From an Interview.

Missionary enterprise in Korea is having extraordinary success at the present time. The Presbyterians, who operate in the north, have made about seven thousand converts; the Methodists, in the middle, five thousand, and the Australian and Canadian Presbyterian missionaries are having great results. The whole country seems to be turning to Christianity. The Church of England is doing a good work, and their hospital in Seoul is in the hands of a sisterhood. The French Catholics, who have been operating in Korea for two hundred years, have 40,000 converts. The priests are of a very high class. They have done great good in raising and instructing the people. There is a kindly fellowship among all these missionaries. I believe that the reason that the missionaries have made such great progress is to be found in the disintegration of the ancient faiths formerly dominant in Korea. The people have practically given up Buddhism and Confucianism, and they gladly turn to Christianity because it comes to them with a new hope at a time when they can see no hope elsewhere.

There is nothing which Korea wants from America at the present time except the continuation of the good-will which this country has always manifested toward her in the past. I believe that all the circumstances of the present situation combine to guarantee her a continuation of independence and that her development will be great, peaceful and happy.

New York City

Musical London.

By E. Irenæus Stevenson.

Even in a confessedly "routine" season of music and of the social life so literally in London an immediate concomitant, only a heedless reviewer will find no material interesting to Americans of the musical persuasion. A "routine" season here means, after all (as with New York), a full course of superior symphonic and other concerts, and of the weeks of opera at Covent Garden, in which no explosive incident or high grade detonating artist is in fulmination. But there are better things. We are slowly reaching that conclusion in New York. Moreover, we are wonted to regarding music as an international system of management, artists and performances, so far as concerns London and our own city. But in this year of Informal Alliance that art aspect is especially clear. You find the same singers and players, whether British, American, German, French or Italian, transferred hither from the States and hard at work. The American audience, too, is large. So, altogether, shut your eyes, or keep them open, as you sit in St. James's Hall, in Queen's Hall—whereof the Emperor is Mr. Robert Newman and the Grand Lama that brilliant orchestra leader, Mr. Henry J. Wood—or from your stall in Covent Garden, the impressions are like. Are you not in Carnegie Hall, or the Metropolitan, or the Astoria Ball Room? Is this or that fashionable musicale you attend really in Park Lane or Queen's Gate? not Fifth avenue? It is hard to think yourself expatriated. But art defies expatriation. Even Dreyfus might have been freer in spirit there if he could have found himself hanging his harp on an Isle du Diable rock, and singing the songs of—Paris.

Mr. Maurice Grau, with his powerful company that New Yorkers so esteem duly imported hither, has given a short and successful season for the Grand Opera Syndicate. The Duke of Bedford has not yet given Covent Garden's market area as a decent elbow-room for the old Royal Opera. The local touch of novelty to the repertory has come in the way of Puccini's "La Bohème" in Italian; of "Norma," by Mme. Lehmann, a great study; and as I write will be completed by the English *première* (in French) of Isidore de Lara's new work, much-praised "Messaline." I cannot laud too highly Mme. Melba's exquisite singing *and* admi-

rable acting, by turns gay and pathetic, as Mimi. It is a new step in this once emotional artist's dramatic development. The Grand Opera Syndicate in London has an advantage over the Metropolitan in New York. Distance is small from across Channel. Hence, Mme. Bréval, M. Renaud, Mme. Heglon, M. Alvarez, the conducting of M. Flon of Paris and of Dr. Muck, are practicables. Mlle. Strakosch is a distinctly promising new artist, youthful and capable. Mme. Gadski has appeared as Aida to great advantage. Signor Scotti, a strong dramatic baritone, deserves mention.

As to concerts, Mr. Henry J. Wood's "London Music Festival" was a successful if rather untimely and superfluous incident. It ushered in the "Wagner," "Tschaikovsky" and the like later special concerts. Mr. Wood is a great, sincere, interesting, often a temperamental leader. His band is like unto him. It has fire—hot fire. It needs refinement. Dr. Richter, at St. James's Hall, has drilled a rather vague selection of good musicians into an excellent band-of-all-work. I beg to particularize a new composition so produced, the "Symphonic Variations," by Mr. Edward Elgar, of London, a pupil of Mr. Coleridge Taylor. It is a remarkable score, and it should be heard in New York anon. The Philharmonic Society has closed another busy season, Richard Strauss and Rosenthal participating. Its main interest at present is the need of electing a new conductor, *vice* Sir Alexander Mackenzie, who suddenly has resigned. At this writing I have no intimations as to probabilities of the succession. If the London Society will secure a chief as broad-gifted as is Mr. Paur, now of our own New York Philharmonic, it will be an amiable fortune.

Notable concerts, detached from series, have come in reasonable plenty. Mme. Patti (now Baroness Cedarström) has sung at the Royal Albert Hall, and sung faultlessly, if only as to a voice of a single register (the middle one, usually that soonest lost by any less perfect cantatrice). Miss Clara Butt, who visits the States this autumn, with a contralto of violoncello quality and warm style; Mme. Giulia Ravogli, vastly improved on her New York period; Mr. Edward Risler, a sympathetic French pianist, and Mr. George Liebling, always a lucent technicist of the clavier; Mme. Carreño, Mr. Paderewsky, Eugen Gura, with little voice for true lyrics but authoritative in things like Loewe's ballads—all these, and more, have been busy publicly and privately. The "smart" entertainers have spared no expense. As for our own musical compatriots, nearly the full operatic contingent that arrived are yet busy, minus Mme. Nordica, who is tired and needs her holiday in Germany, where she is. Concert-busy are Mme. Lillian Blauvelt, with a voice doubled on its preceding volume; Mme. Ella Russell, who sings as thoroughly well as ever and is one of the few Americans who knows how to sing dramatic music in our grand English, and makes a point of so doing with entire effectiveness; Mr. David Bispham, the baritone; Miss Leonora Jackson, an American violinist who has brilliantly "arrived" in London as elsewhere, and Mr. Eliison Van Hoose, with a new operatic career opening to him. Miss Yvonne de Treville, the young first soprano of the Castle Square Opera Company, is here, quietly studying Wagner, with all her beautiful voice and firm conscience for art, tho I hope she will not seriously put such delicate and choice capital into the Wagnerian trade.

It would be ungracious to pass over Mr. D'Oyley Carte's "revival" at the Savoy of "H. M. S. Pinafore," a perfect performance of a gracious work, scarcely surpassed by its author's later and richer-builded scores. By the by, only one member of the original cast is heard at this production—Mr. Richard Temple, the matchless Dick Deadeye, and in "Trial by Jury," which follows, a consummately "good Judge, too."

Let me not forget that all London is whistling a capital popular song, "Cock of the North," a borrowing from Verdi and Auber in its phrases, *au fond.*

Possibly nothing musical in London at any year-time can surpass the May concert of madrigals—all classic and all exquisite—given the other day by the well-known "Magpie" choristers, in the beautiful gardens of the late Lord Leighton's fair house; at which Mr. J. A. Fuller-Maitland, of the London *Times* musical editorship, gave a pleasant and informing commentary.

The theatrical stage offers good and whole-

some things to offset pieces that are neither. Mr. Irving, in the "Robespierre" of Sardou, is at his best; Mr. Martin Harvey, a young actor of high aims and noble gifts, is still demonstrating them, and Charles Dickens's immortal power, in a new stage version of "A Tale of Two Cities." Mr. Charles Wyndham's revival of "Still Waters Run Deep" almost makes one forget his fine art in "The Tyranny of Tears." The ancient and beautiful Sanskrit drama, "Sakoontala," has been gracefully revived. Mme. Bernhardt is a dignified, deeply intellectual, a strangely virile "Hamlet," after the school of Fechter. M. Coquelin is appearing as Cyrano. Mr. Pinero's "The Gay Lord Quex" is a bit of amazing fun and drama, so skillfully, so gayly steered that no offense in its superpolished material should be challenged; but there are two strangely crude sentences that abide in its mere diction, totally unnecessary, wholly excrescent, in a work of almost genius. The next Shakespearean novelties will be "King John" and "King Henry the Fifth," by Mr. Forbes Robertson. But my space paper is out; and I am cut away from many "importancies," as Pepys would say; including the Woman's Convention, Mr. Booker T. Washington's honors from all the London of thought and philanthropy, and the usual Independence Day Dinner at the Hotel Cecil, to occur on the evening of the present day in which these paragraphs leave my hand.

London, England.

Recompense.

By Frank Walcott Hutt.

What is the price, the price of war,
That men give life's brave service for?
Fierce slaughter on the battle-field,
The dread Death Angel's sword revealed;
An army's rude and riotous haste;
The city and the farm laid waste;
Then, when the victor bids the battles cease,
Behold, the wide world's larger liberty and peace.

What are the hopes, the hopes of war,
That men despoil their foemen for?
To make a master's proud demands,
To win fair cities and broad lands;
At least, for country's sake, to spend
One's life, and gain a glorious end.
But, best of all, when storms and battles cease,
To win the wide world's larger liberty and peace.

What is the end, the end of war,
That men have ever battled for?
The savage joy of lording o'er
Slaves, who were lords and kings of yore;
The exultation and delight
When nations crown their men of might.
But, at the last, when moil and battles cease,
Behold, the wide world's larger liberty and peace.

Cliftondale, Mass.

The International Council of Women.

By Isabel C. Barrows,

An American Delegate.

The great London meeting of women is at an end, and the hundreds of delegates and members are scattering to many lands. Nearly threescore of them were from the United States, a few from Mexico, a large crowd from Canada and not an insignificant number from South Africa, Australia and New Zealand. Of course the nearer countries, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, France, Russia, Germany, Austria, Hungary, Holland, Italy, Finland, Belgium, Switzerland, sent a greater proportion, and to mingle in the throng and listen to the flow of speech was like having a bit of Babel experience, tho probably the subjects discussed in those mythical times were vastly different from the subjects of to-day.

But what did all these women talk about? There were nearly sixty meetings set down for the ten days, often five going on at a time in different halls, the sessions lasting from 10.30 to 1 and from 2.30 to 4.30. The evenings, except three, were given up to social functions, but in those three crowded meetings were held in immense halls. Indeed, no one had to speak to empty benches. One had to go early to any meeting to secure a seat, and hour after hour and day after day hundreds stood who could not sit.

At the public meeting of welcome, the president, the Countess of Aberdeen, set an admirable example as a presiding officer, which was closely followed by the many ladies of high and low degree who occupied the chair on different days. A little bell rang every speaker down remorselessly if there were transgression of time, and no extra words were used in introduction.

The subjects discussed were almost as numerous as the meetings, tho papers akin in idea were grouped round some central theme, such topics as the child, education, agriculture and handicrafts, bringing together various brief papers on allied subjects. All were brief, none allowed over twenty minutes. Of free discussion there was little for lack of time. Of course there was the old criticism to be made that the voices of the speakers did not always fill the hall, but considering the number of those who took part this fault was pardonable. It was always a relief when Miss Susan B. Anthony's clear, well-trained voice rang out upon the air.

Perhaps those who were best heard, as was proper, were the ladies who spoke on "The Stage as a Profession for Women." Mrs. Kendal presided and was as charming there as behind the footlights. Miss Genevieve Ward read a capital paper which, if thoroughly read, might keep many a school girl from believing herself fitted to become an actress. There was a crumb of comfort, tho, for the anxious mothers whose pretty daughters sigh to become Juliets. After declaring that the successful artist must have good health, good morals, good memory and good temper, Miss Ward said that next in importance to good health was good looks.

"Personal beauty sometimes makes a brief success with little else to build on, but personal plainness never, unless the dramatic aspirant possesses genius, or that potent force which we sometimes call charm, but which really involves the possession of many gifts and attributes. That temptation must be inseparable from a profession in which personal loveliness exercises such a commanding influence is obvious, but the possession of beauty is less a source of danger than might be supposed. Vanity without safeguards finds its way to perdition more rapidly than vanity which has occupation outside of itself, and acquires a certain amount of self-respect with the power of earning a livelihood."

That last sentence should be pondered by parents who have beautiful girls who are restless at home for lack of a useful life.

Mrs. Beerbohm Tree, Miss Mary Shaw, the American actress; a German actress, Fräulein Mardon, and a French actress, Mlle. Chéliga, took part in this session.

It is impossible in a brief letter to even catalog the subjects, but two of the most

practical were agricultural work and handicrafts for women. In the former of these two sections ladies from Great Britain, Denmark and Belgium spoke on dairying, the first, Lady Georgina Vernon, showing from actual experience how profitable it might be, especially if the smaller cheeses were made, such as one finds on the Continent. She advised her country hearers to try to find market for such products in America, but with Canada sending so much cheese to England that will not be easy to do. The advantages of poultry farming, stock breeding, bee keeping and silk culture were held up by women who are making a success in these departments, and the admirable paper on ostrich farming by Mrs. Hirst Alexander, of New Zealand, made one wish that some one would present a pair of these gigantic birds to Booker T. Washington, who turns everything into success, for Tuskegee. Mrs. Alexander believes that in other parts of our country besides California the South American ostrich can be domesticated. The profits are something tremendous when the undertaking is at all successful, each bird yielding feathers to the value of from sixty to seventy-five dollars every eight months. It was a surprise also to be told how docile and gentle the birds are, and that it is an employment well adapted to women on that account. The picture of fierce men on horseback chasing the ostrich down has to vanish from one's mind on hearing that the plumes are now cut off with shears and the dead quills fall out of themselves, so the tenderest heart may beat beneath a feather boa.

Horticulture and gardening were made most attractive when combined with common sense and capital.

The handicrafts included seven branches, each presented by an expert. The Countess of Bectine presided, looking every inch the noble woman that she is. The first lady to read was a picture as she stood with bare head and simple, artistic gown. Her voice was clear and melodious, her English choice and her thought admirable. Another glance at the Handbook, which has been the *vade mecum* of so many women in London the past weeks, and we see that it is Miss Morris, daughter of William Morris. It is no wonder that she can write so well about decorative needlework and so scornfully of beautiful embroideries that are ill-paid and of ugly ones that are not worth paying for. No woman of sober thought would adopt that as a profession after hearing Miss Morris's paper.

Mrs. Newman, on the other hand, had a word of encouragement for those who had the skill and patience to learn artistic jewelry and enameling. Miss Lowndes also thought there was a good field for glass-work, and said that she was glad she could stand with her back to the colored windows of the hall where she was speaking!

The paper on wood carving vanished into thin air with the speaker's thin voice. She can evidently make more impression on wood than on an audience, for she is doing fine work in that direction in London.

Miss Kate Pragnell, the rather famous photographer, gave a straightforward talk on that subject, urging co-operation where women would undertake it. The first objection to that as an employment is the amount of capital necessary to get the apparatus and to keep up with improvements.

Mr. Karslake, whose wife and daughters are, like himself, bookbinders, held up that art as one that was especially suitable for women. A good many American women come to London to learn the way of binding books that is both artistic and durable.

A young lady from Denmark astonished her hearers in a paper on cabinet-making, by saying that in her country after a house is built it can be entirely furnished by the work of women who are thoroughly trained in the manufacturing of everything that enters into the making of a home beautiful and comfortable.

Of the political side of the Congress there is no room to speak. It was safe in the hands of the leaders, who were spurred to even more zeal by the recent action of the House of Lords in refusing women a seat on the new local councils in London.

In the reformatory section the strongest paper by all odds was by Mrs. Ellen C. Johnson, superintendent of the Massachusetts Reformatory Prison for Women. She went to London expressly for the purpose of giving her message, gleaned from an active experience of sixteen years in prison, on the

treatment of women in reformatories. The paper was received with unbounded applause from the audience and with commendation from the Countess of Bedford, the presiding officer, in her summing up of the day's work. It was the last task of Mrs. Johnson. The next day, by a swift transition, with but a brief and painful warning, she was promoted to a higher sphere of usefulness. Resolutions of sorrow at her death were passed by the Council and a committee was appointed to attend the services, which were conducted by the Rev. S. J. Barrows at Woking, previous to cremation. The urn containing the ashes will be sent to America. Her loss will be greatly felt in her own State, and it is hard to believe that any one person can be found to take up her work there. Had she been spared to visit the imprisoned women of England, as she had planned to do, and to talk with officials and reformers, she would have doubtless been able to help on the work of prison reform in this country. Her death will help to strengthen the word she has spoken and which will be printed and distributed all over the world.

The general influence of this congress of women has been helpful. The press has spoken in the highest terms of what they have done. Mrs. May Wright Sewall was elected the next president, and the place of meeting will probably be Berlin.

London, England.

The Parson's Wife, the Chief of Police.

By Jay Benson Hamilton, D.D.

"The first Methodist Parson's wife in this town became the chief of police. Would you like to hear how it came about?"

My host in a Western city had been discussing the woman question. We had attended the session of the Methodist Annual Conference then in session in the place, and had listened with great interest to the debate upon the admission of women to the General Conference. The Conference was about equally divided, and the discussion was stirring and vigorous. My host was strongly in favor of the admission of women, while his wife was earnestly opposed to it. After dinner my host, jokingly, said as he looked at his wife, who had not only had the best of the argument, but the last word:

"My good wife is afraid it will degrade a woman to elect her to a Methodist General Conference, but you cannot convince her that it degraded the parson's little girl-wife to make her chief of police. I was a young man, and lived here when the first Methodist sermon was preached in one of our saloons. The saloon was turned into a chapel, and quite a vigorous society was organized in a few months.

"The town was filled with excitement one day by the word flying from mouth to mouth.

"'A woman came to town to-day!'

"It was a great event. There were but six women in the place, and they were a hard lot. To have the female population increased to seven, and the latest comer to be a modest, pretty, young girl, as she was said to be, excited an interested remark from every man who heard it. The former proprietor of the saloon which had been turned into the Methodist Church entered a saloon when the matter was under discussion. He was greeted, as every one had been who came in, with the remark:

"'Say, did you know another woman came to town to-day?'

"One-eyed Jack, as he was familiarly known, instead of being surprised, said, rather carelessly:

"'I was introduced to her an hour ago.'

"A roar of laughter from the incredulous crowd made the stolid face a trifle redder than usual, and the single eye gleam with a fiercer light. Striking the bar with his huge clinched fist until the bottles and glasses leaped and clattered he repeated his remark with a terrible oath:

"'I was introduced to her an hour ago, as

I have already said once. She is the parson's wife. She is one of the nicest and prettiest little woman you ever saw. She treated me as politely as if I had been the Prince of Wales. I'll stand treat to the crowd that will drink to the parson's wife. The fellow that refuses to drink or ever speaks disrespectfully of the only decent woman in town had better select his weapon before he speaks, for he will have to fight me at sight.'

"There was little need of Jack's threat. The parson had so completely won the rough element of the town by his genial tact and fearless bearing that every man would count it an honor to fight to the death for him at the drop of a hat. To know that the bold, powerful man whom they so greatly admired had a young and beautiful wife stirred to the heart's core every man who had a spark of manhood remaining.

"The rude shanty which was the temporary parsonage was on the main street, and within a few doors of three of the worst saloons in the place. The day the parson's wife arrived and moved into her new home, a street-fight occurred in front of one of the saloons and ended at the door of the parsonage. One of the fighters, a worthless and villainous ruffian, fell against the parsonage door bleeding from a dozen terrific gashes. The parson's wife had been a witness of the whole affray. As the last vicious thrust of a huge bowie-knife ended the fight, with a cry of terror she sprang to the door to prevent if possible what she fully believed was murder. As she opened the door, the huge form of the desperado fell into the hall-way at her feet. His face was white, his eyes were staring, and his blood was streaming from a severed artery in ghastly spurts. She stepped over the body of the wounded man, and cried to the standers-by:

"'Run for the doctor, the man is dying.'

"When the doctor arrived, he found the parson's wife had checked the flow of the blood as skillfully as any surgeon could have done. She was white as marble, but as cool as ice. Her little hands were bathed in blood, but she had saved the cur's life. The doctor examined her surgery, and said:

"'Madame, I could not have done so well myself. I presume you are the parson's wife. Permit me to say,' as he lifted his hat and made a formal bow, 'the parson is to be congratulated, and so is this villainous ruffian. A few seconds more would have ended his worthless life. I doubt, madame, whether it was worth staining your white hands to save it.'

"'His soul is worth a thousand worlds like this,' she replied, quietly.

"'I presume you are right, but I fear his soul, if he has one, will never be saved. He might as well die at one time as another so far as saving his soul is concerned. But madame, if you desire to continue your mercy and save this man's life, you will have to play the part of a nurse as well as that of a surgeon. He cannot be moved for a day or two. I am sorry that such an experience should mark your first day in our place.'

"Thus two more of our citizens had been introduced to the parson's wife the first day she arrived. A few days' nursing brought the injured man around all right so he could be moved. He was flush with money and offered a princely sum for the care he had received. The little woman refused the money with the air of a queen. She advised him to send his money to his friends at home. She said as he was about to go:

"'If you wish to repay me for my trifling service, give your heart to Jesus, who died to save you."

"She saved him, I think. He never tasted a drop of liquor after his parting from her. As soon as he had fully recovered he left town. We heard that he had gone home, and had settled down to a decent life.

"Before the parson's wife had been in town a week another fight occurred in front of the parsonage. A hundred men were looking on with delight as two enraged men were beating, biting and gouging each other like savage beasts. A woman's voice clear and strong, with a ring of scorn and disgust, thrilling every word into fire, startled the mob. The parson's wife stood in her open door:

"'And you call yourselves men, shame on you! What a manly thing, indeed, it is to stand by and encourage these beasts to

abuse each other like that. Shame on you! Shame!'

"Before a word could be spoken she walked deliberately into the crowd, and seizing the man who had the advantage of his antagonist and was savagely pounding him, she dashed him aside with a vigor that amazed the mob. Standing between the panting, bleeding combatants she spoke with cutting sternness that made them both flinch and drop their eyes abashed. Her presence and words had surprised them into sobriety. One of the men who had been very seriously injured began to sway unsteadily, and then suddenly fell insensible at her feet. Looking the other sternly in the face, she said:

"'Are you a man or a beast? Did you have a woman for a mother? Oh! How could you so far forget your manhood as to shame even a brute with your cruelty?'

"The man, startled and cowed, slunk away into the crowd without a word. The parson's wife turned to minister to the man at her feet. She found him as helpless as a log and very dangerously hurt. She spoke in such tones of command that none thought of refusing to obey:

"'Pick him up, and carry him into the parsonage!'

"Upon the same bed from which the other injured man had just arisen, this one was laid. He was carefully and tenderly nursed back to life and strength. The day he left he kissed the little woman's hand and cried like a child. She made him kneel down with her while she prayed for him. He went out of the house with a new light in his eye. He went straight to the saloon where he knew he would find the man who had beaten him. The crowd made a ring for another fight as soon as they saw him enter. He quickly said:

"'Boys I have been nursed back to life by an angel who prayed to God five minutes ago to help me live a better life. She brought me back to my innocent boyhood days when I knelt at my mother's knee. My mother died with her hand on my head, praying to God to keep me from sin and help me meet her in heaven. When the parson's wife put her hand on my head and prayed for me, she used almost the very words my mother uttered with her dying breath. My heart went all to pieces. Boys, I have done with all this wickedness.'

"Turning to the man who had so cruelly abused him, he said:

"'Tom, old chum, I want to ask your pardon before all the boys. I was in the wrong. I began the fight without any cause. I deserved more than I received. You know, old fellow, my life-long friend, if I had not been crazy-drunk I would not have struck you. I have always loved you like a brother. Give me your hand, Tom, and say you forgive me. I'm going home to begin a new life.'

"The two men clasped hands for an instant as the tears poured down their bearded cheeks like rain. They were boyhood playmates from the same neighborhood in the East. They left the saloon together and went home the same day.

"The parsonage was named the hospital the first week the parson's wife came to town. These two incidents did more to preserve the peace than a dozen policemen could have done. The moment two men began to bandy words which threatened to end in blows some bystander would shout:

"'Boys, here's another fellow who has engaged a cot at the hospital!'

"The good-natured jeer was taken up by the crowd and others would reply:

"'Run and tell the parson's wife to send her stretcher for her next patient!'

"The fight was off at once. Street brawls almost wholly ceased. Even the rude, boisterous, profane and obscene language, which before the parson's wife came polluted the very air in every part of the town, was almost completely banished. The plucky little woman had the habit of appearing unexpectedly wherever a crowd of men had gathered. She accepted with a sweet smile and a gracious bow the deference of the rough, coarse men, who always said as she approached:

"'Hats off, boys, the parson's wife!'

"She came to us like an angel to a mob of demons. We had forgotten God; we had lost our manhood; we had almost lost our respect for the womanhood of our mothers and sisters. This little woman, scarcely more than a girl in size or years, was as

fearless as if she felt that she was surrounded by a legion of angels. She rebuked sin with words that stung and burned like living fire. The sinner could not get angry. He knew that if he were to get sick or be injured, the first person to minister to him would be the little woman. Many a poor wretch was taken to her best room and as tenderly nursed as if he had been of royal blood. She was as skillful in dressing a wound as the best trained surgeon. She knew more about medicine than any doctor in town. She was never excelled as a nurse. No disease had any terrors for her. You can imagine that it did not take long for her to become the idol of such God-forsaken ruffians as we were. In one month she had but one title. It was bestowed upon her by a unanimous vote. Everybody called her 'the chief of police.'"

BROOKLYN, N. Y

Flory.

By the late Maria Louise Pool.

THERON BROWN had just come to the door of his house. He was fastening the front of his cardigan jacket and his fingers trembled with eagerness, so that the button and the button-hole were a long time in meeting. He was haggard from insufficient sleep for the last two nights. Notwithstanding this fact, his hollow eyes were brilliant with happiness; they looked over the snow bank in the yard and down along the road where billows of unbroken snow were dazzling in the level sunshine. The sun was just at the top of Bald Hill, and all the east was still red. The wind had died away at about four, and it had cleared splendidly. The man had got out of bed at that time to "look at the weather." He could no longer hear the snow beating on the east window of his bedroom, and he thought it must have faired.

As he drew the pink calico curtain aside a narrow thread of an old moon shone directly in his face. He laughed; he could not help it. It had snowed for two days, but it was going to be pleasant to-day. That was well. He had prayed for the sun to shine when Flora came back. He called her Flory, with an insistent dwelling on the long sound of the o in the name. She didn't like his way of pronouncing the word and he had tried to break himself of the habit, but he couldn't seem to do it. He was old-fashioned, and he would be old-fashioned to the day of his death. He was not yet fifty, but he looked and seemed sixty; or he thought so. Flora was his wife. She was thirty-five, but to her husband she had all the freshness and charm of youth. She was high-colored, and she had yellow hair that fluffed on her forehead; she laughed a good deal, and she had a way with her eyes. She was a poor girl, and she was Mrs. Morton's hired help. Theron Brown used to see her when he went to Dr. Morton's to do the doctor's chores. Flora had not hesitated a moment about marrying Brown; and whether she loved him or not, she had made him believe that she did.

"It's jest as cozy as it can be here, ain't it?" she exclaimed. They had gone home to his four-roomed house that stood on the side road called the old Ware's Lane.

Brown was standing by Flora's side holding her hand, and gazing at her. She let her glance wander about the spic and span rooms where her husband had kept house alone ever since his mother died. Flora knew that old Mrs. Brown had been fond of saying that no woman ever had such a son as hers; that no daughter could have taken better care of her. Perhaps she was recalling this knowledge now; or perhaps—at any rate, Flora turned and put her arms about Theron's neck and kissed him.

"You are a dear old thing," she said.

She drew back a little, still looking up at him, as she added, "We're going to be real happy here, ain't we?"

At first Theron could not speak. He wished that he were not so awkward in his talk. His eyes suffused; his mouth twitched.

"I guess I sh'll be happy enough if you

are," was all he could think of at that moment to say.

"Oh," she responded gaily, "we sh'll git along just grand. I'm a first-rate cook—ask the Mortons if I ain't—" laughing, "and they say a man's always happy if he has what he wants to eat," and she laughed again.

Theron's thin, sensitive face changed in some way. But he drew the woman nearer to him.

"I guess I ain't like that," he said, hesitatingly. "I d'know but what I think full enough of my victuals; but I shouldn't care if I hadn't anything but bread and water every day of my life, if I was only sure that when I come home I sh'd find you here, Flory—Flora, I mean—and that you was happy. When I git a job of hayin', or cuttin' wood, 'n' have to go off real early in the morning, 'n' take my dinner, 'n' be gone all day—oh, you don't know what it 'll be to me to keep thinkin' of you as bein' round in these rooms, sweepin', 'n' dustin', 'n' cookin'; or, mebbe settin' down 'n' restin', 'n' you feelin' all the time that you was to home—that everything was yours to do what you pleased with—yours 'n' mine."

The man's eyes glowed and his voice sank to a tremulous whisper. It was new to him to be able to talk so freely.

Flora was playing with the lapel of her husband's coat, his best coat in which he had been to meeting for five years. She was smiling, the ends of her teeth showing beneath her full lips.

Theron led her to his mother's gay covered rocker. When she was seated he knelt down by her and leaned his arms on her lap. He was aware that this attitude was also strange for him, and delightful, too. Something that he had not known was in him had sprung into life with his acquaintance with this girl.

He knelt there gazing at her. She still smiled, but she did not blush. Her skin was the thick yellowish white which belongs to some blondes; and women with such skins do not blush.

"I'd just do anything to make you happy," he explained. "I believe I'd even give you up if 'twas for your happiness, Flory."

Flora reached forward and patted his smooth gray hair.

"You're an awful foolish boy," she said. "But you're talkin' queer now. There ain't any notion of givin' me up that I know of."

"Thank God for that, for 'twould kill me to do it," fervently. "I don't see anything about how you ever happened to be willing to marry me. I ain't nothin'," with a happy laugh, "only Theron Brown, that lives in the Ware's Lane, 'n' does odd jobs for folks. I never shall understand why you married me."

Flora moved; she leaned back in her chair. She put a hand up to her face as people do when they wish to conceal a yawn. But she did not yawn. Then she bent nearer her companion and said banteringly:

"I reckon the whole story is that we jest fell in love with each other, 'n' so got married. Come," she rose, "you know I haven't seen the buttery since you painted the shelves 'n' floor. Did you put in jest a shade of red so to make the color kind of warm? I do hate the blues 'n' grays, 'n' all the cold colors; they make me shiver."

So they went all over the house again, and Flora chattered volubly, and her husband stood about in an ecstasy. It had never entered into his imagination that any woman whom he loved could love him.

This day was just eleven months ago. He was thinking of it now as he gazed at the stiffened heaps of snow that had formed themselves from his very doorstep and across the narrow highway, and over the pasture opposite.

It had been five months and three days since he had seen his wife. When they had been married six months Flora's aunt, who lived in Illinois, and who had ten thousand dollars, had written to her niece to come and take care of her. The letter was short and to the point, Aunt Almira being one of those who do not ordinarily express themselves with pen and paper, and who considered such instruments as impediments to the flow of thought. The note fell like a bomb into Theron Brown's paradise. He brought it home in his pocket on Saturday night. It was his habit to go to the post office every Saturday and bring back the mail for the whole neighborhood. The weekly papers usually arrived Saturdays.

This was the note:

"Dear Flora—Ime sick and shant never he better. May Live a yere, may a monthe. Come and take care off me and I will give you my Propty. Come quick—quick, I Say Come Quick."

There was no misunderstanding words like these.

A great flash passed over Flora's face when she read her letter. She turned away. With her face averted she said:

"I sh'll have to go. Aunt Almiry's got money. It'll set us up for life."

Theron was walking about the room with his hands clasped tightly behind him. He stumbled over one of the rugs his mother had braided. Presently he stopped close to his wife's chair.

"I don't see nohow how I c'n spare you," he said; then almost sharply, "no, I can't spare ye. I'd ruther never see a cent of your aunt's money. We c'n git along without it. I own this place clear, 'n' I've got eight hundred dollars in the Farnham bank. You write 'n' tell her your husband thinks you'd better not go. Tell her your dooty is with your husband."

Theron put one hand on his wife's shoulder as he ceased speaking. She sat perfectly still for a moment, gazing down at the letter which was in her lap. The man close to her saw the ruffle at her throat flutter.

With a quick movement, Flora rose. She did not look at her companion, but she went close to him, and pressed her face on his shoulder.

"I feel as if I must go," she said in a muffled voice. "I'm sure we sh'll be sorry if I don't. Aunt Almiry'll git somebody else, 'n' we shan't have that money. Just think!"—here she raised her head, and now she looked at him with bright eyes, so bright that they half blinded him. "Just think!" she repeated, "I should only be gone a few months, any way, and then——" she withdrew herself. "Theron, you mustn't oppose me. It's borne in upon me that I must go. Don't you oppose me. Anybody'd tell you it was a great chance for us."

Of course she went; but it seemed to Theron that she would not have gone if he hadn't given his consent. Doctor Morton told him he was a fool to hesitate an instant. It was a great chance.

"And, as for you, Brown, all you've got to do is to go on 'baching' it as you did before you were married."

But there was a great difference. He was deathly lonesome; still in his loneliness there was a drop of exquisite happiness. His very longing for Flora's return had happiness in it. He kept her plate and cup and saucer on the little table that was pushed against the wall in the kitchen, and he looked at it as he ate his solitary meals. She had wanted a plated silver sugar bowl and creamer. He had bought this set of the best triple plate and he was going to surprise her with it. It had her full name engraved on each little oval space left in the chasing.

The time did finally go, and Aunt Almira did finally die. Theron felt that he had committed a great deal of sin in almost wishing her dead. And she had died without changing the will that was made in Flora's favor.

Theron could not express himself in writing to his wife. Tho his heart was full, when he sat down with pen, ink and paper, he could only tell her how the hens were laying, and that the cow was doing first-rate. Once he did write, "I miss you," but the words looked so odd and cold that he scratched them out with his penknife, erasing them so carefully that he made a hole in the paper.

Flora wrote more freely, but she did not write often. She always signed herself, "Your loving wife." There was a whole love-letter in that phrase to Theron. He always had one of her letters with him, and often he looked at those words, "your loving wife."

And now she was coming home. Just a week ago he had received a note saying that she should start at such a time, and would therefore arrive in Farnham on such a date, in the morning train from Boston.

That was to-day. She had suggested that Theron get Dr. Morton's "team" and meet her in Farnham, instead of letting her come from there in the stage, "and they would have such a lovely drive home."

Theron had immediately engaged one of the Doctor's horses. And he had hardly slept since that word came. He worried about the snow storm; but he knew very well that there could be no storm that

could keep him from being in Farnham when that train came in from Boston. He was continually picturing himself standing on the platform as the cars slowed up. Perhaps he would catch a glimpse of her face at the window—she would be watching for him—or, perhaps he would not see her until she was stepping from the cars. Theron drew a long breath. His heart beat so that he was continually drawing long breaths.

He could not eat any breakfast that morning, but he drank a cup of strong coffee. He made a path through the snow to the gate, and then he began wallowing slowly and heavily out to the main road where Doctor Morton lived. The train did not reach Farnham until nearly noon, and it was four miles to that town. He would give himself plenty of time to walk there if Doctor Morton had changed his mind about his horse.

On the main road there were already two sets of sleds with four oxen to each sled, creeping along through the snow. They were breaking out the roads.

Theron would not hear to the Doctor's chaffing remonstrance about starting so early. He followed on behind the ox teams, the horse fretting in the sharp air.

And at last, there he was, on the platform, just as he had imagined himself, waiting for the train. The stage came up, it was now a long pung on runners; men stamped the snow from their feet and walked briskly up and down. The very air sparkled. On the sunny side of the station thick, long icicles came clashing to the planking.

"Hullo, Brown! Waiting for the train?" asked one of the men.

"Yes," said Brown.

"Looking for friends?"

"I'm lookin' for my wife." Theron wondered if his voice trembled.

"Oh! That so? Le's see—ain't she be'n out West?"

"Yes, takin' care of her aunt."

"Thought I'd heard something 'bout it. Comin' in for a plum, ain't ye?"

"There's some money, I believe." The man drew out his watch and looked at it.

"Train three minutes late. I sh'd think trains from the West would be tremendously delayed. But mebby this wa'n't a Western storm; they ain't always."

Theron had not thought about that possibility. He had never been interested as to the track of storms and thought only of his own locality. He did not think he could bear it if Flora did not come now. Ah! There was the engine rounding the curve down there. It came rolling on. He stood back so that he could see more comprehensively. The cars stopped, men and women hurried out; not many, tho. A few hastened up the steps. Then the cars began to slide on.

Theron ran along with them for a few yards. Then he stopped and looked vaguely about. He had missed her in some way. She had gone to take the stage. He walked to the end of the station where the pung stood. No, she wasn't there. Some one jostled against him. It was the man who had spoken to him.

"Wife didn't come, eh? Come later; those Western trains, you see," and he went on.

Theron walked to where he had hitched the Doctor's horse. He pushed his hand under the robes to see if the hot brick he had placed there was still warm. Yes, but he would put it on the stove in the ladies' room so that it might be hot for Flora's feet when he took her home. Of course she was coming. His mind seemed blurred. There was no other train from Boston until 4.35 in the afternoon. He would wait for that.

He did wait. He could never remember clearly how he spent the time. He knew that he kept the Doctor's horse closely covered and back to what little wind there was.

At four o'clock the Doctor himself drove up. Theron was walking the platform. The Doctor sprang out of his sleigh and hurried up to him, taking hold of his arm roughly.

"I thought I'd wait till the 4.35," said Theron.

"Four thirty-five be hanged!" cried Dr. Morton. "Come along!"

Theron hung back.

"The storm—Western trains——" he began.

"'Twas a rain storm out West—trains weren't delayed. Come along, I say."

He led Theron to the waiting room. He peered in at the window.

"Somebody there. Well, I'll catch a man to drive one of my horses home; you go with me. She isn't coming."

Ten minutes later Theron and the Doctor

were in a sleigh, and the Doctor was driving. He watched his companion warily. But Theron sat huddled up beneath the buffalo skins gazing steadily forward. The sight of that elderly, innocent suffering face made Dr. Morton turn aside at last. But he turned back again presently. He gave a gruff exclamation.

"Beastly hard on horses—this going," he said.

Thereon said nothing.

"Their feet ball up like the old Harry," went on the Doctor.

No reply.

Dr. Morton gathered the reins in his right hand; the other hand he put on his companion's arm, with as gentle a touch as tho that arm had belonged to a woman.

"I say, Brown," he said, "brace up."

"Yes," was the answer, "I'll try. Mebby she's sent a telegram. Something changed her plans. She'll be comin' soon."

"No," burst out the Doctor, "She isn't coming at all. I've just got a letter from her. She told me to tell you. She's a—she's a scamp—the biggest kind of a scamp. Swear at her—spit upon her! I say, Brown, stop looking like that!"

Theron did not speak, tho he appeared to try to say something.

"She wasn't your wife—she'd been married before she came here. She says she thought her husband was dead—don't know whether she thought so or not. He's turned up out there. She says she finds she loves him after all; and she's going to stay with him. Here's her letter."

The speaker unbuttoned his coat and finally extracted an envelope from somewhere. Theron took it. He looked down at it.

He said nothing. He sat looking at the envelope

Dr. Morton urged Brown not to go home that night, to stay with him; but all the answer was,

"I'm much obliged to you. I guess I better go."

He got out of the sleigh. The Doctor watched him trudging heavily along in the snow. The late sunlight shone on the letter which he still carried tightly grasped in his hand.

An Evening in Whitechapel.

By Henry Dwight Chapin, M.D.

To a lover of contrasts, my route from the Royal Oak Station, in West London, to Aldgate, East London, could not fail to afford complete, if not altogether attractive, variations. It was a pleasant August evening, and, after the quiet of Portchester Square, the rush and smoke of the underground railway seemed a fit preliminary to the turmoil of Whitchapel. The top of a stage is comfortable and satisfactory, altho not the most aristocratic perch from which to survey various phases of London life. Seated thus, the distance to Mile End Road, where the People's Palace is situated, was soon passed. It is not often that a novelist's idea materializes in cold brick and stone, and it was with much interest that I first caught a glimpse of the little clock tower, with the imposing looking building behind, that constitutes the south front of the People's Palace. Just to one side is the old Jewish burial-ground, noted principally for containing the grave of D'Israeli's father. While the son has quiet lying in the Abbey, surrounded by the greatest of the Empire, the father might boast of sleeping by the side of a pile that is carrying on one of the most interesting social endeavors in the country. It was about six o'clock when I passed through the gate, and a number of people were strolling through the grounds, or sitting upon the benches enjoying the cool of the day. On one side a noisy group of children were making the most of a set of swings, and in the rear, a swimming bath was full of men and boys. A glance at the various steps in the growth of this undertaking, as given me by one of the instructors, may be of interest. In the year 1882

the Beaumont Trustees, being desirous of extending their work, and especially of providing on a large scale for the rational recreation and enjoyment of the people of East London, took counsel with the Draper's Company, and purchased a site on Mile End Road for such a purpose. At the same time an appeal was made to the public for funds to erect a large hall suitable for concerts and other entertainments, and for a public library, and the Company voted a sum of £20,000 for the erection of buildings to be used as a technical school, to form part of the new institution. A large public subscription was raised, and the amount expended in erecting a hall, named after the Queen, which was opened in 1887. Concerts and various other entertainments for the people are given in this place. In 1888 a swimming bath and a library were opened. At about the same time the Drapers' Company erected a gymnasium, and adapted part of the premises for a music school, besides laying out the grounds in a tasteful manner. The direction of the recreative and educational departments has now been separated, the Drapers' Company having assumed the entire management of the latter work. The educational work of the People's Palace consists of a day technical school, which is largely recruited from the public elementary schools, and the evening classes, which give one of the largest and most varied courses of instruction in the country. The classes are conducted with a view of giving students a practical and theoretical knowledge of the various trades and sciences. They are, with some exceptions, open to both sexes, without limit of age.

Probably no more effectual way of helping the poor to help themselves could be devised than increasing their efficiency and earning power by means of this technical education. It is worthy of note that, while the first conception of the People's Palace was to furnish a place where the dull monotony of the poorest people's lives could be relieved by proper amusement, the educational part has completely overtopped the recreative side, which is assuming a minor place in the activity of this interesting undertaking. In the matter of the kind of recreation that will attract the crowd, my informer told me they could not successfully compete with the music halls. Having an invitation to dine with Canon Barnett at Toynbee Hall, I retraced my way through the heart of Whitechapel to Commercial street. There is nothing to show from the outside that a beautiful and artistic set of buildings is situated just behind the shabby street. It is therefore a pleasing surprise to pass through the porter's lodge and find one's self in what might be the quadrangle of some old English University. From the spaciousness of these buildings, it is hard to realize that only about a decade ago Canon Barnett read his paper at Oxford in which he proposed that the University men who undertook to settle in centers of industry should be organized into a community. They were to carry with them the habits and customs of culture. They were to live their own lives and hold their own opinions, but were to have the common method of making friends among their neighbors, and the common object of improving social conditions. How far this has been accomplished, some of the work that has been going on during the past year may tell. The Whitechapel Sanitary Aid Committee has operated in investigating and procuring sanitary homes for the people. Another committee has inquired into the condition of the unemployed in London, and aimed to draw up recommendations for practical dealing with the problem presented, with efforts to build up co-operative societies. The relations of the settlement with many trades unions corporately, and trades unions individually, is close. Among the meetings held at Toynbee Hall during the year have been those of the women cigarmakers, the clothiers, cutters and pressers, and the Congress of the Shipping and Carrying Trades Federation. If more rooms were at their disposal the residents would welcome the power to provide more liberally and continuously for trades unions, and thus prevent the necessity of their meeting at public houses. A picture exhibition was held at Easter, and concerts are given through the year. Many educational societies and clubs are also constantly meeting here. A unique feature is the Toynbee Travelers' Club, which has established an economical form of co-operative traveling, thereby enabling parties of the poor to make excursions to various points of interest in

England and the Continent at astonishingly low figures. From conversations with those now engaged in this work it is evidently the aim to subordinate the educational to the social side. The difficulty of organizing a proper social life among the poor is very great, here as elsewhere. One of the present residents, whom I met, is a member of the London County Council, and has done good work in connection with the problem of the housing of the poor in East London. Wishing to catch a glimpse of the evening life in this section, I strolled rather aimlessly through a labyrinth of narrow streets, well filled with people, as the night was warm. Hearing a noise as of singing or shouting, and seeing a rough looking crowd standing in front of what looked like a good-sized shop, I paused and learned that a Salvation Army meeting was in progress. Upon seeking admittance, a tall, slender girl, who was guarding the door, whose face combined the features of the enthusiast and mystic, demanded to know whether I was saved. Seeing my look of modest uncertainty, she hesitated, but finally concluded to admit me, and I learned that this meeting was only for soldiers and new recruits. The latter seemed to have been drawn from the poorest and roughest classes, but showed every evidence of sincerity, besides being raised to a high pitch of enthusiasm. As one of the women was giving her testimony a large stone came crashing through the transom, and fell at her feet. The crowd outside, provoked at being barred out, and somewhat drunken withal, were becoming unruly, and an additional officer had to be summoned to keep the peace. Evidently these soldiers at times have to face other missiles than the darts of the adversary. Upon coming out, I asked the officer what he thought was the permanent result of the army's work among the hardest classes. He seemed rather non-committal, and something of a philosopher, as he replied, "They certainly *try* hard to do the people good."

As he saw I was interested in the neighborhood, he directed me to an alley a little further down the street, where Jack the Ripper had gotten in his last gruesome work. The drinking saloons in this region are not only numerous, but hideous, without and within. There is no attempt at the showy ornamentation so generally seen in saloons even in the poorest quarters in New York. A counter of horseshoe-form runs through a space divided into little compartments, so that different parties may drink without coming in contact with one another, and yet be served by the same person behind the bar. I strolled in quite a number of these drinking places, and they all seemed filled by a brutal, sodden looking set of people, men and women indiscriminately mixed. The large number of women that one sees in these saloons, drinking and drunk, is a painful surprise. In one saloon a young woman with a baby in one arm could with difficulty maintain her equilibrium by holding on to the counter with the other. Two men were engaging her in maudlin conversation, an old woman was carefully steering herself into the street, while a child stood in the open doorway, either waiting or simply looking on. It was a picture. Many like it can be seen in Whitechapel without very prolonged searching. These saloons are permitted to remain open on Sundays except during the time usually allotted to church services. It is difficult to say whether this closing time is allowed with the pleasing fiction that the regular customers need the interval to attend services, or simply to afford them a little time to occasionally get sobered up. In the saloons and drinking of East London, it occurred to me that Mr. W. T. Stead might find a good theme for his incisive and caustic pen quite near home. With regard to a proper oversight of saloons, Sunday closing and similar subjects, we may learn something from the experience of East London. Apart from drunkenness, it seemed to me from this evening, and several succeeding days I spent there, that Whitechapel is superior to the lower East Side of New York. It is not so crowded, the houses are not nearly so high, many of the streets are wider, and, on the whole, the very poor are better housed. There is a quickened sense of social interest and responsibility among the better classes in England that is making great effort toward remedying the defective conditions of poverty, especially in large cities.

New York City

LITERATURE.

The Life of William Morris.*

A MAN of extraordinary genius—a child of the thirteenth century, born in the second quarter of the nineteenth—was William Morris, poet, romancer, artist, artisan, socialist, orator, publisher, printer. Just how great he was in any line, or in all lines, of his many activities it may be yet too early to judge. He was so out of sympathy with the civilization of his own time that contemporary criticism can scarcely adapt itself to his work. He consciously and persistently dated himself back to a pre-Chaucerian period and assumed a medieval point of view.

As a poet, Morris was essentially what he named himself, "an idle singer of an empty day." His "Earthly Paradise" and the main body of his lyrics, ballads and miscellaneous verses were but prismatic reflections from a long departed mood of human life. His prose works, even more than his poetry, were so insistently out of date in both substance and style that nothing save his transcendent command of his materials and of the spirit of the times to which they belonged could have imbued them with immediate and powerful human interest. In the broadest sense his works were not popular; but he had a large audience whose enthusiasm never flagged as long as his powers lasted unimpaired.

The largest impression made by the reading of this "Life" is of William Morris's amazing zeal and industry. What he accomplished has immense proportions. Much of it seems of no practical value, not a small part is in its essentials disturbing, even revolutionary, and to a degree dangerous as regards its attitude toward society; but what stupendous earnestness and industry it all represents!

As an artist pure and simple, without connection with the socialistic enthusiasms of his life, Morris was, it seems to us, truly and distinctly great. His poetry carries the haunting charm of genius; his romances clutch the imagination with a strange and powerful fascination. So strong, indeed, was the artistic magnetism he brought to bear on his work that neither glaring mannerisms nor archaic affectations could break, or even check it. His romances had a monotonous sameness which would have been fatal but for the holding power, not of magnetism alone, but of a certain inherent literary sincerity running like a clear, strong, authentic current just under the surface of his laboriously antiquated diction.

Criticism of his literary work applies almost perfectly to his other artistic products. His decorative designs assume the same distant attitude with reference to contemporary influences. Here he is again a reformer with an eye upon the middle ages; and when we come to his socialistic aims and labors we find the same backward sigh of regret and longing for the simple, toilsome processes of handiwork in vogue before machinery set time to spinning a new age. A medieval illumination was more to him than any masterpiece of modern painting. As a printer and publisher he sought to revive the methods, or at least the effects, of early artisans in his craft.

As a man William Morris must have been most lovable. A host of loyal friends, men and women of the best English breed, drew close around him, and altho his life was comparatively short—he died at 63—his influence upon the leaders of arts and letters was remarkable and extensive. Nor did it stop with the limited coterie of cultured people; upon the working people of London, and indeed of all England, he exerted a power which will be felt for a long time, whether finally for good or ill may be settled some day when the ferment now upon us has disclosed its real meaning.

Mr. J. W. Mackail has brought to the task of writing this biography every element of eminent fitness. The book is literature. The style, the arrangement of facts, and the wise reserve, which admits only necessary facts,

* THE LIFE OF WILLIAM MORRIS. By J. W. Mackail. II Vols. New York and London: Longmans, Green & Co. $3 75

are very satisfying to good taste. We make the acquaintance of William Morris to just that degree of familiarity which falls short of every undue liberty with what does not concern the public. Every page of the book is sympathetic; but mere eulogy has small room. All of Morris's dreams, aims and enterprises are sketched with beautiful clearness and certainty, and his whole life comes out, strong and extraordinary as it was, as if acted before the reader.

Several portraits of Morris, taken at different periods of his life, and a great many other pictures illustrative of his home, haunts and industrial and artistic activities add great value to these two superbly beautiful volumes, which are furnished with an excellent index and a full table of contents.

Old Cambridge. *By Thomas Wentworth Higginson.* (New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.25.) Somewhere we ran across an Oriental saying: "Blow not thy trumpet in the city of thy home, lest the sound thereof disturb thy neighbors." Happily Colonel Higginson's horn is so mellow of tone and so rich in sweetness that his neighbors, instead of being disturbed by its strains, all prick their ears and listen with delight whenever he begins to blow. It is of Old Cambridge, "the city of his home," that he here writes, and what he has to tell will be interesting to every person who honors New England and sets store by her literature. The book is steeped in the Attic dew of which the Cambridge cicadas were fond; it has a smack of ambrosia—American ambrosia—and its leaves rustle with the unmistakable Parnassian suggestion—a Puritan Parnassus to be sure. We could fill a column with a mere outline of what this book is; but why do it? Readers of The Independent know what delightful writing they may always be sure of from Colonel Higginson. He is in his own field here, describing what he has been familiar with and loved all his lifetime. The Cambridge he dwells upon is the Cambridge of the Boston circle of poets, philosophers, politicians, reformers, scholars, statesmen, preachers and divine cranks. He sketches everything and everybody freely, swiftly, lightly, giving just the impression that a sketch should give, leaving in the reader's mind a sense of having spent some moments with good and great company in a spot where every object has its memorable associations. It is a good book by a genial, gifted and lovable man.

Two Women in the Klondike. *By Mary E. Hitchcock.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.00.) Alaska and the Klondike have been a great boon to tourists of a venturesome sort and writers who can make a very little of subject occupy a great deal of book-space. The present large and notably handsome volume fairly represents both the tourist and the average writer about tours. It contains a considerable amount of really valuable matter mixed up with a confusion of personal details and revelations not particularly interesting. The author and her companion are freely and frequently present in the excellent photographic illustrations.

The Baronet and the Butterfly, A Valentine with a Verdict. *By J. McNeil Whistler.* (New York: R. H. Russell.) We do not expect that the public will care greatly for this report of a lawsuit between Sir William Eden and Mr. J. McNeil Whistler, the artist; but it is a curious bit of literature showing how dirty linen may be somewhat daintily washed in public, while at the same time vulgarity is dressed up in the latest style of the *élite.* Whistler is clever, immensely clever, and almost infinitely abusive, in his presentation of how Sir William attempted, as he makes out, to "do" him in the purchase of a portrait of Sir William's wife; but the French court mulcted Mr. Whistler all the same!

The Trail of the Gold-Seekers, *by Hamlin Garland* (New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.50), is a picturesque record in prose and verse of the author's journey to the Klondike. The prose is preferable to the verse. Indeed we have thoroughly enjoyed the descriptions of scenery and people, the incidents of difficult travel and the strong impressionistic sketches of miners and mining camps. As for the versified parts, they call for no special praise or blame; they are simply common. Mr. Garland is a true poet; but he rarely writes

good verse, his eye is too fixedly set on the late Walt Whitman.

Source Book of American History. *Edited for Schools and Readers by Albert Bushnell Hart, Ph.D.* (The Macmillan Company. Pp. 408. 60 cents.) The utility of such books as this is open to question. In his preface the author seems to admit as much by comparing this method of studying history to the study of art by looking at a succession of lantern-slide views. One may be entertained or even receive a moderate degree of information, but one does not and cannot become intelligent upon any subject by such scrappy instruction. The method is one of the necessarily defective royal roads to knowledge which are only too popular just now, but, in this especial instance, the execution is worthy of all praise. Professor Hart has brought conscientiousness and every qualification to his task. If the result is not valuable it is no fault of his, but of the method. His notes are clear and pointed, and his selections are admirable, but the student who expects to reach any great depth by such a scrapbook fashion of historical reading will be sadly disappointed. It is, perhaps, hoped that the pupil may be led by these sample passages from original sources to look further and deeper into them; but there is danger, instead, that he will imagine that he already "knows it all" and needs to proceed no further.

More. *By Max Beerbohm.* (New York: John Lane. $1.25.) Lately we had the *Works of Max Beerbohm*, now we have More —more works, we suppose—and right delectable literature fills up the little book. Mr. Beerbohm has no scruples; his nerve is admirable. In good American parlance he would be mentioned as a "cheeky person" who has no notion of proprieties. He discusses everything from a prince to a bicycle, not making obeisance at any stage of the procedure. But somehow he is delightful, which is all that we have space to say of him.

The Story of Nuremberg. *By Cecil Headlam.* (New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.) This is a history and handbook of Nuremberg, the "White City," graphically written, the text strongly aided by illustrations from sketches by Miss H. M. James, and some woodcuts. It is a book deeply interesting, which will be a good pocket companion for every person visiting the old town. A fitting frontispiece is the portrait of Albert Durer by himself from the painting at Munich.

Field, Forest and Wayside Flowers. *By Maud Going.* (New York: The Baker & Taylor Co. $1.50.) This does not offer itself as a technical treatise on botany. It is a book for the general reader, treating the wild flowers in a way at once attractive and clear, so that any intelligent mind can enter into its spirit and absorb its riches of information. The text is admirable in its descriptive lines, and the many illustrations will serve the reader a useful turn.

The Solitary Summer. *By the Author of "Elizabeth and Her German Garden."* (New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.) We have here a pleasing record of reflections, observations and studies running through the period from the first of May to the end of September. It is a sort of writing, as genial as the rarest of June weather, wherein the author skips lightly from one subject to another, always with summer as the background and with the happy side of human nature ever visible.

Henrik Ibsen. Bjornstjerne Bjornson. Critical Studies. *By George Brandes.* (New York: The Macmillan Company. $2.50.) Dr. Brandes's critical studies are valuable to all who care to go further with Ibsen and Björnson than a mere reading of their works. As a critic to the manner born and a student of unflagging industry Dr. Brandes is one of the foremost in Europe. The essays here collected cover a long period of production on the part of the authors criticised and of study by the critic. They make a progressive, intimate and enlightening commentary.

Our Insect Friends and Foes. How to Collect and Preserve Them. *By Belle S. Cragin, A.M.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.75.) This is a good book for young people who are interested in natural history. It is not only an excellent primary manual of insectology; but it gives a clear and con-

cise description of the collector's outfit and the methods of using it. There are many full page illustrations of butterflies, moths and other insects, and many more in the text, 255 in all, and a good index. It is a book in every way handy and well adapted to the needs of young students and general readers.

YALE. HER CAMPUS, CLASS-ROOMS AND ATHLETICS, *by Lewis S. Welch and Walter Camp, with Introduction by Samuel J. Elder*, is the latest of the numerous books on Yale to make its appearance. It is something in the nature of a Yale history, potpourri and guide book, and altho it lays special emphasis on Yale from the undergraduate standpoint, the curriculum, the university statistics, the college records, etc., are fully treated. It is splendidly illustrated, and hardly a thing affecting Yale life is omitted. It will, of course, be interesting to Yale graduates, but it was made rather for immediate sale than to supply any permanent demand on the part of the friends of Yale. (L. C. Page & Co. Boston. $2.50.)

IDYLLS OF THE SEA. *By Frank T. Bullen.* (New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.25.) We did not need Mr. Strachey's appreciative introduction to make us peruse this book with genuine reader's-hunger. The "Cruise of the Cachelot" by the same author had left Mr. Bullen's magnetism in our memory, and now the *Idylls of the Sea* gives us another large waft of freshness and breezy exhilaration. We have been rolling on the immensity of ocean, we have been down among the monsters, we have heard a new booming voice out of the deep. It is a charming, invigorating book.

VASSAR STUDIES. *By Julia Augusta Schwartz.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.) Books of the college and stories of college life are accumulating rapidly. This one is a bright, girlish, truthful-sounding string of stories illustrating experiences at Vassar. The spirit of it is excellent, and will appeal to all who have been a part of the life depicted. The book has some good illustrations from pictures of Vassar and its surroundings.

THE RESCUE OF CUBA. *By Andrew S. Draper, LL.D., President of the University of Illinois.* (New York: Silver, Burdett & Co. $1.00.) Among the books that have swarmed from the press, as bees from a shaken hive, to hum about Cuba and the Cuban campaign, here is the optimistic one *par excellence.* Dr. Draper begins enthusiastically and holds his fervor high to the last page. Withal he gives a fine, strong sketch of the war, and holds to a lofty ideal in all his views of it. A cheerful and cheering little volume.

EVERYTHING ABOUT OUR NEW POSSESSIONS. *By Thomas J. Vivian and Ruel P. Smith.* (New York: R. F. Fenno & Co. 60 cents.) The title of this little book is rather comprehensive; but if "all about our new possessions" is not here told a great deal of encouraging information is put together for handy use. We recommend the book as one good to have for reference; it is well arranged and has a good page index.

THE CARCELLINA EMERALD, WITH OTHER TALES. *By Mrs. Burton Harrison.* (Chicago: Herbert S. Stone & Co. $1.50.) Here are seven short stories by a writer who never fails to please her audience. The publishers have given them a good setting. The paper, print, binding and illustrations are very pleasing to the eye. It is a pretty book and its contents are bright and entertaining.

POEMS OF NATURE AND LIFE. *By John Witt Randall. Edited by Ellingwood Abbott with an Introduction on the Randall Family.* (Boston: George H. Ellis.) This is a new edition—the first really public edition—of the late John Witt Randall's poems, heretofore known to a few who justly appreciated them. The introduction is of delightful quality, largely composed of familiar letters, and there are two good portraits of the poet, one when he was in his prime, the other after age had left its marks. Mr. Randall's poetry is stately, thoughtful, dignified, appealing to a select few.

SOME VERSES. *By Helen Hay.* (Chicago: Herbert S. Stone & Company.) Miss Hay's poetry is in the minor vein; she sings, as if half under breath, with a gently complaining accent. A wood thrush between sunset and dark sometimes voices its serene happiness in just such lyrical shadows of sound, making his grove seem a haunt of liquid regret—a deception by no means to be charged to in-

sincerity. We hope that these plaintive flutings are but the dreamy prelude to a strong burst of joyous, encouraging song we are soon to have from a singer whose voice is so sweet.

THE IMPORTERS' AND EXPORTERS' PICTORIAL GUIDE TO AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY OF PORTO RICO is a book of information about Porto Rico, illustrated and accompanied with a fairly good map of the island. The information given relates mostly to matters of trade and products; but incidentally a large amount of other useful facts is included. The chief towns and centers of trade are described with reference to their most important activities and there is a valuable business directory containing the names, place of business and special line of trade or manufacture of each firm or individual doing important business on the island. It is a handy and useful book, printed in English and Spanish on opposing pages. (New York: The Pictorial Guide Publishing Company.)

A JUNE ROMANCE. *By Norman Gale.* (Chicago: Herbert S. Stone & Co. 75 cents.) Here is a sweet and tender little love-story written with extreme cleverness. It is just the book for a cool spot in the afternoon of a hot day. Outside and inside it is attractively restful to the nerves; but its substance is of the airiest composition.

THE YOUNG VOLUNTEER. *By Joseph E. Crowell.* (New York: F. Tennyson Neely.) This is a downright interesting book, giving in the form of a story the experiences and adventures of a young private soldier in the great American Civil War. With excellent tact and in a breezy and fluent style the author enters into the young volunteer's life and details its stirring movements from the humble soldier's point of view. It will be a book of great interest to boys.

YESTERDAY FRAMED IN TO-DAY. *By Pansy (Mrs. G. R. Alden).* (Boston: The Lothrop Publishing Company. $1.50.) Mrs. Alden has attempted and measurably achieved a difficult undertaking in writing this story of Christ as she imagines he would appear and act at the present time under the immensely altered conditions of men and things as compared with the time of his earthly life nearly two thousand years ago. With simple and earnest sympathy she has reverently presented her picture, which, if not great, is tender, touching and of pure spiritual influence. The book cannot fail to please and benefit a large audience.

FROM the Volta Bureau, Washington, D. C., we have received MARRIAGES OF THE DEAF IN AMERICA, an interesting and valuable report upon the facts gathered and observations made, under the Bureau's direction, touching the results of marriages of the deaf. A large amount of statistics has been arranged and tabulated from which many interesting deductions have been drawn and some calculations made as to the probability of deaf offspring from such marriages. The work is prefaced by an introduction, "Inquiry Concerning the Results of Marriages of the Deaf in America," by Edward Allen Fay, Vice-President and Professor of Languages in Gallaudet College.

MEN'S TRAGEDIES. *By R. V. Risley.* (New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.) The author of these grim stories has a sonorous harp of one string, and that string is a taut and attenuated thread spun from the "Sorrows of Werther," upon which, with but nominal variations, a single tune of sentimental tragedy is monotonously played. Read, a story now and then with recreative spaces between, *Men's Tragedies* will be endurable; but, perused at a sitting, it cloys, and the imagination refuses to give it perfect confidence. The effect is like that of extremely artificial and over-stimulating diet through which runs a strong and unvarying flovor of something one easily tires of.

THE delightful little series of Temple Classics, published by J. M. Dent & Co., London, is continued with ten volumes of Sir Thomas North's translation of Plutarch's Lives and two volumes of the Moral Discourses of Epictetus. They are just the thing for a pocket; on very thin paper, with 300 pages to a volume, and only 50 cents each.

THE LITTLE I SAW OF CUBA. *By Burr McIntosh.* (New York: F. Tennyson Neely. $2.00.) Among the books written about the recent campaign in Cuba this one deserves notice for the air of sincerity pervading both text and pictures. The author was a war

correspondent, a "camera fiend" and withal a very energetic and pushing person. Many of his notes are fresh and valuable, and his photographs show on their face that they were taken on the spots as represented. It is a "war document" worth preserving.

Our Sisters in India. *By the Rev. E. Storrow.* (New York: The Fleming H. Revell Company. $1.25.) This interesting little book was written with the twofold purpose of describing the condition and standing of women in India, and arousing interest in them among Christian women. The author was some time a missionary in Calcutta and had excellent opportunities to study what he here very effectively describes. What he says ought to be of deep interest to Christians everywhere. The illustrations, thirty in number, add force to the text.

A Handbook of Labor Literature, *compiled by Helen Marot* (Free Library of Economics and Political Science, Philadelphia. $1.00), will prove a very valuable reference book for libraries or the general student of social and economic questions. The books to which references are made are classed by topics; as, for instance, those relating to wages, trades unions, strikes, bureaus of labor, etc. Any one wishing to look up any phase of the great social questions of the past, present or future will be directed to all of importance that has been written on the subject.

Two delightful books come to us in a new edition: Three Normandy Inns, $2.00, and Cathedral Days, $1.50, both by *Mrs. Anna Bowman Dodd*, and published by Little, Brown & Co., Boston. The attractiveness of Mrs. Dodd's style, the numerous and excellent illustrations, and the taste and care shown by the publishers must make these volumes favorites for a long time to come. *Cathedral Days* is an informal, chatty account of a tour in Southern England, while *Three Normandy Inns* gives a captivating rosary of sketches describing the coast country of Normandy, its people, landscapes, inns and whatever is picturesque and romantic in its scenes and life.

The ninth volume of Scribner's great Library of Nicene and Post-Nicene Fathers contains a translation of select works of St. Hilary of Poitiers, the main portion being his important treatise on the Trinity. St. Hilary was one of the greatest of the Church Fathers, but one of the least studied. He was a disciple of Origen, and, next to Tertullian, the most influential of the Latin Fathers before Augustine. This volume also contains the much later "Exposition of the Orthodox Faith," by John of Damascus, a full treatise of Greek theology.

As an evidence of the efficient and ambitous work which American scholars are now doing in fields of Oriental research we are glad to call attention to the quarto volume of Astrological-Astronomical Texts, autographed from the cuneiform tablets in the British Museum, and published in Delitzsch & Haupt's "Assyriologische Bibliothek" at Leipzig, by Prof. James A. Craig, of the University of Michigan. These texts (untranslated) follow Professor Craig's "Religious Texts," which was to be accompanied by a translation such as is not promised here. This is a most worthy piece of work by a faithful scholar. We only wish that he were less sensitive than his preface shows him to be to unjust criticism. We regret his reprisals on Professor Jensen and Father Scheil.

Spain. *By Frederick A. Ober.* (New York: D. Appleton & Co. 60 cents.) This is a short history of Spain for young readers written by Mr. F. A. Ober, who is well known as a traveler and explorer in the Spanish islands. It is a good little book, giving a strong outline of the history of the once great Spanish people. Its style is simple, its arrangement good, and enough is given to impress young minds with the body of what Spain has done and failed to do as a nation.

The Memory of Lincoln. *Poems Selected, with an Introduction by M. A. De Wolfe Howe.* (Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.00.) This little volume's contents are made up of poems and excerpts from poems written in memory of Abraham Lincoln. Eighteen poets, beginning with John James Piatt and closing with Paul Laurence Dunbar, are represented, among them Whitman, Lowell, Stoddard, Whittier and Bayard Taylor. The editor's introduction on the "Poetic Memory of Lincoln" is interesting, and a good por-

trait of the martyred president faces the title page. It is a book that will be taken in hand by all collectors of Lincoln literature.

JUST RHYMES. *By Charles Battell Loomis.* (New York: R. H. Russell.) These rhymes, which Mr. Loomis qualifies on his title-page as "just," are funny in their own way, whether just or unjust. Some of them almost justify the pictures, awful as they are. The poet does himself the honor of dedicating his poetry to its author who, altho silent on the subject, is doubtless mightily pleased. A half-hour of grinning takes one safely through Mr. Loomis's little book, pictures and all, feeling distinctly about them what the poet himself sings:

"If I had been that editor I would have sent them back."

THE RELIGION OF SCIENCE. *By Dr. Paul Carus.* (The Open Court Publishing Co., Chicago. 25 cents.) This little paper covered volume is now published in an enlarged third edition, which shows that it has had a good deal of currency. It begins with a sort of catechism:

"What is Religion?

"Every religion is, or should be, a conviction that regulates man's conduct, affords comfort in affliction, and consecrates all the purposes of life."

This is no definition of religion. No "conviction" can give the basis for religion unless it has to do with a divine power on whom a man depends. He then asks:

"What is Science?

"Science is the methodical search for truth; and truth is a correct, exhaustive, and concise statement of facts."

But science is not a "search," but the ordered and correlated body of facts discovered by search. He then asks:

"What is the Religion of Science?

"The religion of science is that religion wherein man aspires to find the truth by the most reliable and truly scientific methods."

This definition is so muddled between religion and science that one cannot make head or tail of it. Another question is put under the heading "Immortality":

"Is the Life of our Soul Limited?

"Every personality consists of a definite idiosyncrasy," etc.

We must stop there, for a personality is very different from an idiosyncrasy. And when our author goes on to tell us that our soul is "partly inherited from our ancestors," "partly planted in us by education," "partly acquired by imitation," etc., his philosophy is far from convincing.

Literary Notes.

A COLLECTION of books MSS., engravings, etc., valued at $500,000, has been offered the Public Library at Sydney, New South Wales, by D. S. Mitchell. A new public library is to be built as a result of this generous gift.

....Messrs. D. Appleton & Co. announce a new series of novels, romances, etc., in paper cover, to be called *Appleton's Popular Library.* The first issue is F. T. Bullen's "Cruise of the Cachalot," which will be sold at 25 cents a copy.

....The Royal Asiatic Society of London have just published "The Chronicles of Jerahmeel," a collection of old Jewish legends and traditions concerning the history of the world from the Creation to the death of Judah the Maccabeean. The translator is M. Gaster, Ph.D. The price is $2.50.

...."The Federal Census" is the title of a collection of essays by prominent statisticians published by the American Economic Association. Various aspects of the last census are discussed and improvements for the coming census are suggested. The Macmillan Co. are the publishers.

....Horatio Alger, who died last week in Natick, Mass., was very widely known as the author of stories for boys. Graduated at Harvard in 1852, he was journalist, teacher, pastor of a Unitarian church. In 1866 he began to write his stories of New York street waifs, which have for so many years been popular with young readers.

....Colonel Roosevelt's story of the Rough Riders is characterized from an English viewpoint by *The Academy:*

"What they went through, those Rough Riders! At page 120 there is a photograph of the devoted fellows fording a river, the water quite up to their ankles. Now they are at rest in the vicinity of Muscogee, Ind. Ter. For on the last page is a letter from a lady at Muscogee, Ind. Ter.: 'I am planning to entertain all the Rough Riders in this vicinity some evening during my holiday vacation. I mean to have no other guests, but only give them an opportunity for reminiscences.'"

Books of the Week.

Descriptive Catalogue of Books. Issued by Lothrop Publishing Co., with Portraits of Popular Authors. 9¾x6¾, pp. 62. Boston: Lothrop Pub. Co.....

Plant Relations; A First Book of Botany. By John M. Coulter, A.M. 7¾x5½, pp. 264. New York: D. Appleton & Co..... $1.10

Uncle Sam's Soldiers; A Story of the War with Spain. By Oscar Phelps Austin. 7¼x5, pp. 346. New York: D. Appleton & Co..... .75

Commercial Relations of the United States with Foreign Countries During the Year 1898. In two Volumes. Vol. II. 9¼x6, pp. 859. Washington: Government Printing Co.....

Clay Modelling. By Anna M. Holland. 8½ x6¼, pp. 36. Boston: Ginn & Co..... .80

Stories of Animal Life. By Charles Frederick Holder, LL.D. 7½x5¼, pp. 264. New York: American Book Company.....

Advanced Grammar and Composition. By E. Oram Lyte, A.M. 7½x5¼, pp. 368. New York: American Book Company.....

Little Journeys to the Home of Eminent Painters. By Elbert Hubbard. 7x4½, pp. 29. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Composition and Rhetoric; For Schools. By Robert Herrick, A.B., and Lindsay Todd Damon, A.B. 7½x5¼, pp. 466. Chicago: Scott, Foresman & Co..... 1.00

The Six Systems of Indian Philosophy. By the Right Hon. F. Max Muller, K. M. 8¾x6, pp. 618. New York: Longmans, Green & Co..... 5.00

The Waif; Tones and Undertones. By William Tomkins Mersereau. 8x5½, pp. 49. New York: The Waif Company..... .25

The Santiago Campaign, 1898. By Major-General Joseph Wheeler, commanding Fourth Corps, United States Army. 9¼x6¼, pp. 369. New York: Drexel Biddle, publisher..... 2.50

The Golden Picture Book. Pleasant Stories, wise and witty. Pages bright, with pictures pretty. 7¾x6¼, pp. 287. New York: Thomas Nelson & Sons..... 1.75

Our Navy in Time of War, 1861-1898. By Franklin Matthews. 7¼x5, pp. 275. New York: D. Appleton & Co..... .75

Letitia Berkeley, A.M., a Novel. By Josephine B. Steffens. 7¾x5, pp. 293. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company.... 1.25

Plain Words About Food. The Rumford Kitchen Leaflets, 1899. 6¼x5½, pp. 175. Boston: Home Science Publishing Company..... .25

From the Himalayas to the Equator. By Cyrus D. Foss, D.D. 7½x5¼, pp. 256. New York: Eaton & Mains..... 1.00

Drawing for Printers. By Ernest Knaufft. 7¾x5, pp. 240. Chicago: The Inland Printer Company.....

Knopf Pulmonary; Tuberculosis, Its Modern Prophylaxis and the Treatment in Special Institutions and at Home. By S. A. Knopf. 9¼x6¼, pp. 343. Philadelphia: P. Blakiston's Son & Co..... 3.00

Landscape Gardening. By F. A. Waugh. Illustrated. 7½x5, pp. 148. New York; Orange, Judd Company..... .30

Ginseng. By Maurice G. Kains. Illustrated. 7¼x4¾, pp. 96. New York: Orange, Judd Company..... .15

How to Right a Wrong. By Moses Samelson. 7½x5½, pp. 380. New York: F. Tennyson Neely..... .50

The Word; and Its Inspiration. Originally Written and Published in England in 1850. By the Late Rev. E. D. Rendell. 8x5½, pp. 370. New Haven, Conn.: Connecticut New Church Association.... 1.00

A Charleston Love Story. By B. T. G. Steward. 7½x5, pp. 240. New York: F. Tennyson Neely..... .25

Better-World Philosophy. By J. Howard Moore. 7¾x5, pp. 375. Chicago: The Ward Waugh Company..... 1.00

The Letters of Captain Dreyfus to His Wife. Translated by L. G. Moreau, with Portraits. 7¾x5, pp. 234. New York: Harper & Brothers..... 1.00

Chauncey M. Depew Birthday Addresses at the Montauk Club of Brooklyn, 1892 to 1899. 9x5¾, pp. 104. Brooklyn, Montauk Club.....

New Plane and Solid Geometry. By Wooster W. Beman and David E. Smith. 7¾x5½, pp. 382. Boston: Ginn & Co.....

Hazen's Grade Spellers. By M. W. Hazen, M.A. 7½x5½, pp. 96. Boston: Ginn & Co.

How to Swim. By Captain Davis Dalton. 7¼x5, pp. 133. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.....

Looking Ahead. By H. Pereira Mendes. 7½x5, pp 381. New York: F. Tennyson Neely.....

Japan In Transition. By Stafford Ransome. With four special maps by the author, and illustrations. 8½x6, pp. 261. New York: Harper & Bros..... 3.00

Enchanted India. By Prince Bojidar Kargeorgevitch. 7¾x5, pp. 305. New York: Harper & Bros..... 1.75

Mr. Milo Bush and Other Worthies. By Hayden Carruth. Illustrated by A. B. Frost. 6¾x4½, pp. 218. New York: Harper & Bros..... 1.00

In Castle and Colony. By Emma Rayner. 7¾x5, pp. 467. New York: Herbert S. Stone & Co..... 1.50

The Bushwhacker; And Other Stories. By Charles E. Craddock. 7x4½, pp. 311. New York: Herbert S. Stone & Co..... 1.25

Doc' Horne; A Story of the Streets and Town. By George Ade. Pictures by John T. McCutcheon. 7x4½, pp. 292. New York: Herbert S. Stone & Co..... 1.25

The First Epistle of John. By Robert Cameron. 7¾x5½, pp. 274. Philadelphia: A. J. Rowland..... 1.25

Holy Baptism. By Darwell Stone, M.A. 7¾x5½. New York: Longmans Green & Co..... 1.50

The Tousled Hair. By Fred'k Stanley Root. 7½x5½, pp. 264. New York: F. Tennyson Neely..... .25

Spoopendyke Sketches; The Humorous Productions of the Late Stanley Huntley. Compiled from *The Brooklyn Daily Eagle*. 9½x6½, pp. 224. Brooklyn, *The Brooklyn Daily Eagle*..... .25

Columbia's Apostasy; With Other Poems and Essays. By Robert Stevens Pettet. 10x 6½, pp. 48. Philadelphia: The Author.. .20

A Further Study of the Othello. By Welker Given, Esq. 8x5¼, pp. 340. New York: Brentano's Pub. Co..... 3.00

Daniel Webster. By Norman Hapgood. Edited by M. A. De Wolf Howe. 5½x3¾, pp. 118. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co.. .75

Phillips Brooks. By M. A. De Wolf Howe. 5½x3¾, pp. 118. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co..... .75

Robert E. Lee. By W. P. Trent. Edited by M. A. De Wolf Howe. 5½x3¾, pp. 118. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co..... .75

David G. Farragut. By James Barnes. Edited by M. A. De Wolf Howe. 5½x3¾, pp. 118. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co..... .75

James Russell Lowell. By Edward E. Hale, Jr. Edited by M. A. De Wolf Howe. 5½x3¾, pp. 118. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co..... .75

Twelve English Poets. By Blanche Wilder Bellamy. Boston: Ginn & Co.....

For Christ and the Church. By Charles M. Sheldon. 7¼x5, pp. 42. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co..... .30

The Shepherd Psalm for Children. By Josephine L. Baldwin. 7¼x5, pp. 64. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co..... .35

Missions in Eden. By Mrs. Crosby H. Wheeler. 7¾x5¼, pp. 193. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co..... 1.00

The Great Discourse of Jesus the Christ the Son of God. By the Publisher. 7¼x5½, pp. 379. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co..... 1.25

Life Indeed. By Rev. Edward B. Coe. 7¼x 5½, pp. 245. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co..... 1.25

Christian Science and Kindred Delusions. By Luther Day Harkness, with an Introductory by Prof. Henry Churchill King. 7½x5, pp. 40. Oberlin, Ohio: Published by the Author..... .25

EDITORIALS.

Compulsory Arbitration.

In recent controversies between workingmen and employing corporations which use public franchises it has been observed that the strikers were willing, and the corporations unwilling, to submit their differences to arbitration. Even in so formidable a revolt as that of the street railway employees in Cleveland the company's officers have declined all suggestions of arbitration, upon the plea that there is "nothing to arbitrate." The same excuse for rejecting arbitration has been given in other cities, where it was shown by convincing testimony that the complaints of the strikers as to violations of laws relating to hours of labor, hardship imposed by defective methods, and cruel discrimination against men who had joined unions or served on grievance committees, were warranted by the facts. In such instances employers rejecting arbitration have asserted that the causes of complaint described by the men really did not exist, failing to see that if this were true they could not logically oppose arbitration, because a just decision would be in their favor. On the other hand, the men have been ready to accept arbitration because they believed that they had grievances and were confident that the decision of just arbitrators would be to their advantage.

The people of a city are directly and deeply interested in a strike which suddenly paralyzes the passenger transportation lines in their streets, is accompanied by disorder and violence and may cause expenditure of public money to preserve the peace. It is true that strikers who break the laws put themselves in the wrong and forfeit any claim upon public sympathy, but the people are not prevented by a present necessity for restoring order from inquiring whether the employing corporations were not originally in the wrong and could not have avoided war in the streets by a redress of grievances or a resort to peaceful arbitration. They own the streets, and the corporations have obtained for little or nothing, in most cases, the privilege of making a profitable use of these highways. The people may reasonably require the holders of the franchises to deal justly with their employees and to avoid by peaceful and reasonable agreements any conflict which will subject citizens to great inconvenience, expose them and their families to danger and seriously injure their business interests.

If the corporation asserts that there has been no just ground for complaint, and the men say they have been badly used, why should not the controversy be adjusted peaceably by arbitration? If the men are ready to go before arbitrators, and the corporation declines to do so, preferring war in the streets, may not the people reasonably infer that the corporation is in the wrong? If such controversies ought to be settled by arbitration, what can the people do to induce or compel both parties to reach agreements in that way?

In the State of New York there is a law providing for arbitration, but it is only a permissive statute, which has no force in cases where one of the two parties declines to use it. The time has come for the enactment of laws in New York and other States compelling the submission to arbitration of such controversies between the employees and the officers of corporations using public franchises as have recently caused deplorable disorder and conflict in the streets of several American cities. Compulsory arbitration has been tested in New Zealand with very satisfactory results. There the process begins with a hearing before a local Board of Conciliation, whose decision has no binding force, but by such boards many disputes have been settled. An appeal may be taken, however, from the local board to the Court of Arbitration, which consists of one person elected by the trade unions, one elected by the associations of employers, and a Justice of the Supreme Court, who presides. The decisions of this tribunal have the force of law.

The public may not suffer when work is stopped in a cotton mill or a shoe factory by a strike or a lockout. In such cases very few persons except the employers and the employed are affected. But when the street cars in a city of a million inhabitants stop running or can move only under the protection of an armed guard, and both life and property are menaced by riots and explosions, and trade is checked, the effect is more injurious upon the public than upon either the workmen or the employing corporation. The people should and will undertake to protect themselves. They can do this most surely by legislation requiring the other two parties to seek the decision of arbitrators and abide by it.

The Situation in Luzon.

THE signed complaint of the newspaper correspondents at Manila—three of whom represent the Associated Press, an organization which exercises reasonable caution and avoids sensational methods—asserts that the commanding general has misrepresented the situation in his dispatches. They have been compelled, they say, to assist in this misrepresentation, owing to the excision or alteration of statements of fact in their own dispatches by him or his censor, because he thought these statements would "alarm the people at home." They add that their reports of field operations which were not successful have been suppressed, that naval operations have been systematically minimized, and that the transmission of hospital reports has been forbidden.

This raises an issue which cannot safely be ignored by General Otis or by the Government at Washington. The correspondents have taken a great risk. General Otis says that he forbade them to send this complaint. They disobeyed him. They also charge that he purposely has given a false account of the operations of the army. If they have told the truth, General Otis should be recalled. If they have unjustly accused him, they should be expelled from the islands. By disobedience of orders, to say nothing of their attacks upon him, they have exposed themselves to punishment, for their status is that of civilians permitted to accompany the army and subject to orders and regulations. We are surprised that General Otis has allowed them to remain at Manila.

The American people are not interested so much in this question of discipline, however, as they are in the question whether the statements of the correspondents are true. Have General Otis's dispatches been intentionally misleading? Has his censorship not only suppressed certain facts, but also distorted what the correspondents were permitted to send? Is it true that news which they were not allowed to cable was freely published in the newspapers of Manila? General Otis says that the correspondents' charges are untrue. As to some of them there is now available here no evidence except his assertions and those of the correspondents. We do not think the official dispatches confirm the charge that the navy's work was systematically minimized, or the other one that reports of the number of the sick and disabled were withheld. While we do not say that when the statements of the correspondents are at variance with those of the General the former should be accepted, still the case as it stands is one for inquiry, partly because there is some other testimony which tends to support the assertions of the correspondents' "round robin." Since those assertions were published there have been printed private dispatches which were forwarded by other correspondents some months ago, and which are of the same tenor. Captain Wells, of the Second Oregon Regiment, writing on the 12th ult., said: "In my opinion a wrong impression has been conveyed in the official dispatches from the beginning. The seriousness of the outbreak has been minimized and our successes in arms exaggerated." Referring to an official dispatch of April 3d which described the insurgent army as "defeated, discouraged and scattered," and spoke of insurgents returning to their homes in the cities and villages, he declared that this was not true. Interviews with many soldiers, some of them regulars, who recently arrived at San Francisco have been published. These do not relate directly to the correspondents' charges, but indicate that General Otis has not won the respect

and admiration of the rank and file by his conduct of the war. Certain statements not wholly complimentary to General Otis have been made by General Anderson, who was relieved at Manila by General Lawton. But General Otis had an excellent record as a soldier when he went to the Philippines. In the Civil War he was brevetted twice for gallant service.

On the whole, as we have said, the case is one for inquiry. Neither the public nor the press has sufficient information to warrant a conclusion as to the charges of the correspondents, the military ability of the commander, or the conduct of the war up to this time. The public is entitled to correct and full reports concerning the work of the army and navy when such reports can be forwarded to the press without assisting the enemy. The commander of the troops should be the best man who can be found for this very important work. The President and the Secretary of War are in a position to judge wisely as to the qualifications and the course of General Otis. No one says that he has not been an industrious and diligent officer. At the close of the rainy season and after the arrival of the new troops there should be an energetic and decisive campaign. The employment of an enlarged army may call for the supervision of General Miles. At all events, the situation will demand a commander of unquestioned ability, vigor and tact, who will enjoy the respect and confidence of the troops.

"The Case of Porto Rico."

It is put by Porto Ricans in behalf of Porto Ricans. Dr. J. J. Henna, of New York, a native of our new possession, and Dr. M. Zeno Gandia, of Adjuntas, are the present commissioners. Formerly Mr. Hostos, who was appointed by a general convention, was with them; now he is in Porto Rico. Messrs. Henna and Gandia were named by citizens of certain municipal districts in the southern part of the island. The "case" is published in pamphlet form by Henna and Gandia. It consists of an introduction, four letters to the President and eleven explanatory notes. Dr. Henna is well known and highly esteemed in this city, and tho he has not been in his native country for many years, his love for it and self-sacrificing devotion to its interests are beyond question, as also his loyalty to his adopted country.

We ought, as a matter of course, to have the case of Porto Rico from the side of the Porto Ricans. Our own side is in no danger of neglect, with all the military and civic reports which have come and are yet to come. Without raising, at this point, any question as to whether the "case" is the case of the majority of Porto Ricans, and with every desire to treat it with the utmost respect, we must say that it is neither wisely, fairly, nor effectively stated. It is greatly damaged by the rancorous tone of the introduction and notes, and by the grave inconsistencies of its statements and criticisms.

In the introduction the complaint is made that while Porto Rico is part of the territory of the United States, and "all there is American from the Governor-General to the health officer of the humblest port," it is treated as a foreign country. "Of liberty and self-government," we are told, "the Porto Rican people have not had as yet any taste. . . . Between General Macias and General Henry no difference has been shown so far," except that "the latter speaks a language the people do not understand, and that the former never ordered any graves to be dug to be filled with Porto Rican corpses, when trouble was anticipated." All the satisfaction the island has gained by the change of sovereignty is of a theoretical character. If the Spanish governors were "all-powerful for evil and powerless for good, the very same thing can be said of Porto Rico under the military control of the freest country in the world." It is further declared that "Porto Rico was not by any means a proper subject for American intervention," that it was simply taken as a war measure, that Spain ceded it because she could not pay a war indemnity, that the "signal generosity of Mr. McKinley" in proposing this commutation resembles "that of Æneas when killing young Lausus," and that the people were "conveyed as cattle are conveyed from one master to another," and treated as "slaves, or as dependent beings little less than savages."

No one imagined that Porto Rico had any such case as this to present to the United States. No American has supposed that reason had been given for such bitter and sweeping criticisms. Messrs. Henna and Gandia give no credit to the administration for anything it has done for Porto Rico, none to General Henry for the burdens lifted from the shoulders of the people, for the abuses corrected. They put the word "reforms" in quotation marks as tho they would deny that they are genuine. On the contrary, General Henry is compared unfavorably with General Macias. The blunt words of warning which he sent to a handful of malcontents who threatened to ambush United States soldiers and massacre them are quoted with horror, as tho they were the words of a butcher and not of a man who acted as a father to Porto Ricans. Is this the gratitude of Porto Ricans? We do not believe it. Let the Commissioners go to the island, which neither has seen this year, and they will discover that a different spirit animates their people. They are grateful for relief from support of the army and navy, of the Church, of the colonial ministry at Madrid, aggregating more than 3,000,000 pesos; for the abolition of vexatious and burdensome stamp acts and personal passports, of the consumo tax of necessary articles of food; for revision of the tariff, greatly reducing the rates on foodstuffs, cotton goods, etc., making farming utensils free and abolishing the export duties; for the rescue of farm owners from disaster by suspending the law of foreclosure of mortgages; for making civil marriage easy and free of cost, for improvements in the system of education, for the making of miles of good roads and the employment of starving persons, for honesty and efficiency in government, and many other real reforms.

It is not true, as the statement implies, that all offices, from that of Governor-General to the health officer of the humblest port, are filled with Americans. Very few offices are filled with Americans. No municipal or judicial position, no cabinet office is held by an American. The post offices and custom houses are so held temporarily, so are positions in the Government telegraphic service, simply because no natives are qualified for them. Two or three of the bureaus are held temporarily by Americans for the purpose of inaugurating indispensable changes. The people of Porto Rico have been dealt with generously, and our Government is not profiting to the extent of a single cent by the occupation, but is paying without a murmur all the bills for its officers and soldiers, for its many commissions of survey and inquiry, an extremely small sum in the aggregate being drawn from the insular treasury for the few Americans holding civil positions.

What have Messrs. Henna and Gandia asked for? In their first letter to the President, dated January 20th, 1899, they asked that a civil secretary be appointed (the island has had no other kind), that an elective council be established, that municipal autonomy be decreed, together with free trade with the United States and a dozen other things. In their second letter, dated April 19th, they admitted that "prior to the proclamation of the Treaty of Peace and the final acceptance by the United States of America of the conveyance made to them by Spain, no action, however just in principle or intrinsically meritorious, could have properly escaped being premature." This is tantamount to confessing that if the President had granted what they asked in their first letter his action would have been premature.

In their second letter they asked that military rule be ended, that the business of the United States in the island be transacted through the appropriate departments at Washington, that the army of occupation be reduced, that Porto Ricans be declared citizens of the United States, that self-government be given to the island, similar to that in the District of Columbia, that an insular legislature be established, that a census be ordered, and that free trade be declared.

In their third letter they declare, with sublime inconsistency, that reforms in municipal government, in education, or in other Porto Rican things in general, belong, not to the War Department, but to the Porto Ricans themselves, and yet they had asked the President to institute these reforms. In their fourth and last letter to the Presi-

dent, dated June 15th, they go further, and say that the military authorities in Porto Rico have no right to legislate on marriage, on divorce, on education, on civil or criminal law, and the President had no power, before or after the Treaty of Peace, to adopt an amended tariff.

If the President were to be guided by their wishes, it is apparent that he would pursue an erratic policy. If he were to take their criticisms to heart he must conclude that it would be impossible to satisfy them. They want to know why he could not have followed the precedent of President Polk and established a civil government in Porto Rico as he established one in California. He *is* following that precedent. The provisional governments of California and New Mexico were conducted by army officers, just as that of Porto Rico. They want the President to extend the civil system of the United States over Porto Rico at once, despite the fact that the treaty, which has the force of constitutional law, expressly leaves that duty to Congress! They accuse him of forcing an onerous tariff on Porto Rico, when he has given one vastly better than that which Spain enforced. To make a favorable showing for Spain they go back to the days of reciprocity and compare the present rates with those.

The publication as a whole is not adapted to help the Porto Ricans. If largely circulated among them it will mislead them and create dissatisfaction with the best efforts of the United States. The people are in distress, no doubt, but through no fault of our Government. What can be done properly to alleviate that distress will be done. A little more patience on their part will greatly contribute to a prompt and satisfactory solution of their difficulties.

Women as Aldermen.

WILL it be believed, the fullest session of the British House of Lords since the Irish Home Rule debates was attracted by the notice that the question would come to them in a bill approved by the House of Commons, to allow women the right to sit as councillors and aldermen in the London municipalities? For the women themselves were interested in it, and the great Women's Conference, of which Mrs. Barrows, gives an account in another column, was in session. The peeresses were present in great numbers in the gallery, half a dozen Duchesses and many Marchionesses and Ladies of lower rank.

The question was not one of the right of voting, but of being voted for. Already women have been elected to the local vestries, which is a very different thing from our purely ecclesiastical Episcopal vestries, and they have done so good service in caring for the interests of the poor that their success in that field of service was the principal argument presented by those who would enlarge their sphere.

What is especially interesting and almost amusing is the zeal in which the predestined leaders of conservatism toppled over into the radical ranks. To be sure they were beaten, for the proposition failed by 182 to 68, but it had in its favor an eloquent speech by the Prime Minister, Lord Salisbury, the Earl of Kimberley, the Marquis of Londonderry and the Archbishop of York. The Archbishop of Canterbury did not speak—perhaps he was too much exhausted by his labors in Convocation over the Ecclesiastical Procedure bill—but he goes further, for he lately signed a petition granting full Parliamentary suffrage to women. Possibly the Lords and Bishops who voted for the bill had received advice from their wives who sat in the galleries.

But the bill could not pass. "If we grant this privilege then the women—bless them, or the reverse—will next be asking to be admitted to membership in other than London Councils, and then to be eligible to Parliament, or to vote in their own right in the House of Lords, or to be on a par with men at the polls." This frightened most of the Lords, for "the thin edge of the wedge" will always alarm a Conservative. What "dangerous guides," said the Lord Chancellor, "women so burningly zealous, and so opposed to accepting any compromise or anything short of perfection," would prove in such practical matters as "the Turkish question, the temperance question," etc. You cannot expect from them, he said, patience, prudence and courage. Possibly the

world may conclude that a bit more of the uncompromising spirit credited to women might be wisely imparted into the councils which have thus far been confined to men alone. "The Turkish question, the temperance question," indeed!

The Grotius Celebration at Delft.

THERE was a bit of genius about Ambassador White's plan of a Fourth of July celebration in which all the members of the Peace Conference should join, to do honor to the memory of Hugo Grotius, the father of international law. As President of the American delegation at The Hague it was very fitting that he should thus acknowledge the debt which the New World owes to Grotius and to Holland, by making a pilgrimage to the tomb of the great jurist at Delft, and laying on it a wreath of oak and laurel wrought in silver and gold with the arms of the Netherlands and the United States attached.

The arrangements were all made by Mr. Holls, whose reputation has been so increased by his fine service in the Conference. The members of the Conference were invited, and the leading dignitaries and scholars of Holland and diplomatists in service there.

The ceremony took place in the "New Church" so-called—which, by the way, is about five centuries old. Within its choir are the tombs of two of the most eminent figures in all modern history—the statesman, William the Silent, founder of the Dutch Republic: and the jurist, Huig van Groot, known as Grotius, the "Father of International Law."

The Chair was taken by Jonkheer van Karnebeek, Vice-President of the Conference, who opened the proceedings. The ceremony was commenced by the beautiful chorus from Mendelssohn's "St. Paul,"—"How lovely are the Messengers who bring us good tidings of peace." It was beautifully rendered by the choir, and as its noble harmony swelled and filled the edifice, it seemed as the expression of the divine approval of the proceedings so happily inaugurated. After an opening address by the Chairman, welcoming the Delegation and guests, the national anthem of the Netherlands was sung by the whole assemblage. The main part of the ceremony then commenced.

The President of the Delegation, Mr. White, who had been selected to make the address of presentation, stepped forward, and in fitting terms explained the nature of the ceremony, the reasons which had prompted it, and the appropriateness of time and place. The main portion of his address we print elsewhere. After his address, Mr. White advanced toward the wreath, and taking it in his hands placed it reverently upon the tomb of the great jurist, the vast audience meanwhile rising and remaining silent.

The national hymn which commemorates William of Nassau, Prince of Orange, was then beautifully rendered by the choir, at the conclusion of which M. de Beaufort, Netherlands Minister of Foreign Affairs and Honorary President of the Conference, accepted the wreath in behalf of the Queen and the Dutch Government, making a very appreciative and kindly address in English.

Short addresses were then made by Baron de Bildt, representing Sweden, and by M. Asser, one of the Netherlands Delegates and one of the most eminent of Holland's jurists, who read a communication in behalf of the Institute of International Law, of which body he is the President. He referred to the tribute which had just been made in terms of warm commendation, to the part which the United States has played in the field of International Law, and especially to the debt which the world owes to America for such men as Kent, Wheaton, Field and many others whose works have proved so valuable an addition to the knowledge on this great subject. He also referred to the influence of the American Republic in the direction of peace, and the adjustment of international difficulties by means of mediation and arbitration, as one of the benefits which the family of nations has derived from the United States.

President Seth Low, of Columbia, followed in a speech which, though short, was admirably full of meaning. Delivered in fine form and in a clear voice, it was distinctly heard throughout the church, and evidently

struck a responsive chord in Dutch hearts. Then the Dutch choir rose and sang "America," in which, of course, all Americans present joined heartily. So ended this unique celebration, after which the company passed through the howling storm to the great dining hall in the Stadthuis across the street.

Thus patriotic and social functions add their aid to the serious councils of this first great gathering of the representatives of all the nations of the world. Our own country has admirable representatives there, to whose tact and intelligence is due in great measure the pre-eminent part which America takes in formulating the conclusions of the Conference and in securing for the subject of arbitration its most striking success.

CERTAINLY Governor Pingree has done his best to justify the President in requesting the resignation of Secretary Alger. It was known to Mr. Alger when he entered into political alliance with Governor Pingree that he was joining the President's enemy; and now, while Mr. Alger is laughing and joking at the Cabinet meeting, the Governor is declaring the President a coward, and his conduct contemptible. And why? Just because when he desired Mr. Alger's resignation instead of the brutal way of writing to him and directly asking for it, he preferred the more curteous and roundabout way of asking a mutual friend to suggest it to him. But, in one way or another, the Secretary has resigned, and the country is pleased, except among the Michigan following of Mr. Alger. The reason given does well enough, because the Secretary had joined the President's enemies, and it is sufficient; but the reason the country will accept is that his conduct of his department was inefficient. To be sure the removal comes late, really too late for political or military purposes, but the President is always a little slow in giving up his friends. We may now expect, if not from Mr. Alger, at least from his friends, a bitter defense of Mr. Alger's record as Secretary, charging all its blunders on the President, who of course is responsible for following the advice of such heads of the War Department as he allowed to remain in responsible posts. Two of the three most to blame are now removed; only General Corbin remains. But the country is looking forward not backward, and is more anxious to conclude the Philippine business than to rake over the Cuban blunders.

THE President desired that the new Secretary of War should be a lawyer. Mr. Elihu Root, who succeeds General Alger, is a lawyer of exceptional ability, but he brings to the service of the President and the country something more than a record of success at the bar. The qualities which have given him high rank in his profession have been shown and tested in connection with public affairs and in practical politics of the best kind, altho he was an office-holder for only two years, from 1883 to 1885, when he was United States District-Attorney. For a long time he has been actively interested in the local organization of the Republican party, and always as a leader of the reform element. He has repeatedly been sharply at variance with machines and bosses because of his fearless criticism of bad methods and unworthy men, enjoying the confidence of the Republican masses and compelling the respect of those whom he has been led by a sense of duty to oppose. The breadth of his activity has been shown not only by his prominence in the politics of his city and State but also by the fact that he is the President of the Union League Club, and has been the President of the New England Society and a prominent member of many social organizations. His sound judgment, familiarity with public questions, knowledge of practical politics, tact, courage and fidelity to high ideals, abundantly qualify him for excellent service as a counselor in the Cabinet and for good work in the War Department.

COL. ROBERT G. INGERSOLL died suddenly last Friday. Those who have ostentatiously met together and prayed for his conversion every now and then have no pretense for claiming that their prayers were answered. To the end of his life he was

a consistent unbeliever and a scoffer at the Christian religion in all its forms, and an Agnostic as to a future life or the existence of a God. It was as such that he preferred to be known, and as such he will be chiefly remembered. It is impossible to claim that he did not believe as he taught; it is also impossible not to believe that his mind was warped from his very childhood by the treatment much more than by the teachings of his father, who was a minister of the Christian Church. His genius was not that of a scholar or thinker. There was about him not a bit of philosophy; but he had a very poetical nature, an absolute genius for public speaking, and the gift of being a good hater and a good fighter. People loved to hear him speak even when they disliked what he said. Religion he always identified with Calvinistic teachings, and for that reason his influence as a denouncer of religion was with the ignorant rather than with the intelligent. But on many subjects of reform he could speak admirably. Rhetorically he was too florid, but his utterances were often rarely beautiful as well as eloquent, and we would not fail to give him credit for very much of that frankness and honesty which are a large part of true manliness, not to say Christianity. He preferred to be a private citizen rather than to be put forward as candidate for offices where he might be under unpleasant political obligations, and he declined honorable diplomatic appointments. He was while he lasted a beautiful sparkling Fourth of July rocket, and he leaves a brief memory behind him.

THE address prepared by Mr. F. B. Thurber, who knows as much as any one of the conditions of domestic and foreign commerce, for the Southern Industrial League meeting at Atlanta this week, was on the Hindrances to Southern Commercial Development, and it was full of good sense. He tells his hearers that among the hindrances are the disposition in the South to fight railroads and corporations; the suspicion of foreign and maritime commerce; the impression that whisky and pistols make life dangerous in the South, or, at least, unpleasant; that it is the land of the lynching habit; and that Southern impulsiveness makes the people "go off at half-cock" on questions they have never studied, such as trusts and combinations. On this last subject he speaks at some length, showing that they belong to the necessary progress of society. He declares that combinations have proved successful only as they have reduced prices and served the public, and that the war between the Sugar Refining Company and the Arbuckles proves that they cannot prevent competition whenever they are not satisfied with a moderate profit, and that innumerable trusts have failed, such as the Straw Board Trust, the Starch Trust, and the earlier wire nail and steel trusts, which attempted to control prices exorbitantly. He calls on the South not to listen to their politicians who cry for a debased currency and for laws to repudiate obligations to investors, but rather to adopt the ideas of the most prosperous and enlightened sections of the country. We hope he may be listened to.

THE extreme gravity of the lynching in Tallulah, La., will appear more and more clearly as the case is investigated. The Italians lynched may have been very bad men, but they had not been tried, had not been proved guilty, and it is not at all likely that they were all guilty of an attempt to murder a man who is still living. But it is not the point whether they were bad or not, but the essential point is that they were Italian citizens, not Americans, and were killed by a mob after they had been arrested and lodged in jail for trial. Had they been proved guilty and legally hanged for murder the Italian Government would have had nothing to say; but now Italy must protect her citizens. The proper thing to do would be for the United States to arrest and punish the lynchers, but it cannot do that under our Constitution, which makes the offense purely a State one. Had one of the men killed been a citizen of New York, or had he been in Federal employ, the United States court could have had jurisdiction, but as he was not a citizen of another State, but of a foreign country, only Louisiana law can touch him. Of course,

this is a ridiculous condition of things. It has made trouble with Italy twice before, and in each case our Government has had to pay damages. The disgrace of it in the eyes of the world, and especially of Italy, is most humiliating. Here a mob of Louisiana barbarians hold at their mercy, and ignorantly trample under foot, the honor of the best nation in the world. They did it several years ago when they took Italians out of a New Orleans prison and lynched them, and a similar case occurred later in Colorado. Treaties ought to be made laws of the land, and then the nation could see to it that treaties were observed. Such events might conceivably land us in war, and we might think they would waken people up to the enormity of the lynching habit. But lynchers take no more heed of consequences, nor of right or wrong, than do the inmates of an insane asylum. There is too much truth in the assertion of an Italian paper that such an occurrence indicates "social degeneracy."

A NEW danger arises from the belief of the Christian Scientists that there is no such thing as contagion or infection. The recent death in Chicago of a child who had diphtheria, altho her parents (Christian Scientists) asserted that she had no disease whatever, caused some inquiries to be made as to the doctrines of the Scientists concerning contagion. One man said he should have no fear if a child ill with diphtheria should associate with his children, because his wife was a healer and could protect them by her influence. Mrs. Noise, a prominent healer, said she did not believe that diseases were communicated by contagion or infection, and asserted that children having "co-called contagious diseases" might safely be sent to school. If she should send to school a child so affected she could, she remarked, by her influence not only cure him but also give immunity to those associated with him. Mrs. Cochran, another professional Christian Scientist healer, said: "I think it is perfectly safe to send to school a child supposed to be ill with diphtheria or scarlet fever, and if the healing influence of a skillful practitioner accompanies the child, immunity can thus be given to the other children. It would only be necessary to disabuse the mind of the child of the false idea that it has diphtheria or scarlet fever, and at the same time to convince the other children that there is no such thing as contagion." The influence of Christian Science is sufficiently objectionable while it is confined to the treatment of sick believers or dupes. But if the believers are to ignore or defy municipal health regulations, and to expose defenseless children to infection, their practices will become an intolerable nuisance which must be abated. There should be an inquiry in New York and every other city as to the attitude of the Scientists toward the laws which are designed to prevent the spread of contagious or infectious diseases.

....Mr. Cannon has confessed himself guilty of living in polygamy, after the Mormon fashion, and has been fined a hundred dollars. The public must not imagine that this insignificant fine measures the public disapproval of polygamy. Doubtless he would have been severely punished if this had been a new marriage, but as it was an old one, entered into before the law was passed, the court treats the offense leniently, and we could hardly expect it to do otherwise. The Mormons make it a matter of conscience to hold by their wives married under their law, and they promise to enter into no more plural marriages. If they do—and we presume there have been a few cases, altho denied—there ought to be the severest punishment. And no polygamist ought to be allowed to sit in Congress.

....The round cotton bale is said to be far the best and most economical form. But the right to use it belongs to a company which owns the patent. This company is located in Boston, and it is the predominant owner in another company which has been formed to push the invention in Texas. But the Governor of Texas says that makes a trust of it, that it is against Texas law, and must be shut out. Law is law and must be obeyed even if it is foolish law, but in this case we guess the square bale men have had something to say; only if the round bale proves the best the States that admit its use will get the advantage, and the Texas cotton raisers

will suffer. The Texas people had better take Mr. Thurber's advice.

.... We suppose there is no doubt that an American, it is yet uncertain who, has purchased the Lakes of Killarney. That property ought to have been bought by the British Government for a public park, and the reason why it was not is probably war. It was necessary to increase immensely the appropriations for the army and navy, and the people could not be taken care of. Indeed, the employees in other departments of the public service, such as the post office, the men and women clerks, are obliged to do extra duty so as to economize for the sake of new battle ships. It is evidently too soon to pluck the fruit of the Peace Conference.

....A Missouri correspondent sends us a clipping with an account of a negro mob in Mississippi which lynched two negroes who had been guilty of "the usual crime," their victim being a colored woman, and he asks what we think of it. We think that this lawlessness by black men is almost as bad as by white men, and should be sternly punished. Our correspondent says it proves that "the law-abiding negro citizen of the South is just as eager for the protection of his home against ravenous beasts as are the Caucasians." Then Mrs. Harris was wrong. But can lynchers be "law-abiding" citizens?

....We give our most cordial indorsement to the appeal sent out by the Porto Rico Aid Association, of which Mrs. Gen. Guy V. Henry is President, and which is indorsed and taken up by the Merchants' Association of this city, for aid to the poor thrown out of employment by the war. Mr. S. Cristy Mead, 27 Pine stret, New York, is the Treasurer. Free transportation to Porto Rico is given for dry goods, clothing, etc., and the War Department remits all duties. A committee of army and navy women attends to distribution there. The need is very great.

....One of the curiosities of the Peace Conference at The Hague is the fact that the representative of Siam is one of the most active and useful members. To be sure, he is not a Siamese, but a Belgian, by birth, but he represents Siam at the Belgian Court. He is M. Edouard Rolin, editor of the *Review of International Law*, and his father was one of the founders of the Institute of International Law.

....During June more people availed themselves of the public baths in this city than in any previous month in their history. The number of bathers has increased steadily year by year, and one of the good signs is that women are beginning to use them more extensively. There cannot be too many public baths in the cities of the country, as long as the majority of tenement houses are without tubs or showers.

....A decision of the Prussian courts recalls the words of One who in saying, "I am among you as one that serveth," made service honorable. It has been decided that the ladies in waiting on the Empress are domestic servants, for all matters of taxation. They belong to the most distinguished families of the German Empire, but they are servants. So are we all, or ought to be.

....It would be high-handed for the Archbishop of Manila to excommunicate, as he threatens, any newspaper publisher who publishes announcements of Protestant or Masonic meetings. It is all right for him to excommunicate a priest who is trying to get up an independent Catholic Church, but this is both tyrannical and ridiculous.

....The first case has occurred in Virginia of lynchers being tried and convicted. Two have received sentence of imprisonment for five and six years respectively for murder in the second degree. And it was for lynching a man—a white man, to be sure—accused of criminal assault on a woman.

....Whether the kissing bug is a new humbug or a new pest is not wholly clear to one who reads the papers. Every boil on the lip is now charged to an unseen, or at least uncaught, kissing bug. Things have gone so far that deaths are charged to the insect's bite. We confess some incredulity.

....The question is often asked, what is the United States Government doing to carry on its promise to give independence to Cuba? It is taking a Cuban census, and inspectors have been appointed by General Brooke.

RELIGIOUS.

Young Women at Northfield.

By Teunis S. Hamlin, D.D.

THIS lovely Connecticut Valley and its surrounding hills and mountains were certainly never more glorious than during these mid-July days. There was serious drought earlier in the season, but the last three or four weeks have brought abundance of rain, and all vegetation has the freshness of spring. The air is so clear that distance seems almost annihilated. The days are not too warm for comfort, and the bright moonlight nights are deliciously cool. This is a famous place for sleeping, and insomnia would find a hard task to maintain a foothold here. Mr. Moody is the good genius of the place. His shrewd common sense and restless activity have combined to transform a small village into a flourishing town of world-wide fame, where one can have every comfort at reasonable cost, and enjoy the best that nature affords.

The great schools here, now handling in all some twelve hundred pupils, are also creations of Mr. Moody's wisdom, foresight, generosity and faith. They are designed for boys and girls who could not afford an education elsewhere; and who here pay only one hundred dollars a year each. This is only one-half the actual cost of their education and their living, and for the balance Mr. Moody holds himself responsible. So great is the public confidence in his wisdom and his unselfishness that the needed money is always forthcoming, tho sometimes the days seem dark enough to test even his stalwart faith. Mr. Moody is least known as an educator, but his work as such will endure when his eloquence and persuasiveness as an evangelist will be only a precious memory.

The schools and especially the seminary (for girls), have made possible the three annual conferences, which attract people from every part of this continent, from Great Britain, and indeed from all lands. Mr. Moody's great love for the young led him to throw open these buildings first to college students, and next to young women. The Women's Seventh Annual Conference is now in session, under the auspices of the "American Committee of Young Women's Christian Associations," and under the direct management of the very efficient secretary, Miss Effie Kelly Price, of Chicago. Four hundred and sixty-two delegates are in attendance, three-fourths of them college students, sixty-eight institutions are represented, and twenty-one city associations. This makes the largest conference of women yet held here.

Two other similar gatherings are held each year, one at Lake Geneva, Wisconsin, for the Northwest, and the other at Asheville, North Carolina, for the South.

One is profoundly impressed in looking over this group of young women, with their high order of intelligence, purpose, earnestness and devotion. No flippancy or trifling can be discerned. They are here to get something—instruction in the Scriptures, training in the technic of the work to which they are looking forward, spiritual uplift, and consecration to God. Whether Mr. Robert E. Speer expounds to them the Gospel by John in the forenoon, or they gather by delegations, or in city or foreign missionary groups to learn of special forms of Christian service; or meet with the townspeople in the evening for further devotions and instruction, they are evidently dead in earnest, and determined to miss nothing of real value.

But they are genuine girls, not afraid of fun and quite ready for it in its season. It is a beautiful sight, any evening at seven, to see them seated on the ground on lovely "Round Top," under stately trees, the brilliant hues of a glorious sunset in the western sky, the purple haze on the northern summits; the river gleaming between fields of ripening grain; while the voice of song floats out on the quiet air, and it was a stirring sight on Tuesday afternoon when the annual "reception" was held from three to five under the apple trees north of the Betsy Moody Cottage. Each delegation wore its

distinctive colors. Each college and city group had its banner, many of them very handsome. College songs rose from adjacent groups "in most admired disorder." College "yells," that were not emitted in girlish squeals, but in round, mature, stentorian voices, vied with each other on every side. Marching and countermarching afforded the poetry of motion. All in all, it was a spectacle to stir the dullest mind, and move the most indifferent heart.

This conference means at least two things. First, an existing and enhancing religious power in the higher institutions for the education of women. The Christian Association is as vital a force there as in the colleges for men. The delegates here represent much good work already done, and more and better yet to be done. Of these three hundred college young women, most will be leaders in the years to come. One is fairly awed by the thought of the possibilities here represented. President Hall, of the Union Seminary, felt this very deeply, and the feeling added great solemnity and impressiveness to the masterly addresses that he gave in the opening days of the conference.

Secondly, a marvelous opportunity for consecrated young women in the city associations. Statistics show that the number of women engaged in trades has increased fifteen hundredfold within twenty-five years. In very few factories have these women anything whatever to elevate or refine. Their hours are long, their work severe, their wages inadequate. Their homes are often squalid, and their amusements vicious, or tempting to vice. The associations are working heroically to improve these conditions. Here earnest young women are learning how to do it, and getting inspiration and motive for the often weary and unthankful service. The young womanhood of all the land, whether in home, or factory, or school, should be, and will be, brighter, sweeter, purer, more Christlike, for the direct and indirect influence of this gathering on these delectable hills.

East Northfield, Mass.

Here is a comment from the Bombay *Indian Witness* that we commend to the good sense of people here at home. Speaking of the thirteen societies intending to prosecute mission work in Cuba, and the ten that had resolved to enter Porto Rico, notwithstanding their previous amiable discussions of comity, it says:

"If we are not mistaken this outburst of missionary zeal for America's new possessions is very largely of the flesh, induced by the fact that societies can work up a gush of spasmodic enthusiasm and secure funds for these new fields more easily than for older fields."

The technical expression is that it "gives an appeal."

....At the annual meeting of the English Baptist Union the scheme to raise a million and a quarter of dollars from a half million Baptists by contributions of at least two and a half dollars from each was set forth and most enthusiastically and hopefully entertained. It is proposed to divide this, giving one-half to evangelistic work, including Church Extension; $150,000 for weaker churches in maintaining pastors; the same amount for the annuity fund for aged ministers and widows of ministers; a similar amount for a Baptist Church House; $30,000 for scholarships open to students in Baptist colleges, and the remainder for educational and other objects.

....In the long run good work tells. The French, who thought they were going to overbear the entire English missionary work in Madagascar, are finding that they cannot afford to. A special correspondent of the Paris *Temps*, writing recently from Madagascar, says:

"Protestant missions are making now great progress by reason of the very evident superiority of their instruction. Their schools, under the charge of Malagasy teachers, are more intelligent and better educated than their Catholic colleagues, also furnish instruction in household arts, as sewing, etc. It is even noticeable that a number of natives, who at the close of the war embraced Roman Catholicism, are now again in the Protestant churches."

....Some people in England are afraid of the Christian Endeavor Society. A vicar of the Established Church in Bristol, the Rev. F. J. Horsefield, likes the organization and is president of the local branches, and was announced to preside at the annual meeting. Thereupon the Bishop of Bristol forbade him to do so. He remonstrated, when

the Bishop yielded so far as to consent to his being present and making a speech, but forbade him to preside or to offer a prayer.

....While the American Board hesitates to enter the Philippine Islands, the Hawaiian Foreign Missionary Board does not hesitate. It proposes to send missionaries immediately to the Yap and the Pelew islands, and especially to the great island of Mindanao, the second island in the Philippines, where there is no Protestant missionary, and where the Bible is not yet translated into the languages spoken by most of the people. The Hawaiian Home Mission Board works chiefly among foreigners—Japanese, Chinese and Portuguese, and so is practically a foreign board. Each of these boards has lately received a gift of $10,000 from a "missionary's son." Two Portuguese have lately been ordained in Honolulu to labor with their countrymen.

....In an interesting article in *The Congregationalist*, W. R. Huntington, D.D., pastor of Grace Episcopal Church, in this city, mentions among the weaknesses of the Congregationalists "a certain incapacity for expansion beyond the territorial limits within which it is indigenous." We presume he refers to New England as the original home of these churches. Possibly he would include the Northern States generally. To show how far this generalization holds, we give, from the reports for 1899, the statistics of communicants for the Episcopal and Congregational denominations for the States and Territories, excluding the Atlantic States from Virginia northward. The first number given under each State gives the communicants in the Episcopal Church, and the second for the Congregationalists:

Northern States—Arizona, 502; 326. California, 15,271; 17,891. Colorado, 9,417; 5,753. Illinois, 26,945; 49,769. Indiana, 6,670; 4,729. Iowa, 8,293; 35,894. Kansas, 4,945; 35,894. Michigan, 22,324; 32,002. Montana, 2,183; 590. Nebraska, 5,371; 14,546. New Mexico, 816; 248. North Dakota, 2,029; 2,641. Ohio, 23,330; 38,676. Oklahoma and Indian Territory, 707; 2,687. Oregon, 2,714; 3,945. South Dakota, 4,847; 6,705. Utah, 1,320; 735. Washington, 3,484; 6,045. Wisconsin, 17,911; 21,948.

Southern States—Alabama, 7,182; 4,809. Arkansas, 2,186; 174. Florida, 5,500; 2,537. Georgia, 7,153; 4,722. Kentucky, 7,829; 813. Louisiana, 7,473; 1,733. Mississippi, 3,627; 182. Missouri, 10,847; 9,680. North Carolina, 10,151; 2,271. South Carolina, 5,990; 644. Tennessee, 5,515; 2,226.

....One of the notable features in modern church life in Germany is the interest taken by university men in the practical affairs of the State. In former years it never occurred to the university authorities to honor a purely practical man with the degree of doctor of divinity, but this has been done lately on several occasions, the most prominent among them being Pastor von Bodelschwingh, of Bielefeld, the great leader of practical church work; Pastor Th. Schaffer, the leader in the work of Inner Missions, and Pastor Warneck, perhaps the greatest living authority on the science of missions. The last mentioned has also been appointed to a professorship in the University of Halle, the largest and most popular theological faculty in Germany, and thus occupies the only chair in that country, if not in the world, which is devoted exclusively and alone to the science of mission. Warneck's great journal, *Allgemeine Missions-Zeitschrift*, recently completed the first twenty-five years of its publication. In addition, the university men are taking great interest in the social problems of the hour, and form a leading element in the deliberations of the Social Congresses, which convene annually. A prominent personage is the American professor in the Leipzig faculty, Dr. Gregory. In recent years special conferences have been held of university men and those in active church work for the purpose of bringing these two elements into touch and line with each other. Prominent among these are the conferences at Koenigsberg and Giessen.

....The Federation of Churches and Christian Workers in this city has completed and reported upon its third sociological canvass, and the results are presented in a report which all interested in Christian work in the cities ought not merely to have but to study. The object, as is well known, of the Federation is to secure through the cooperation of churches, organized into subfederations, the assignment of every block in the city to some church or Christian

society as a special parish for co-operative work, and to every church or Christian society some such area. In this particular canvass 4,216 Protestant families were discovered to lack a church home, all of whom have been apportioned to different denominations. The entire number of families included is 14,679. Some of the items of interest brought out in the report are the testimony to the workableness of the system and its immediate results; the proof that the Church and Sunday-school are not educating the same proportion of the population as the public school, Protestantism showing less returns than the Roman Catholic Church; that New York's religious problems are by no means confined to the tenements, and that religion as a consecration of life has a smaller hold in the private houses of this particular district at least than in the tenements; that the families of foreign-born parents are as hopefuly related to church, school and other formative agencies, and in some instances more so, than Americans; that insufficiency of church work is due chiefly to denominational individualism and that co-operation is the first step toward church unity. Incidentally various items of sociological value are brought out, among others being proof that the Italian population is the most crowded and most careless of sanitary arrangements; that the Church needs to interest itself in the reduction of the hours and days of labor; that a movement on the part of Protestant societies parallel to that of the Catholic Benevolent Legion in regard to insurance might very possibly be of great value. It is impracticable in the space at hand to give more than a brief hint of the invaluable work accomplished by the Federation. It unquestionably marks a new era in this country in the recognition of obligation on the part of churches to the entire community about them.

....The Lower House of the Convocation of Canterbury has agreed to recommend for passage by Parliament an Ecclesiastical Procedure bill, which is intended to do away with as much as possible of the Erastianism which prevails in the Church of England. It provides that in the case of any complaint being made against a clergyman for an offense against ecclesiastical law in any matter of doctrine or of ritual the bishop shall have authority to dismiss the complaint if he pleases. If he allows the complaint to stand it must be tried by a diocesan court, consisting of himself and one theological and one legal assessor of the diocese. This court can pronounce judgment and pass sentence. An appeal will lie therefrom to the provincial court, of which there will be two, corresponding to the provinces of Canterbury and York. This court will consist of the Archbishop, his official principal as legal assessor, and by from two to five theological professors appointed by the Archbishop. There can be no appeal from this provincial court if the decision of the diocesan court is confirmed; otherwise an appeal may lie from the provincial court to the Crown and be tried by a committee of Her Majesty's Privy Council, and the Council can either dismiss the appeal or direct that it be reheard in the provincial court. In that case the decision of the provincial court will be final. It thus appears that the Privy Council would under this appeal no longer have final authority to settle questions of doctrine or ritual. This would be a very radical change in English law, and very seriously opposed in Parliament; indeed it has failed to secure the approval of the Upper House of Convocation, and will not be pushed in Parliament, but it indicates what may be expected in a few years.

....The Rev. William A. Shedd gives a further statement in *The Evangelist* of the extraordinary conversion of almost the entire Nestorian Church in Persia to the Russian Greek Church. Doubtless there is much that is political in this. It will be remembered that in 1897 two priests, delegated by the Greek Metropolitan of Georgia, came to Urumia, and were met with the wildest acclaims of enthusiasm from several thousand Nestorians, and they made a triumphal progress through the villages. In the course of a few months no less than ten thousand persons enrolled themselves as desirous to become members of the Russian Church. In September, 1898, the transfer was accomplished. A monastic priest came to be the Superior of a permanent mission, and with him a Nestorian bishop, who had

been received with great *éclat* into the Russian Church. No other mission in modern times can show such a record. Where a year ago there was not a single Greek Christian, there are now over 20,000, including children. The Nestorian Church, whose history has been linked with Persia for 1,500 years, is practically extinguished in that land. There are, however, 65,000 Nestorians who are Turkish subjects, and it is not at all unlikely that they will follow their brethren in Persia, tho their attachment to the traditional faith of their Church is much stronger. Yet this is a national movement and not a missionary one. It must be interpreted from the social rather than the religious side. The question of the effect of this movement on the American Protestant mission work in Persia is of great interest. There is a well organized and influential body of Protestant Christians, numbering about 2,500 communicant members, and the French Roman Catholic mission has gathered a somewhat smaller body. The Archbishop of Canterbury's Anglican mission has also work there, but has not attempted to establish a separate communion, but only to strengthen the Nestorian Church so as to resist the influences of non-Episcopal Protestantism. There are some other smaller independent missions carried on by native Christians who have found supporters in England or America. These independent missions will all, doubtless, come to an end, and there will be no reason for continuing the Anglican mission. The case with the American and French missions is entirely different, and their work will be thoroughly tested, for in the excitement of this national movement there will be many motives to lead Protestant and Catholic Nestorians to join the Russian Church. Mr. Shedd says that the Protestants are standing the severe test much better than the Catholics, and, on the whole, there is very good reason for regarding this movement as a vindication of the methods of their work. Yet the larger part of their work will probably have to be henceforth in Turkey, and with it is connected the task of evangelizing the Armenians, Jews and Moslems. While this Russian movement has greatly restricted the field among the Nestorians in Persia, it calls for active work in other directions, brings up problems of great importance, with great possibilities for the future.

Biblical Research.

Papyri and Antiquities from Oxyrhynchus.

By Elizabeth A. Sharp.

DURING the past three years Messrs. Grenfell and Hunt, under the auspices of the Egypt Exploration Fund, have been at work excavating the site of the famous classic Greek town in Egypt at Oxyrhynchus, and the neighboring region of the Fayûm. To their previous discoveries these Egyptologists have added the important towns of Dionysias, Philoteris, Euhemeria and Theadelphia, situated on the northwestern extremity of Lake Moeris, originally built on land that was reclaimed from the marshy borders of the lake. During their labors Messrs. Grenfell and Hunt came upon a number of exceedingly valuable papyri and objects of domestic use buried under rubbish heaps and debris of fallen houses and temples. Last year they published the first illustrated series of translations of the papyri, with fac-similes of the leaves, giving an account of a portion of their valuable discovery. In a few weeks will be published a second illustrated series of this valuable work, from the advance sheets of which these notes are prepared: meanwhile the original papyri and other antiquities are housed by the Society of Antiquaries at Burlington House. These fragments of palm leaves, many of them in excellent preservation, are inscribed with Greek characters in black ink; they date back for the most part to the three first centuries A.D., and are sufficiently varied in subject to furnish invaluable notes for a social and economical history of that period.

The papyri are divided into three sections: The first are manuscripts of portions of the New Testament and other reputed apostolic writings; a second contains portions of the works of the Greek classics; and the third includes private and public documents of varied description written by officials and other inhabitants of Oxyrhynchus.

Among the classical transcripts is a leaf of Sophocles's *Œdipus Tyrannus* about six centuries earlier than the oldest extant MS. of Sophocles's tragedies; also fifty-one lines from one of Menander's comedies belonging to the end of the first or early in the second century A.D.,

portions of the "Iliad" and "Odyssey," and a metrical treatise on Homer's "Iliad." The papyri of most general interest, however, are those which deal with the every-day life of the Greeks of Oxyrhynchus—receipts, letters, petitions, contracts, wills, etc., which show how very similar the ordinary procedure and methods of every-day thought of those ancient Greeks were to those of the present century. Marital disputes obviously have not been confined to the day of emancipated woman only, for early in the Christian era the following petition was made:

"To Heraclides, Priest, Chief-Justice, and Superintendent of Chrematistæ and other courts from Syra, daughter of Theon,—I married Sarapion, bringing him by cession a dowry amounting to 200 drachmæ of silver. As he had no means of his own at all, I received him into my parents' house, and I for my part conducted myself blamelessly in all respects. But Sarapion, having squandered my dowry as he pleased, was constantly ill-treating me, and insulting me and using violence toward me, and having reduced me to penury, he finally deserted me, leaving me in a destitute condition. Therefore, I beg you in order that he may be compelled perforce to pay back my dowry with an addition of half its amount. This petition is without prejudice to the other claims which I have upon him."

The following tells the woes of an ill-used husband (about A.D. 50):

"To Alexander, Governor of the Nome, from Tryphon, son of Dionysius, an inhabitant of Oxyrhynchus—I married Demetrius, daughter of Heraclides, and taxed my resources to the utmost in providing for her, but she was dissatisfied with our union, and in the end deserted me, carrying off with her various articles, belonging to me, a list of which I give below. I request therefore that she be summoned to appear before you in order that she may be duly punished, and restore to me my property. This petition is without prejudice to other claims which I shall have upon her. Farewell."

The list of things carried off by Demetrius, which followed, is, unfortunately, lost.

Very delightful is a letter from a father, a practical Lord Chesterfield of the first century, A.D., to his son:

"Cornelius to his dearest son Hierax, greeting. All of us now send our love to you and yours. Regarding that man about whom you have written to me so often don't make any claim till I come to you in peace with Vestinus and the donkeys, too, for (D. V.) I shall soon be coming when Mercier is over. At present I have a number of pressing affairs to attend to. Mind you behave well to all the men. At the same time pay great attention to your books like a student, and then you will get the benefit of them. You will receive by Omorphras the white garments which are to be worn with the purple cloaks, the others you must wear with the green. I am going to send you by Anonbas some money and a month's stock of provisions and the other pair of crimson cloaks. Till, however, Anonbas comes, you must pay for the provisioning of yourself and the household out of your own cash. Till I send him (which will be in Tobi) pay out for yourself what you like, to Phronemus 16 drachmæ, to Myron and the rest 9 drachmæ, to Secundus 12. Send Phrosimus to Asclepiades in my name, and let him get an answer to the letter I wrote him, and send it to me. Tell me anything I can do for you. Goodbye my boy.

Tobi, 16th."

A boy's letter to his father, second or third century, belonging to the previous volume, shows that the Greco-Egyptian boy was as apt to be petulant and spoiled as boys of later date:

"Theon to his father, Theon, greeting. It was a fine thing of you not to take me with you to the city! If you won't take me with you to Alexandria I won't write you a letter or speak to you or say goodbye to you; and, if you go to Alexandria I won't take your hand or ever speak to you again. That is what will happen if you won't take me. Mother said to Arcelaus, 'It quite upsets him to be left behind.' It was good of you to send me presents . . . on the 12th, the day you sailed. Send me a lyre, I implore you. If you don't I won't eat, I won't drink; there now!"

Whether or not the cat was a domestic necessity in the old Greek cities these papyri do not state, but we may assume it was not so, since the mouse-catcher seems to have been an institution, for there is one document concerned with the payment of a mouse-catcher of the first century, and to him eight drachmæ are to be paid in advance, so that he may catch the mice while they are with young, and so diminish the household plague. Quaint to modern ears sound the two following medical prescriptions for earache: "Dilute some gum with balsam of lilies, and add honey and extract of roses. Twist some wool with oil in it round a probe, warm and drop in;" again—"Pound closed calyxes of pomegranates, drop on saffron water, and when the liquid becomes discolored draw it off. When required dilute as much as the bulk of a pea with raisin wine, warm, and drop in."

At Fayûm some interesting items were unearthed, such as the earliest extant writing on vellum, dating to the reign of Titus, 78-81 A.D.; and, belonging to the sixth century, a document written in Greek shorthand, and a vellum bookplate, showing the name of "Father Victor," surrounded with an ornamental border. There also were found a number of pieces of pottery inscribed with Greek characters in ink. Writing materials were too costly to be used for mere messages of passing importance, so pieces of pottery and even pebbles were used for the purpose. Several of these have been found, and among them one bears this amusing laconic injunction (first century A.D.): "Don't bother the friends of Sambras."

London, England.

FINANCIAL.

Crops Here and Abroad.

THE latest reports concerning this year's crops here and abroad are exceptionally interesting because our exports of breadstuffs in the last two years have been so large and the effect upon our own people of the sales to foreign consumers has been so beneficial. The value of these exports rose in the fiscal year 1898 to the unprecedented total of $333,897,000, from $197,857,000 in 1897, $141,000,000 in 1896, and only $114,000,000 in 1895. The great increase in the value of the shipments was due to the shortage in Europe. In the fiscal year 1899, which ended on the 30th ult., the exports of breadstuffs fell to $263,000,000, but it should be noted that the quantity of wheat (grain and flour) sold abroad was a little larger than even in the preceding year, the reduction in value having been due to the lower price per bushel, which was for the entire year only 74¾ cents, as against 98¼ cents in 1898. In the first of these two years we shipped to foreign countries 215,000,000 bushels of wheat out of a crop officially estimated to have been 530,000,000 bushels; in the second, 219,000,000 bushels out of a crop of 675,000,000.

This year's crop of wheat is not as large as the record-breaking crop of 1898, but it exceeds that of 1897, and we shall have plenty to sell abroad. The Government's report as to the condition of the growing crops on the 1st inst. indicates, according to the estimates of the statistician of the New York Produce Exchange, a crop of 560,140,000 bushels. The crop of winter wheat is short, and probably will not exceed 275,000,000 bushels (as against 379,000,000 last year), but the promise of spring wheat was even larger on the 1st inst. than on the corresponding date in 1898. The report indicates a corn crop of 2,121,600,000 bushels, a quantity larger than was indicated one year ago and considerably exceeding last year's actual yield. While our exports of corn (the grain) have been greatly increased in the last three years, a large part of the crop of this cereal goes abroad in the form of meats and other products under the general head of provisions. This year's crop of oats will probably be the largest since 1895. Crops of wheat and corn, in bushels, for the last six years are shown below, the figures for this year being the Produce Exchange statistician's estimates, based upon the condition reports:

WHEAT.

	Winter.	Spring.	Total.
1899 (est.)	274,540,000	285,600,000	560,140,000
1898	379,813,291	295,335,414	675,148,705
1897	332,701,105	197,448,063	530,149,168
1896	264,339,099	163,345,247	427,684,346
1895	257,709,377	209,393,570	467,102,947
1894	326,398,840	133,868,576	460,267,416

CORN.

1899 (est.)	2,121,600,000
1898	1,924,184,600
1897	1,902,967,933
1896	2,283,875,165
1895	2,151,138,580
1894	1,212,770,000

The reports of the Government and of the unofficial expert observers up to the 18th inst. were that weather conditions on the whole had been favorable since the beginning of the month, especially for corn in the States where a large part of the crop is grown. The harvesting of winter wheat is finished, and on the 18th the harvesting of the spring crop had been begun in Iowa. There is still time for serious injury to the corn crop.

Recent reports from the grain fields of the Old World point to a good demand for the American surplus, owing chiefly to a great shortage in Russia, where the wheat crop is estimated by commercial authorities to be from 85,000,000 to 120,000,000 bushels below that of last year. The yield is exceptionally short in those provinces of Southern Russia which are most favorably situated for exporting grain, and the American Consul at Odessa reported on the 19th ult. that the news from Central and Eastern Russia indicated shortage there also. The failure of the rye crop in the southern provinces is a great loss, because rye is the food of the masses, and there has now been

a shortage for the third year in succession. A loss of nearly one-third of Russia's wheat crop, with a great reduction of the yield of rye, oats and barley, will compel importing European countries to look to America for what they need. In France there is a satisfactory crop of wheat, altho the quantity may be less than last year's by 20,000,000 bushels. Austria and Hungary have good crops of wheat and rye, but the crop of wheat in Roumania and Bulgaria is said to fall below that of last year by from 30,000,000 to 40,000,000 bushels. Germany will have a fair supply of wheat, but this year's crop in Spain and Italy shows, according to a French authority, a reduction of 34,000,000 bushels, and the final official statement as to the crop recently harvested in India discloses a decrease of 16,000,000 bushels. The prospect seems good, therefore, for liberal sales of American wheat in Europe during the coming twelve months, probably at prices higher than those now prevailing.

Financial Items.

THE Williamsburgh City Fire Insurance Company, of which Marshall S. Driggs is President, has declared a semi-annual dividend of 10 per cent., and an extra dividend of 2 per cent., payable on demand.

....The contract which the Carnegie Company made lately to furnish plates for steel cars is the largest steel contract ever made, it is said. The contract covers a period of ten years, and it is estimated that the company will use about $150,000,000 of steel plate. The contract calls for a minimum of 1,000 tons a day. At the present time the company is using more than 750 tons of steel plate a day at its plant on the Allegheny River and at Woods Run. The new works at McKee's Rocks will soon be completed, and then it is probable that nearly 1,500 tons a day will be needed.

....The mercantile outlook continues most favorable. The fact that failures are the smallest ever known for the season, railroad earnings the largest, and solvent payments through the Clearing House nearly 50 per cent. larger than last year, all point to continued and increasing prosperity. The apprehension held early in the year that crops would be short has proved groundless by the receipts from Western farms amounting to 13,861,000 bushels of wheat for the month thus far (July 22d) against 3,773,000 last year, which would seem to indicate that Western crops are anything but scanty.

....A few weeks ago we received a request from one of our subscribers to investigate the standing of the Campbell Investment Company of Chicago. Believing that we will serve the interests of our readers by publishing the result of our investigation, we do so. The company was organized some nine years ago, and consisted of the father, D. C. Campbell, and his two sons, J. A. and C. P. Campbell. They were formerly bankers in Centerville, Iowa. They have conducted their investment company on the same conservative lines which characterized the Campbell Banking Company, and have built up a business that has given them a wide reputation, a good income, and, above all, a good name. Their method of handling the savings of their clients, whether in large or small amounts, is carefully planned and affords excellent opportunities for investment by people who cannot save because they cannot resist the temptation to spend their savings once in a while. We think this company unfortunate in having chosen the name "Investment Company," as the tendency is to class this name with many of the wild-cat schemes of Western boom towns. They have none of the boom characteristics, being generally known as conservative, especially in placing of funds belonging to others.

....Sales of Bank and Trust Company Stocks during the past week were :

BANKS.

American Exchange	187	Market and Fulton	235½
Bank of New York, N. B. A.	252	Mechanics'	208½
Commerce	265½	Pacific	178½
Continental	136¼	Park	501
Hanover	734	Shoe and Leather	103
		State of New York	125¼

TRUST COMPANIES.

Central	200¾
Hamilton	261
N. Y. Life Insurance and Trust	1487
North American	162

INSURANCE.

The Equitable Life Assurance Society.

Its Fortieth Anniversary.

THE circumstances attendant upon the founding of the Equitable, July 26th, 1859, have been measurably recalled by the death of its most extraordinary founder. How Henry B. Hyde, disregarding the old rule to hold what one has until a certainty of something better offers, gave up a "place" which even then had clear possibilities of promotion in order to start a new company has been lately made rather familiar. It does not follow that a young man of 25 who essays to start a life insurance company will be able to start it, or to keep it going on to success, if he does get the start. Many men after Mr. Hyde, and with the conditions more favorable than he found them, made this start but failed to continue; how many tried to organize and, fortunately for the public, failed, there is no record.

Undoubtedly Mr. Hyde had a clear vision of success and unwaveringly believed in it; how great it was to be he certainly could not have foreseen, and probably he did not stop to consider. He himself gave interesting testimony about this when, in 1884, after a quarter century, he said that of his original associates only two—his father and William C. Alexander, the first president—believed the enterprise would permanently succeed; to the question whether he looked forward to such colossal results as up to that time had been attained he answered by saying that he did not—that "in those days we struggled chiefly for existence and recognition."

A yard of spool cotton is as strong, relatively, as a suspension bridge cable, and in the beginning the Equitable was as equal to its obligations as it is to-day. Its to-day lay, in germ, in the to-day of 1859 as the oak is in the acorn, but how trifling that seems now as respects mere size! There was an Actuary, who kept the few books and attended to correspondence, the professional work of an actuary being then comparatively insignificant. Vice-President Hyde was manager, appointing agents, but personally getting a large portion of the business. There was an office boy, at $1.50 a week, and an outside copyist was employed according to need. It was a year before the first clerk (now Registrar) was hired; about six months later, and just as public affairs were beginning to look black, in the opening of the year 1861, a second young clerk, named Thomas Jordan, was engaged, who is now Comptroller. The entire salary list was originally at the rate of only $5,400 a year.

At the end of 1859, after five months' operations, the assets were $117,102, of which $100,000 was the capital stock required by statute; surplus (in the crude manner figured then) was $96,154; outstanding insurance was $1,144,000. Now, after thirty-nine and a half years more, the forty years' record shows over two hundred and seventy millions of assets, over sixty millions of surplus, and over a thousand millions of insurance outstanding. Six of the original Board, one of them the first medical examiner, still survive and are on the roll.

To advertise the Equitable seems hardly possible, if by advertising is meant to bring to the hearing of an intelligent person something of which such person has never heard; yet it is quite possible to emphasize in the minds of many who have heard of them, and to bring to many others who have not heard, distinctive features. The Equitable has never been literally mutual in the sense of having no capital stock, but this is only because the law did not permit it to be; the law required the subscription of $100,000 capital—instead of the placing of a large block of insurance, which would be the better way—as a condition of organization and for the protection of obligations. So the $100,000, which at first did bear a respectable ratio to the insurance outstanding, now

is as 1 to 10,000, but still is a "guaranty" nominal. The Equitable has always been mutual in reality, however. It was always an "all-cash" company. It paid promptly; it construed fairly; it illustrated the spirit of its name; it simplified contracts and lopped off conditions; finally, twenty years ago, it led the way in declaring incontestability after three years. Ten years earlier still it introduced the deferred dividend policy, later taking the form of guaranteed cash values in addition, and in this also nearly all other companies have followed.

The world is the Equitable's field. It bestrides the globe like a veritable Colossus, only beneficently and protectingly. In 1876, after looking back over seventeen years, President Hyde declared his firm conviction that assets (then not far past thirty millions) would exceed a hundred, and that surplus would exceed ten before another seventeen years had passed; within that time the one did exceed a hundred and fifty-three millions, and the other exceeded thirty-one. The faith in 1876 was too conservative. To President James W. Alexander and his associates we offer our heartiest congratulations on the occasion this week of the fortieth anniversary of the founding of the Equitable Life Assurance Society.

The Right to Buy.

THERE are laws to prevent the sale of adulterated foods and the use of false balances. Such laws are defensible, being based on the sound principle that nobody ought to be cheated without his knowledge and consent. But if a person knowingly chooses to buy sanded sugar and to accept fourteen ounces as a pound, is there any sound rule by which the law may undertake to forbid his doing so? If it is admitted that any and all insurance companies not lawfully operating within a State are not capable of furnishing sound insurance, has the law any right to say that a man who chooses to buy policies of outside "wild cats" shall not do so? He may be foolish in spending his money thus, and the law might perhaps justifiably say that he shall not mislead others by allowing them to suppose him covered by sound insurance when he is not so covered. If there is any feasible mode of preventing the misuse of credit by a man who buys worthless policies because they can be had for little money, there is much plausibility in arguing that creditors ought to be thus protected. But as for the individual citizen who prefers to take such extra risks, is it not within his right to do so?

This question is involved in that of the constitutionality of the Zimmer law of Kansas. The object of this law is not necessarily to protect the citizen from indulging his disposition to be foolish; it is more obviously to shut from the State all companies not paying tribute to it. The law provides that whoever buys policies of unlicensed companies shall be taxed ten per cent. on his premiums. A number of millers hold such policies, and a test case is in court. The insurance department is authorized by the law to inspect policies in order to discover those subject to fine and imprisonment, and a $100 fine is provided for a refusing policy holder. It is claimed that this is in conflict with an antique document, now seldom considered, known as the Constitution of the United States, which guarantees protection against "unreasonable searches and seizures."

APPLICATION has been made for a receivership in case of the New York National Building and Loan Association, which has an "authorized" capital of $75,000,000, and has been operating in a number of States. The complaint accompanying the application alleges that at the close of 1898, $852,846 was owed to shareholders, and there was an admitted shortage of $54,231, which was further increased by $70,000 by an appraisement of real estate purchased or taken on foreclosure. This is the old story of collapse, the reasons for which are familiar and fundamental. Having so many times and so long ago pointed out the radical differences between the genuine building association and the "national" which borrows the title and seeks to trade upon the reputation of the former, this journal need not do more than record the fact of each successive failure.

Pebbles.

"WHAT is a cosmopolitan?" "He's a man who can go all around the world without buying a souvenir spoon."—*Chicago Record.*

....When a church gets a new preacher, it has the same effect for a time on the members as a New Year's resolution.—*Atchison Globe.*

....*Prospective Tenant of Flat:* "Why there isn't room to swing a cat in here!" *Janitor:* "No; we permit no cats in the building."—*Detroit Journal.*

....*Jimmy:* "Come an' see me fall in de river." *Sammy:* "Wot fer?" "A actor is goin' to be there an' jump in an' pull me out."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

...."What a very obliging man the professional at your golf club is!" said Wilber. "Yes, indeed," said Larrabee. "He even offered to change his name to Willie if it would suit us better."—*Harper's Bazar.*

...."Flossie, isn't it lovely what a fuss the whole country is making over Dewey?" "Isn't it, tho; but dear me, Kitty, I've heard so much talk about him that I've forgotten what he did. What was it, Kitty?"—*Detroit Free Press.*

...."No, Mr. Knicker," said the sweet girl; "I can only be a sister to you." "Well, then," he savagely replied, as he heard a subdued chuckle, "as your brother, I shall claim the privilege of lying under the sofa while you make fools of the other fellows."—*Brooklyn Life.*

...."What is that you are reading, Johnny?" "A book I got out of the Sunday-school library, paw." "I know that kind of book. The good little boy dies in the last chapter and reforms the bad boy, eh?" "Not much. Maybe they did that way when you were a boy, but this good boy makes $1,800,000,000 and has the bad boy working for him at 60 cents a day."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

....Life on the farm had become intolerable. "I shall run away to sea!" he exclaimed. "But why?" asked his gray, old father, tremulously. The boy felt that it was necessary to be perfectly candid. "Because," he replied, "I find that I am not a poet, and if I become a rear admiral I shall have space in the magazines at my disposal!" The divine afflatus, understand from this, is not easily to be headed off.—*Detroit Journal.*

...."The testimony against you," said the police justice, "is clear and conclusive. You spend your time committing petty thefts." "Yes, your Honor," responded the prisoner, venturing to wink at the Court, "I am an embodied protest against the existing condition of things. I am a round robin, your Honor." But his Honor was equal to the emergency. "For the next sixty days, anyhow," he said, frowning at the prisoner, "you won't be around robbin'. You'll be a jailbird. Call the next case."—*Exchange.*

...."I have been trying for nearly a year," he said, "to get a chance to ask you to be my wife." "Ah, Francis," she replied, "I am glad to know that you are persevering, and I shall not let your constancy of purpose go unrewarded. I will be yours." "Oh, but I suppose I ought to have explained first," he made haste to answer, "that now the chance is offered, I haven't any desire to accept it. What a queer thing human nature is, isn't it? People are always longing for that which they do not possess, and when they finally get it, or have a chance to get it, they don't want it." She was too busy looking hard at nothing to reply.—*Chicago News.*

Puzzles.

CONDUCTED BY VIRGINIA DOANE.

FOR the best puzzles sent in during July THE INDEPENDENT offers the following prizes:

FIRST PRIZE: One year's subscription to the *Century Magazine.*

SECOND PRIZE: "David Harum."

THIRD PRIZE: "Mr. Dooley in Peace and in War."

NOVEL SQUARE.

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. . 2 . 12 . .
. 3 . . . 11 .
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Reading across: 1, A kind of sweet cake; 2, slipping; 3, richly ornamental; 4, one of the United States; 5, tunnels; 6, to obtain official approval of a will; 7, parts of every harness.

From 1 to 12, the name of a queen who was born in 1838.

CHOPPED WORDS.

1. Behead a wild animal and leave part of its head.
2. Behead to pound and leave to masticate.
3. Behead to rend and leave illumined; behead again and leave a pronoun.
4. Behead a dress and leave a solid substance.
5. Curtail to repair and leave a class of people.
6. Curtail a common ornament and leave a fruit.
7. Behead cereals and leave what is welcomed in summer.
8. Behead to follow and leave an instrument of torture.
9. Curtail to frighten and leave a blemish.

MRS. JENNIE SEYMOUR.

DIAGONAL.

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Reading across: 1, Something found in every number of THE INDEPENDENT; 2, a bird of prey; 3, a common bird; 4, a large game bird; 5, to devise; 6, to unite; 7, the ground robin.

Diagonals, the European kite.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF JULY 13TH.

BURIED BIRDS.—1, Crow; 2, owl; 3, lark; 4, heron; 5, bittern; 6, teal; 7, parrot; 8, wren; 9, finch; 10, rook; 11, dove; 12, thrush; 13, raven; 14, robin; 15, coot; 16, eagle; 17, ibis; 18, swan.

CONNECTED HOUR-GLASS.—I. Mansard. 1, Bramble; 2, crane; 3, one; 4, S; 5, Pan; 6, coral; 7, griddle. II. Galatea. 1, Elegant; 2, brant; 3, elk; 4, A; 5, Ute; 6, bleak; 7, erratic. III. Cellini. 1, Tracker; 2, freak; 3, eld; 4, L; 5, sin; 6, donor; 7, conical.

SUBSTITUTIONS.

She hath looked in the Sun's, her Prince's eyes,
With a glance 'twixt passion and shy surprise,
Like hers who was wakened thro smiles and tears
From the spell-bound sleep of a hundred years.
She has wakened, too, with a soul astir
For the radiant lover Fate sends to her;
And the earth is set to a bridal tune
When the Sun-god marries his sweetheart, June!

Personals.

THE University of Glasgow has conferred the honorary degree of LL.D. upon Sir Henry Irving, the actor.

....Prof. Benjamin Ide Wheeler, of Cornell University, has accepted the office of President of the University of California which was offered to him a few weeks ago.

....The 18th inst. was the fifty-first anniversary of the birth of W. G. Grace, the champion cricketer of the world, and it was celebrated all over England, and also in other countries where cricket is played.

....Attorney-General Griggs is a fine golf player. During his vacation last week at Norfolk, Conn., he lowered the record of Norfolk Downs links, making the nine holes in 39. The record had been held by a professional.

....Sir Harry Keppel, Admiral of the Fleet, celebrated his ninetieth birthday last month. He is known as the father of the British Navy, and his son, not yet thirty-seven years old, is by several years the youngest captain in the service.

....Kaiser Wilhelm recently called upon Mr. and Mrs. Howard Gould, who were on their private yacht, the "Niagara," at a port in Norway. He is reported to have said that America impressed him by "its harmonious majesty" and that "there, as elsewhere, women attained the national ideal."

....All doubts as to the correctness of the recent report about the marriage of the pianist, Mr. Paderewski, were removed a few days ago, when some of his friends in New York received from him engraved cards announcing that he was married to Mme. Helene, Baroness of Rosen, on May 31st, at the Church of St. Esprit in Warsaw.

....The statue of Thomas Hughes, recently unveiled at Rugby, is of white marble, over seven feet high, and is raised on a pedestal of Cornish granite. The figure is represented standing bareheaded, with a pen in the right hand and a book held carelessly in the left. The inscription on the pedestal is: "Watch ye: Stand fast in the faith: Quit you like men: Be strong."

....France is going to honor a resident of Buffalo, N. Y., by making him a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor. Dr. Breuer, the recipient, was the surgeon on a Hamburg-American line steamer, and in response to a call from a petroleum vessel he braved a dangerous sea to attend an injured Frenchman. He saved the man's life by amputating a gangrened arm.

....General Funston, sometimes called the "Roosevelt of the Philippines," is a mild anti-expansionist. He thinks that more diplomacy and less gunpowder should have been used, and says: "If the Filipinos do not give up by the end of the rainy season, I am in favor of our Government bringing 100,000 men here. Strange as it may seem, I am almost a 'peace at any price man.' When life and property can be saved, it is almost a crime not to follow that rule."

....The late John E. Hubbard, of Montpelier, Vt., by his will left $125,000 to the library which he had founded in that city, and fifty acres of land within the city limits for a public park, with $60,000 for the maintenance of it. Last week Andrew Carnegie gave to East Liverpool, Ohio, $50,000 for a public library in that town, where he lived for two years in his boyhood, and $50,000 for a similar institution in Steubenville, Pa., where he was employed as a telegraph operator.

....The recent speech of Prince Herbert Bismarck in the Reichstag in favor of the Government's foreign policy, together with his visit to Emperor William, is generally believed to signify his early return to power. It is not believed that he would accept any office below the Chancellorship, and it is regarded as quite possible that he will become Chancellor. Prince Bismarck is a chip of the old block; a shrewd diplomat, and has all the uncompromising and imperious independence of his father. Nevertheless he is benevolent and curteous and is well liked in Germany.

....Captain William A. Andrews, the venturesome navigator who left Atlantic City on June 18th in a twelve-foot canvas covered boat to cross the Atlantic alone, was picked up exhausted, seven hundred miles west of Liverpool, by a steamer which arrived in London on the 16th of July. He had plenty of provisions, but was worn out with loss of sleep and was too weak even to climb the rope ladder that was flung to him. He had averaged more than ninety-five miles a day and endured a series of gales. The first words he said on being rescued were: "I am glad I did not take that girl on this trip. She would have perished and I should never have forgiven myself." He referred to Miss Belle Shane, of Norristown, N. J., whom he had promised at first to take with him, but whom he afterward declined to take, altho the young lady boarded a rowboat at Atlantic City, and with tears implored him to keep his word.

The Independent

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Survey of the World.

Bolters in Kentucky

The revolt in the Democratic party of Kentucky against William Goebel and the State ticket which has his name at its head has become so formidable that the defeat of Goebel appears to be assured. There have been mass meetings of protesting Democrats in many counties, and each one elected delegates to a conference to be held in Lexington on the 2d inst., at which provision will be made for a State convention. This convention, which will be held on or about the 30th inst., will nominate a full ticket, and ex-Gov. John Young Brown has consented to accept the bolters' nomination for the office of Governor. His great popularity will make the ticket a strong one. Major Johnston, who was chairman of the Democratic State Committee until he was dislodged a few weeks ago by Goebel and his allies, is willing to be nominated for the second place. "Let it be well understood," he says, "that fraud and force can find no rewards in the Democratic party. We cannot afford to approve results brought about by the wholesale disfranchisement of our fellow citizens. The highest interests of our party require that the guilty should be exposed and denounced." Congressman Berry and ex-Congressman Owens are among the earnest supporters of the bolting movement. It is said that some of Goebel's friends concede 20,000 votes to the independent ticket. All signs point, however, to a much larger defection, altho it is predicted that many of the bolters will vote for the Republican candidates. Some of the bolters' meetings have adopted resolutions urging the Republican Governor to call a special session of the Legislature for the repeal of the unjust Goebel election law, which was enacted by the Democratic majority. Mr. Bryan has blundered by writing a long letter in support of the Goebel ticket. Goebel is loyal, he says, to the Chicago national platform, the State platform is in accord with it, and the defeat of Goebel might cause the loss of a Senator. The Populists of Kentucky, at their recent convention, denounced Mr. Bryan for having written this letter, and decided to vote for Mr. Wharton Barker in 1900.

Many Strikes

During the last ten days a desire to strike has taken possession of employees in many industries. While some of the controversies have been trivial and short-lived, others—the railway strike in Cleveland, for example—have been of the most serious character. There have been strikes of newsboys in New York and Cincinnati, the little fellows demanding concessions in price from the publishers of certain afternoon papers which are sold to readers for one cent per copy. The telegraph messenger boys in New York went on strike, and those in Syracuse, Cincinnati, Rochester, Philadelphia and Pittsburg followed suit. But a majority of these strikers soon returned to work. Many freight handlers in or near New York are still out, but seven hundred who were about to strike in the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's yards in Jersey City were restrained by the Rev. Father Brady, the pastor of a Catholic Church in that city, who urged them to have due regard for their families and to rely upon the company for justice. They returned to work and intrusted their cause

to a committee. A strike of brickmakers in Chicago threatens to tie up all building operations in that city, because other workmen are going out in sympathy with them. The fruit of the unsuccessful railway strikes in Brooklyn and New York may be the formation of a new labor party in local politics. Nine thousand coatmakers in New York are on strike. The eight-hour law in Colorado has been pronounced unconstitutional by the courts, but the smelters are still out.

The Situation in Cleveland

The city of Cleveland has been an armed camp for ten days past, and in spite of the presence of 1,500 soldiers of the State, every day has had its tale of riot and violence. The company, with the aid of the militia and the police, has moved its cars on a majority of its lines in the thickly settled parts of the town, but in the outlying parts there has been very little car service. There have been few passengers, because several cars have been blown from the tracks by dynamite. One woman has died of injuries thus received, and two or three others who were hurt by one of these explosions cannot recover. While the people avoid the cars for fear of mortal injury, many of them are restrained from riding in them by a boycott, enforced with great vigilance by the strikers and their friends, which affects the business interests of merchants, manufacturers, and others. The strikers have in use a considerable number of omnibuses, which are well patronized, half the receipts going into the treasury of the trade union. There has been a continuous record of disorder, mobs attacking the cars in all parts of the city, defying the police and yielding only to the bayonets of the soldiers. The non-union employees of the company carry arms and sometimes have used them against the attacking mobs. On the 24th ult. a crowd threw stones at a car in Orange street. The conductor, Ralph Hawley, left his post, pursued a young man named Cornsweit, and killed him with a shot from his revolver. Hawley was with much difficulty rescued from the angry mob by the police. It does not appear that Cornsweit had attacked him. Mayor Farley says that he will restore order if he has to call in all the militia of the State. The President of the railway company declines to treat with a committee of the strikers and professes to have a sufficient number of men. The company's receipts, however, must have dwindled to almost nothing. The strikers have published an appeal in which they urge their friends to abstain from violence because their cause suffers by it.

In the Philippines

Altho this is the rainy season and the rainfall has been unusually heavy, offensive military operations have not been wholly suspended. On the 26th ult. General Hall, with 1,000 men, attacked and captured the town of Calamba on the south shore of Bay Lake, driving out the insurgents and releasing fifty Spanish prisoners. The soldiers were assisted by two small gunboats. The attack was witnessed by General Lawton, Mrs. Lawton, and Commissioner Worcester, who were in a launch and exposed to the enemy's fire. Four days later the insurgents made an unsuccessful attempt to recapture the town. It is reported that the Sultan of the Sulu group is ready to accept the terms which General Bates was authorized to offer, and that the large island of Mindanao will be included in the agreement, altho some troublesome questions concerning slavery and polygamy may arise. Isabelo Artacho, formerly a rival of Aguinaldo in northern Luzon, who escaped from the prison in which Aguinaldo had confined him, has issued in Hong Kong a manifesto in which he urges the Filipinos to lay down their arms, telling them that Aguinaldo has misled them to satisfy his selfish ambition. It is reported from Manila that by order of General Otis there has been created for the island of Negros an elaborate provisional government, consisting of a military governor, a cabinet of five persons, a civil governor, and an advisory council of eight natives. The civil governor and the councilors are to be elected, and the qualifications of voters are prescribed. Provision is made for courts, free schools, taxation, the postal service, etc. At last accounts the number of volunteers enlisting in the new regiments was about 1,300. The transport "Sheridan" has arrived at Manila with 1,000 men, and the "Zealandia," with 590.

The "Tartar," "Sherman," "Newport," and "Ohio," carrying about 3,800 men, have sailed from San Francisco.

General Otis's Course. Attention has again been directed to the policy and course of General Otis by his disapproval of Chief Surgeon Woodhull's recommendation that forty surgeons be added to the medical force in the Philippines, by the statements of an English war correspondent, and the opinions of returning soldiers who have recently arrived at San Francisco. There are said to be nearly 3,000 men in the hospitals, and Surgeon Woodhull urged that more surgeons were needed. The returning soldiers speak in a very uncomplimentary way of the commander, saying that he is incompetent, and that he repeatedly prevented the generals in the field from gaining decisive victories by holding them back at times when they desired to advance after battles in which they had put the Filipinos to flight. They assert that, owing to such restraint, bodies of insurgents escaped easily after they had been so beset that the American commanders could have captured them. It is noticeable that these returning men are of one opinion concerning General Otis. They assert that the same opinion is held by the troops who remain on the islands. The Manchester *Guardian* says that English commercial houses have received from Manila reports to the effect that General Otis is incompetent and that what has been accomplished in the field should be credited to General Lawton. An English war correspondent complains of the rigor of the censorship, asserting that the correspondents were not permitted to report the death of Captain Nichols until two days after it occurred, that reports of other deaths were delayed, that all hospital figures were withheld, and that some of the volunteers were at one time on the verge of mutiny. Captain Wells, of the Oregon regiment, says that the Filipinos got plenty of information through the agency of Manila papers printed in the Spanish language, and of cablegrams received by the Chinese, because the censorship was not applied to either of these sources of news. There have been rumors that General Merritt might be sent to Manila and that other changes would be made, but it is known that the President recently sent by cable to General Otis an expression of his confidence and approval, saying that he was perfectly satisfied with what the General had done.

Cuba and Porto Rico It is said at Washington that the census in Cuba will be completed within ninety days. The local enumerators will be Cubans. The taking of the census will be the first step toward the establishment of local self-government; the enumeration and the accompanying facts concerning the condition and qualifications of men of voting age will be needed in municipal elections and in the creation of any convention which may consider questions relating to the government of the island. The epidemic of yellow fever at Santiago appears to have been stamped out. There have been one or two sporadic cases in or near Havana. A few of the Cuban generals, who have lost no opportunity to make trouble since the end of the war, recently held a meeting, with Gen. Mayia Rodrigues presiding, and protested angrily against the continued military occupation of the island by the Americans. They appointed a committee, consisting of Generals Andrade, Collazo, Gualberto Gomez, and Cisneros, to ask the Government at Washington to permit the establishment of the Cuban republic without delay. Many Cubans who became citizens of the United States during the insurrection have been informed that at present there is no way in which they can become citizens of Cuba. Mayor Lacoste, of Havana, has undertaken to suppress the gambling places in the city, and many arrests have been made. The situation in Pinar del Rio is quite encouraging. All the Cuban soldiers are at work, good order prevails, and there is promise of a good crop of tobacco. In Porto Rico the anniversary of the landing of the American forces at Guanica was celebrated by the people at San Juan on the 25th ult. The office of Secretary of Justice—it was held by a friend of the former Secretary of State, Luis Muñoz Rivera—has been abolished, and in place of it there has been created a Judicial Board of five persons, with a Solicitor-General. Four of the six new officers are Porto

Ricans; the remaining two are Judge Pettingill, of the Provisional Court, and Major Sharpe, acting Judge-Advocate.

President Heureaux

On Wednesday of last week General Ulises Heureaux, President of the republic of Santo Domingo, was shot dead with a pistol by Ramon Caceres. A financial crisis having arisen in Santo Domingo and an insurrection being feared, President Heureaux went to Moca, in the north of the island, to quiet the trouble. He was about to return home, and having mounted his horse was conversing with a few friends when Caceres stepped up to him and shot him twice, the first bullet passing through the heart. The assassin succeeded in making his escape and up to the present time has eluded arrest. The body of the President was taken to the house of the governor of the province and on Friday the funeral took place. Cannon were fired every hour throughout the day and nine days were prescribed by law for public mourning. The republic of Santo Domingo is in a state of great unrest and business is entirely suspended. The way in which the assassination was brought about leads to the suspicion that a plot for overthrowing the President was widespread throughout the country, and this is further confirmed by the fact that armed men are springing up everywhere and a revolution is feared. The United States warships "New Orleans" and "Machias" have been despatched to look after our interests, and the usual talk of annexation to the United States and the failure of half-breed republics is heard on all sides. General Heureaux was more a king than president, and, like President Diaz of Mexico, had been at the head of the republic for five terms, as no one dared to oppose him politically. The Government has been as a rule tranquil and prosperous during his administration as compared with its earlier history; still liberty in our sense of the word, is not fully understood. The President was a full-blooded negro and was physically a fine specimen of his race. He was about fifty years old. The assassin, who received his education in this country and has married an American wife, is about twenty-five years old. Some say he shot the President because the latter had murdered his father, but at present it would seem that Caceres was connected with a revolution. The Vice-President has taken the reins of Government, and there is some talk of making that famous old Cuban leader, Maximo Gomez, the next President, since he is a native of Santo Domingo.

Yellow Fever

It became known on the afternoon of the 30th ult. that yellow fever had appeared in the National Soldiers' Home, near Hampton, Va., in which there are nearly four thousand veterans. On that day three of the inmates died of the disease, and there had already been thirty cases. News of an outbreak of fever of some kind which caused alarm was brought to Surgeon-General Wyman, of the Marine Hospital Service, at Washington on the night of the 29th, and he at once directed Surgeon Wasdin, who was then at Norfolk, to make an investigation. The reports of this expert and of other surgeons of the Marine Hospital Service left no room for doubt as to the nature of the disease. It was feared that the infection would spread, because several excursion parties had visited the Home during the week. Newport News, Hampton and the authorities on the reservation at Old Point Comfort established quarantine against the Home, and steps were taken to stamp out the disease if it should appear in any of the neighboring towns. The origin of the infection is unknown. The only inmate recently received from the South came from a Texas port.

The Peace Conference

The American delegates to the Peace Conference have made it clear to the other Powers and to Americans at home that they do not consider the extension of our territory across the Pacific Ocean any infringement of the Monroe Doctrine. When the proposition was broached that it should be considered the "duty" of other Powers to volunteer friendly offices in case of quarrels between nations, our delegates said that they could not believe such to be our duty in the case of quarrels between European Powers. The final signing of the conclu-

sions of the Conference took place last Saturday, it having been put off a day to please the Mohammedan representatives, who objected to signing on a Friday. The United States and Rumania signed the arbitration treaty with reserves, in our case the reserve of the Monroe Doctrine; and it was not signed by Germany, Austria, China, England, Italy, Japan, Luxemburg, Servia, Switzerland and Turkey, but some of these Powers will sign later, as their representatives had not received permission in time for the Saturday meeting. The United States opposed the restriction of the use of weapons in war, and signed only the declaration prohibiting the use of projectiles from balloons, but not those forbidding the use of suffocating gases and expanding bullets. The final act of the Conference, reviewing its work and calling for future conferences, was signed unanimously, including, besides the Powers mentioned above, also Belgium, Bulgaria, Denmark, France, Greece, Mexico, Montenegro, the Netherlands, Persia, Portugal, Rumania, Russia, Siam, Spain, Sweden and Norway. Fifteen Powers signed the convention on the rules of war, and fifteen that adapting the Geneva Convention to naval war. The delegates have scattered to take a rest after their arduous labors. Of the American delegates Ambassador White goes to Hombourg, President Low travels on the Continent for a month, Mr. Holls visits M. d'Estournelles, of France, and Captains Mahan and Crozier, representing our navy and army, return home. Queen Wilhelmina, tho a Protestant, has written to the Pope, asking his usual help, and received a most cordial reply.

The French Situation

Captain Dreyfus still commands the situation in France. He has been sick, but now he is better. There has been a call for a large number of witnesses, every one that could give testimony to attend the great court-martial at Rennes. A safe-conduct was promised to ex-Major Esterhazy, but he declares that he will not enter France. Ex-Lieutenant-Colonel du Paty de Clam, who has been placed under arrest as the chief instigator of the forgeries in the Dreyfus case, has suddenly been taken ill and sent to an infirmary, and will not testify. General de Gallifet, the Minister of War, is proving himself well worthy of his place. He is not afraid to take responsibility, and will not shield himself under the mantle of his colleagues of the Waldeck-Rousseau Ministry. The most striking illustration of his vigor is the rebuke he has given to one of the best officers in the French army, General de Negrier. Altho his previous record had been excellent, this officer certainly erred in a general order to the officers under his command to the effect that the officers forming the Council of War were agreed not to submit indefinitely to the indignities heaped upon the French army. When General de Gallifet heard of what looked like incitement to treason he summoned General de Negrier and required of him a copy of the general order which he had sent out, a verbal report of which had been given to the Minister of War. After two days' delay, and being a second time asked for it, General de Negrier gave it over, and it proved to be very much as reported. General de Gallifet immediately transferred him to an unimportant command, and removed him from the Council of War, and he will probably leave the army. As a result of the reported disaffection in high military quarters and perhaps of forced sales by the Royalists, rentes declined to a lower point than for a number of years, but speedily rallied, and it is now believed that any danger is past. The Government receives high praise for its firmness, and General de Gallifet declares that what he has done was at his own initiative, and approved by the Government.

The Balkan Question

If the report is true, which comes from Vienna, that the Czar of Russia proposes to call another conference of the Powers for the purpose of discussing all the Balkan questions, and particularly the situation of the Armenian and Macedonian Christians who are oppressed by the Turks, there may be very important changes not far distant; and certainly the Czar will again deserve the gratitude of the world as a benefactor of mankind. The Sultan is said to be greatly

disturbed over the news, and to be using every effort at the courts of Berlin and Vienna to prevent a realization of the Czar's desires. He will expect the support of his "good friend," Emperor William of Germany, who has shown in the past that he cares more for a political alliance with Turkey in any possible future war than for the welfare of the Christians under the government of the Sultan. With Crete now fully delivered from Turkey and at last under a Christian governor, the time is ripe for another step forward.

Mauna Loa

The outbreak of the volcano of Mauna Loa, in Hawaii, the largest, but not the most important of the Hawaiian group, is less important in the history of the world than in that of the earth. Hawaii contains the two craters of Kilanea and Mauna Loa, each about ten square miles in extent, and the largest craters known. In size and magnificence they remind one of the craters discovered by the telescope in the moon. Mauna Loa is the loftiest mountain in the Pacific, being 13,675 feet high, a little lower than the neighboring Mauna Kea, an extinct volcano of 13,805 feet, while Kilanea is quite accessible, at an elevation of only 3,791 feet. Excursions are frequent to Kilanea, but to visit the great Mauna Loa is a feat attempted by few, and only with toil and danger. Previous late eruptions of Mauna Loa have occurred in 1852, 1868, 1880 and 1887. Two of these sent immense flows of lava in the direction of Hilo, and the last one stopped only three-quarters of a mile from that town. The natives say that it takes three flows for the mountain to learn its directions, and they expect that this time it will wipe out the principal town of the island. We need not credit reports that the top of the volcano has been blown off. The fact that Mauna Loa and Kilanea, tho only twenty-five miles apart, show no connection between them in their eruptions, tends to support the contentions of those geologists who hold that the causes of eruptions are chemical and purely local, and have no relation to any assumed central fires of the earth.

Samoa

Much less favorable news comes to us from Samoa, where there has been considerable desultory fighting. The two candidates for the throne, Malietoa and Mataafa, have not themselves been engaged, but their warriors have had a number of local engagements in which several have been killed, and worse disorders are feared. Among the foreigners there has been considerable criticism of the High Commissioners as having pursued too mild a policy, which has given the natives new courage. Chief Justice Chambers has arrived in San Francisco, and does not expect to return to Samoa. The "Badger," carrying Mr. Tripp and Baron von Sternberg, the American and German High Commissioners, sailed on July 18th, and they are expected in Washington by August 7th. A final meeting between the Commissioners and the natives was to be held July 14th, but it is feared there will be a great deal of dissatisfaction. Justice Chambers reports everything quiet at Samoa, but he doubted whether things would long remain peaceful, and he criticises the Commission for eliminating the weak features of the old laws without substituting others for them. A new system of laws, he says, will have to be made. Mr. Elliott, the British Commissioner, will remain in the island after the departure of his associates. The report of the tripartite commission is now received, and it indicates hearty co-operation on the part of the representatives of the three Powers. It abolishes the kingship, provides for a single administrator nominated by the Powers, who shall have control of the customs and administration of law, and shall be assisted by a council of three delegates, one nominated by each Power. The local districts shall each be administered by a native chief. The authority of the chief justice is increased, and the consular courts abolished. These reforms are not all final, as some require approval by treaty. In the clearest way the evils of the present system are recognized and it is proposed that in some way the Islands should be secured by a single Power, exercising control over the entire group.

The Philippine Question.

By William Jennings Bryan.

THE Philippine question is important because fundamental principles are involved in its discussion.

There are two sources of government, force and consent. Monarchies are founded upon force; republics upon consent.

The Declaration of Independence asserts that governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed, and this is the doctrine to which we have adhered for more than a century. It is the doctrine which has distinguished us from European countries, and has made our nation the hope of humanity. The statue in New York harbor typifies the nation's mission.

If the doctrine set forth in the Declaration of Independence is sound, how can we rightfully acquire sovereignty over the Filipinos by a war of conquest? If the doctrine set forth in the Declaration of Independence is sound, how can we rightfully purchase sovereignty from a Spanish sovereign whose title we disputed in Cuba and whose rebellious subjects we armed in the Philippines?

In the resolution of intervention Congress declared that the Cubans were and of right ought to be free. Why? Because governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed, and Spain had refused to respect the wishes of the Cubans. If the Cubans were and of right ought to be free, why not the Filipinos?

In the beginning of the Spanish war Congress denied that our nation had any thought of extending its territory by war. If we then had no thought of securing by conquest new territory in the western hemisphere, why should we now think of securing in the eastern hemisphere new races for subjugation?

An individual may live a double life when only one life is known. When both lives are known he can only lead one life and that the worst. A republic cannot enter upon a colonial policy. It cannot advocate government by consent at home and government by force abroad. The Declaration of Independence will lose its value when we proclaim the doctrine familiar in Europe, but detestable here, that governments are round in shape, about thirteen inches in diameter and fired out of cannon.

For more than a century this nation has been traveling along the pathway which leads from the low domain of might to the lofty realm of right; and its history has been without a parallel in the annals of recorded time. What will be our fate if we turn backward and begin the descent toward force and conquest?

It is not sufficient to say that the forcible annexation of the Philippine Islands is a benevolent undertaking entered upon for the good of the Filipinos. Lincoln pointed out that this has always been the argument of kings. To use his words, "They always bestrode the necks of the people, not that they wanted to do it, but because the people were better off for being ridden."

It is surprising that any believer in self-government should favor forcible annexation, but still more surprising that any one who believes in the Christian religion should favor the substitution of force for reason in the extension of our nation's influence.

Rev. William T. Brown, of Rochester, N. Y., delivered a sermon last May, taking for his text the words of Pilate to Jesus, "Knowest thou not that I have power to release thee and have power to crucify thee?" Building upon this text, he contrasted the doctrine of force as shown by Pilate, Cæsar's representative, and the doctrine of love as exemplified in the teachings of the meek and lowly Nazarene, and showed how the former, tho supported by persecution and massacre, has been steadily declining, while the latter has been spreading with each passing year.

If we adopt the gunpowder gospel in the Philippines, how long will it be before that principle will be transplanted to American soil? So long as our arguments are ad-

dressed to the reason and the heart our progress is sure, but can we, without danger to Christianity, resort to the ancient plan of injecting religion into the body through bullet holes?

The question is frequently asked, What can we do? Nearly two months elapsed between the signing of the treaty and the beginning of hostilities in the Philippines. During that time the President and Congress might have given to the Filipinos the same assurance of independence that was given to the Cubans. Such assurance would have prevented bloodshed. If the doctrine of self-government is sound, the Filipinos are entitled to govern themselves, and the President can now promise them independence as soon as a stable government can be established.

If the President is not willing to take the responsibility of enforcing the doctrine set forth in the Declaration of Independence, he can call Congress together and let it take the responsibility. A special session would be less expensive than the war, not to speak of the principles involved.

Our nation is protecting the republics of South America from outward interference while they work out their destiny. We can extend the same doctrine to the Philippines, and having rescued the inhabitants from a foreign yoke, we can guard them from molestation while they develop a republic in the Orient. They will be our friends instead of our enemies; we can send school teachers to Manila instead of soldiers; and the world will know that there is a reality in the theory of government promulgated at Independence Hall and defended by the blood of the Revolutionary fathers.

LINCOLN, NEB.

An Educational Policy for Our New Possessions.

By W. T. Harris,

UNITED STATES COMMISSIONER OF EDUCATION.

To the United States as a nation proclaiming freedom and equality to all men one looks for a new step in the general direction taken by civilized Europe with its conquests. One expects more altruism, more government of the people for the benefit of the people.

Other nations, notably Germany, Austria, Russia and France, will teach their colonists to be industrious and to adopt civilized habits in the matter of food, clothing and shelter. Great Britain will go further and establish universities in India and even in Africa so as to permit exceptional individuals to reach great careers, but the United States will put before the whole people the opportunity of schooling. It will give whole nations an apprenticeship in an industrial civilization. Is not this better than to draw a Chinese wall around our present territory and make no new acquisitions on account of the danger of diluting our already thin national blood? Let us have an apprenticeship for all people within our nation in the art of local self-government. In this then is hope not only for peoples on a lower stage of self-government, but also for ourselves. For if the other people of the world to the number of some fourteen hundred millions are united under the five great powers of Europe, while we in turn have only one hundred millions, our national idea will be threatened abroad and have more dangers than ever at home.

And, again, it is absurd to suppose that if our democratic government of the people comes to have under its protection people who are not equal to the task of self-government it will be necessary for us to tyrannize over them and enrich ourselves on their substance, cruelly neglectful of their best interests. We must accept the charge of as many of these colonies as come to our hand. We must seek to give them civilization in the highest sense that we can conceive it.

Meanwhile what is civilization? And who

are we that feel so satisfied with our own form of living that we dare to wish it imposed on other people?

Let us pause and consider a definition of civilization. For we must have such a definition that its bare statement will lead to its instant adoption. It must be clear on the face of it. Such a definition, too, cannot fail to help us as to the kind of education which we must give to the people of our new possessions if we accept the responsibility.

I offer as such a definition the following:

A people is civilized when it has formed institutions for itself which enable each individual to profit by the industry of all his fellow-citizens; when it enables each individual to profit by the experience and wisdom, the observations and the thoughts of his fellow-citizens; when it encourages each individual to enter upon a rational self activity by which he contributes either through his industry, or through his observation and his thoughts to the benefit of the people with whom he lives.

Civilization enables man to conquer nature and make it his servant; to command the services of heat, light, electricity, and of all the inorganic elements. Besides this control over nature, civilization should give man access to the history of his race; access to its literature; access to its scientific discoveries; access to its various inventions, and, above all, access to its moral and religious ideals. Civilization, in short, should give man command of the earth, and likewise command of the experience of the entire race.

This shows the goal ahead of us and not merely our partial realizations.

There is another criterion by which to try a civilization, and it is a very important one. A nation may be very far advanced in its ability to control nature and to command access to the wisdom of the race; but it may do this only for some classes of its citizens and not for all. Such a nation is not so highly advanced in its civilization as one that allows each of its citizens to participate in the product of the whole. The nation that gives schools to the humblest classes of its people as well as to its highest classes, and the nation which allows the humblest people to govern themselves under just laws is a higher nation than one which separates the ruling class into a government apart from and above the mass of the people.

The highest ideal of a civilization is that of a civilization which is engaged constantly in elevating lower classes of people into participation of all that is good and reasonable, and perpetually increasing at the same time their self activity.

Such a civilization we have a right to enforce on this earth. We have a right to work for the enlightenment of all peoples and to give our aid to lift them into local self-government. But local self-government cannot exist where there is no basis of productive industry and book learning. Here we have the answer to our question, What is the right one civilization has to substitute itself in the place of another form of civilization already existing?

Our definition makes it clear that the school is to be a great feature in the government of the new possessions. All the inhabitants must be educated and not the few. There must be opportunity for all not only to learn letters in school, but also to learn the trades and commerce and agriculture. That education should be such as to enable the inhabitants to develop to the full the resources of their islands.

So much being settled in advance, we may now make a few specific inquiries as to the first step to be taken. In all these new possessions there have existed school systems, or at least the rudiments of such. That of the Sandwich Islands has been so wisely and efficiently organized that it needs no help from the outside, and I do not speak of it in what follows.

It seems to me that there are three simple steps in the inauguration of an educational scheme for Cuba and Porto Rico.

First, I take it for granted that the Government will leave the management of the islands for several months or even years in the hands of military commanders who will govern through provost-marshals assigned to districts—these being instructed to take all proper steps to interest substantial citizens, citizens possessing educated intelligence or successful in the management of property, to come forward and as-

sist in restoring social order and in re-establishing schools and business in the proper channels. By a gentle pressure on the part of these provost-marshals old schools could be re-established and perhaps new ones opened. It is important that the United States Government should do something as soon as these schools have been reopened—namely, it should furnish supervisors to visit these schools and suggest improved methods of instruction, giving the teachers of these new possessions the benefit of the experience in the United States that has accumulated during the many generations that our common school system has been in operation. The supervisors should consist of one general superintendent of schools and a sufficient number of assistants to make possible a weekly visit to each of the schools on the island.

In the next place something should be done with regard to the instruction of the natives in the English language. Great care should be taken not to attempt too much. If the United States Government should employ teachers of English (and these must all be acquainted with the Spanish language) to make weekly visits to the several schools and give model lessons in instruction in English and direct the instruction in this branch, one lesson a day being required in each of the schools, the native teachers would soon become good instructors in this branch, and the English language would very soon come to be taught in an effective manner, and this with a minimum of outlay from the public funds.

Besides the literary work there should be, as I have suggested, schools of industry with special teachers in every considerable town and village. The general manual training school, as it exists with us, would do good work there, but I think that special trades schools are better. They should fit all who desire instruction for their special vocations.

The revenues of the islands collected by the United States should support the teachers and the supervisors.

After the military rule, of course, civil rule must come. Indeed, it should be the policy of the Government to make the military rule a system of nurture to develop civil rule and self-government on the part of the people of these possessions. While the military rule lasts it will give opportunity for the National Government at Washington to become acquainted with the peculiarities of these islanders, to learn their strong points and their weak points, and, so to speak, acquire a fund of experience necessary for the formation of proper civil codes and the organization of a system of government for them.

It is evident that the first step on the road to prosperity must be the re-establishment of the various industries and civil vocations of the people. The establishment of schools should proceed step by step with this settlement of civil and industrial vocations, so that the youth growing up may understand the *rationale* of the things that they practice, that when they grow to manhood and womanhood they will be qualified to enter into a new order of citizenship which our National Government will hope to encourage and succeed in bringing to a vigorous maturity in these islands.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Margie's Laugh.

By Julia Schayer.

THERE's a twisted golden cable
Hanging near my study table;
If I seize and gently pull,
All at once the air is full
Of a merry, liquid chime,
Like the pealing of sweet bells,
Silver bells, bells, bells.

But the very truth to tell,
'Tis no bell-pull, and no bell;
Only Margie's shining hair
Dangling backward o'er her chair;
Only Margie's merry laugh,
Sweeter melody by half
Than the sweetest of all bells,
Silver bells, bells, bells.

Notes From England.

By Justin McCarthy, M. P.

THE Conservative Government is undoubtedly experiencing the effects of that damaging popular feeling which arises against any administration as it draws toward the end of its allotted time. The present Government has a perfect constitutional right to hold on in office through the remainder of this session and the whole of next session. After that it must "appeal to the country," according to the parliamentary phrase, by means of a general election, and must either get restored to power or give way to a Liberal administration. In the meantime some people are getting naturally tired, even tho for no particular reason, of the Government that is going, just as we get weary of a guest who lingers too long about his departure; while others who are naturally followers of the Conservative Government are beginning to think that there is nothing more to be expected from Lord Salisbury and his colleagues and that enthusiasm about them is a waste of power. So far as I can judge of the prospects I should say that the chances are in favor of a Liberal victory at the next general election. Some of the members of the present Government are determined, however, to achieve, if they can, at any cost a new title to popular support. Mr. Chamberlain and certain of his colleagues are trying the gamester's last desperate throw, as it was confidently predicted some years ago that they would do by one of the most farseeing and level-headed men then in the House of Commons. They know that if they can get up a war fever the country if appealed to by a dissolution will not be likely to change a ministry while a war is going on or is imminent. In this way Mr. Chamberlain and his colleagues have necessarily the support of the British Jingoes, and the British Jingo is suddenly smitten with a chivalrous passion for redressing the wrongs of the Outlanders in the Transvaal Republic. Now I dare say the Outlanders are treated illiberally by President Kruger and his Government in the matter of the franchise. So, I suppose, are a good many other well-deserving classes of men. I am not by any means satisfied with the condition of the unenfranchised millions in the Russian Empire. I know that there are large numbers of intelligent and industrious German settlers in the Asiatic territories of the Sultan who are not allowed the privilege of a vote. I am well aware that the Greeks in European Turkey are the most intelligent citizens of that region. And I am afraid that the Sultan has not the least idea of conferring the electoral franchise on any of them. I must own, therefore, that I find my attention somewhat distracted now and then from the wrongs and the claims of the Outlanders. Of course it will be said that in Russia and Turkey Britain has no suzerainty and that she has a suzerainty, nominally at least, over the Transvaal Republic. But then Britain has and exercises a very decided suzerainty over Egypt, and can any one say that he is satisfied with the electoral franchise in Egypt? However, it is certain that Mr. Chamberlain and his friends are getting up a popular sentiment in favor of war against the poor little Transvaal Republic on behalf of the Outlanders, and that a large section of the Liberal Party are converted to Jingoism. "Is it a mere reaction against the policy of peace?" I asked the other day of a distinguished Liberal not now in the House of Commons, but who bears a family name illustrious in the history of the Liberal Party. "Yes," he answered, "it is a reaction against Gladstone." "Oh, for one hour of Dundee!" exclaimed the highland soldier made famous in story who vainly longed in the losing battle for one other chance under the old leadership. "Oh, for one hour of Cobden and Bright!" I often feel tempted to exclaim at the present crisis.

In my temporary exile from the active world of politics I have a near neighbor who

is in a somewhat similar condition. I speak of Mr. Horace Plunkett, a distinguished member of the House of Commons, who, like myself, is cut off at present from taking part in the debates and divisions at Westminster. Mr. Plunkett belongs to the Conservative Party, but he has made friends for himself among all parties and sections in Parliament. He is an Irishman and represents an Irish county constituency, and he has done more for the material advancement and prosperity of his country than almost any other man living. He will work with any section of men—Liberal, Radical, Socialist, no matter what when the object is to advance in any way the physical or the educational condition of Ireland. Mr. Plunkett is a younger son, his father being the present Lord Dunsany, and to be a younger son in this country means, as your readers doubtless know, that the young man starts life with very limited resources to support an embarrassingly high social position. Mr. Plunkett saw all this when he started in life, and he determined to make a way for himself. When a very young man he went out to what was then your wild west and he lived for ten years raising horses and cattle on a ranch in one of your territories which has since become a State. He has become a large owner of land near Omaha as well as in other parts of the West, and he visits the United States every year, and has made the acquaintance of most of your public men. He and I have long talks now and then over our experiences and recollections of America. He is at present staying in a beautiful bungalow on the edge of the sea near a little village called Birchington, in the churchyard of which Dante Gabriel Rossetti lies buried under a monument raised to him by his friend, the great painter, Ford Madox Brown. Dante Rossetti passed his closing days in a bungalow not far from that in which my friend is now living. Mr. Plunkett met with a severe accident on the 13th of last March—the ill-omened 13th—when his bicycle fell by a side-slip and his thigh was badly fractured. He was recovering, however, but he did not take his recovery patiently enough and he came down to the House of Commons too early. On the 13th of June—again the ill-omened number—while walking out from the House he fainted and fell and fractured his thigh all over again, and now he is a prisoner at Birchington. He is still, however, in the very prime of life, and has a youthful spirit and a youthful constitution, and we all expect to see him back at his old work soon again. I can promise him a cordial welcome from all parts of the House when he is next seen in our representative chamber, but I do not think there is much likelihood of his enjoying such a reception during the present session. I only hope that I may be there to join in the welcome whenever he can give us a chance of offering it to him.

Mr. John Morley is to take up his residence for some time to come in a house that stands within the grounds of Hawarden Castle and belongs to the widow of the late W. H. Gladstone, the eldest son of the great statesman. Here Mr. Morley is to work at his biography of William Ewart Gladstone, a work which will involve, it is hardly necessary to say, the study of a vast mass of correspondence. Mr. Morley is, however, a man of tremendous literary energy, and I am told that he speaks with great hope of his being able to accomplish his task within a time much less than that which common opinion had set out as necessary for its completion. Nor is there the slightest reason to fear that Mr. Morley will allow his work to be in any way hurried or will be induced to leave any of its details imperfectly brought out for the mere sake of getting it finished at an early date. John Morley is a perfect artist in his literary work, and no doubt regards the book on which he is now engaged as the great task of his life. The world may be well assured that when the book leaves his hands it will be as nearly brought to perfection as literary art and political sympathy can make it. Mr. Morley's life of Richard Cobden is acknowledged by every one to be in its way a masterpiece of biography, and it is not too much to say that there was a far closer political sympathy between Gladstone and Morley than between Cobden and Morley. I suppose the labor of the biographer will necessarily withdraw Morley a good deal

from political life for some time, but I do not believe he has any intention of withdrawing himself altogether even for the present from the parliamentary field.

Sir Charles Dilke has been for a long time engaged in the preparation of a work which is certain to excite the deepest interest in all the political circles of the civilized world when it makes its appearance, but which I am afraid some of us can hardly expect to see. It is to be a sort of personal memoir, containing his own impressions as to the eminent men and women whom he has met and known, and an account of his own political experiences and recollections. The book, however, is not to be published until some years after Sir Charles Dilke's death, and Dilke even now is hardly past his prime. No living Englishman has had so wide an acquaintance with conspicuous persons in all parts of the civilized world as Dilke has had. He has traveled in all parts of the world, and has traveled not merely out of an idle passion for wandering, but for the sake of studying countries and races, conditions and men. He is a living and moving encyclopedia of knowledge on every subject of political interest in his time, and he is a keen, shrewd observer endowed with a marvelous memory and a considerable power of humorous and satirical observation. We all read the "Greville Memoirs" with unflagging interest, but Greville knew only a few European courts and countries, and Dilke has been everywhere all over the world and has met with everybody worth meeting. Some of my younger readers in THE INDEPENDENT may therefore look out for a good time when Dilke's Memoirs come to see the light.

Readers of THE INDEPENDENT, young and old, may be pleased to hear that that journal is tolerably well known to London enterprise. The other day I received a huge card inviting me to be present at the opening of a great new hotel, "The Carlton," close to "Her Majesty's Theater" in the West End of London. The card was addressed to Justin McCarthy, Esq., M.P., "London correspondent of the New York INDEPENDENT."

One of the books which we are promised during the coming autumnal season is to be a collection of reminiscences by my old friend and colleague, in journalism and Parliament, Sir Edward Russell, now editor of the Liverpool *Daily Post*. Sir Edward Russell was one of the principal leader-writers on the London *Morning Star* at the time when that journal was the organ of the political views of Cobden and Bright, and when I had the good fortune to be its editor. When the *Morning Star* ceased to exist Russell became connected with the Liverpool *Daily Post*, of which, as I have said, he is now the editor. He sat in the House of Commons for several years and distinguished himself there as a debater of keen, logical power, fluency and eloquence. His book is to bear the pithy and attractive title, "That Reminds Me."

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Unsolved Problems of Education.

By E. Oram Lyte,

FROM THE PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS BEFORE THE NATIONAL EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION AT LOS ANGELES, CAL.

THE National Educational Association was organized in 1857 in Philadelphia, under the name of the National Teachers' Association, with an enrollment of thirty-eight members. Its first annual meeting was held at Cincinnati in 1858, and at the opening session there were five members present, but these five were greeted by a large audience and the membership subsequently reached seventy-five. The growth of this organization may be seen by comparing this number with the enrollment of more than ten thousand at Washington last year. In other respects also great progress has been made. The first constitution of the association provides that any gentleman, regularly employed in educational work, shall be eligible to membership, and that ladies engaged in teaching may be-

come honorary members, and thus possess the right to present their views in writing, so as to be read by the secretary, or some other regular member. To-day there is no sex in the constitution of the National Educational Association.

The objects of the National Educational Association are stated in the preamble to be to uplift the character and advance the interests of the profession of teaching and to promote the cause of popular education in the United States. These objects the association has never lost sight of. It has elevated the character and advanced the interests of the profession of teaching as no other agency has done. It has promoted the cause of public education, not only throughout the United States, but throughout the civilized world. The contributions to pedagogy made by this body will fill many large volumes and are of great and lasting value. No educational library is complete without them. Within the past few years the work has been made more practical by special reports upon questions of paramount importance. These reports, embodying the results of exhaustive investigation and conference by some of the ablest men in the teaching profession in the United States, will long help to guide and shape the counsels and the work of school officials throughout the country.

Fortunate it is for the youth of our land that there exists an organization which commands the respect of the wisest and greatest of the teachers of to-day; and that these men are willing to devote their time to the solution of educational problems that otherwise would remain unsolved. Many of these problems have been solved, and their solution has in many localities revolutionized courses of method and teaching. Many that still await solution can only be mastered by the combined and continued effort of a large body of teachers, located in different parts of our land, and filled with a common purpose to aid in the improvement of the schools of the nation.

I can here do no more than refer briefly to one or two of these problems which are of immediate interest. And first I would name what may be termed continuation schools. All our elementary schools are necessarily intended for children. Public schools are conducted for children of school age, and not for those of a more advanced age. Persons with means for pursuing their work, or with a burning desire for knowledge, may be able to continue their studies in higher institutions, but the large mass of men and women practically stop their conscious education when they leave the school room. Is it not possible for a plan to be prepared that could be put into practical operation in all our larger cities and in many of our smaller ones, so that young men and young women who are compelled by circumstances to go to work to earn a livelihood would at the same time have the opportunity of continuing their intellectual work under proper guidance?

In most cities, it is true, there are night schools, and many of them do considerable good, but often these schools are not so organized as to reach an entire community, nor do they as a rule go beyond the dry elements of a common school education. The young person who has left school needs to have the opportunity of learning something about the work in which he is engaged; and he needs also to have the opportunity of wider reading, and of continuing the literary culture which may have been begun before he left school. Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations are endeavoring in part to fill the place to which I refer when I speak of continuation schools. Why should not schools organized somewhat as are those of these associations, but with a wider and more definite purpose, be established under State or city control? The great good that these associations do is apparent to all. They prove that there is a real demand for schools adapted to the needs of persons from twenty to thirty or older. Still further, in every neighborhood, certainly in every large city, there are many isolated institutions that are working toward a general educational end. There are lyceums, libraries, lecture courses, singing schools, farmers' associations, mechanics' clubs, established by individuals for the good of those belonging to them. Would it not be possible to have all these educational forces harmonized and directed, in a general way, at least, by experts? The University Extension idea reaches out in one

direction. Why should it not become a part of the general plan of public education to direct in every way the education of a community? The success of the circulating library, when it has been intelligently tried, shows what can be done in another direction, while the Chautauqua movement, representing another phase of the question, has been the means of bringing culture and refinement and a taste for knowledge into the homes of thousands that would otherwise have remained to a great extent ignorant of many of the simple facts of history, literature and science. It should be possible for this association to prepare a working plan for the establishment of schools that would be within the reach of all and adapted to the wants and needs of nearly every individual.

May I say, parenthetically, that I wish a body of teachers fond of athletic sports would consider the whole question of games and plays for the American youth of both sexes, and particularly for American boys? The characteristics of a nation are largely revealed in its sports. What sports that are enjoyed by the American boy tend toward manhood? To particularize: The study of baseball in its effect upon the national life is well worth consideration. How it leads a boy to do his best and yet to yield to others—to make constant sacrifices for the good of the community—the nine he is playing with. To do one's best and yet to help others to do their best—whatever demands this of a man must have in it much that is educationally good. I am not entirely sure that the churches would not be benefited as well as the schools by a careful investigation of the games that have become a part of the life of the Anglo-Saxon race, and that appeal strongly to robust manhood. To ignore the games which call for the exercise of bravery, even if they occasionally seem rough, is to ignore an element in human nature which is too strong to be subdued, and which should not be subjugated even if it were possible. Here is a field for the investigator which is but partly explored.

Los Angeles, Cal.

Japan's Transition.

By Kentaro Kaneko, LL.D.

[Dr. Kaneko is a member of the Japanese House of Peers and has just left the United States for home after a short sojourn here. While in this country he received the degree of LL.D. from Harvard, his Alma Mater.]

The status of Japan was raised when the new treaty with this country went into effect on July 17, and the transition from the old to new conditions marks an era in the politics and diplomacy of the Island Empire of far-reaching importance. For many years Japan has been steadily preparing for the new position she will now occupy among the enlightened nations of the earth, and the country was never in a better condition to assume and carry the new responsibilities that the Western Powers grant to her. Considering the rapid growth of Japan, commercially and politically, and her intense desire to study and adopt the best there is in European and American civilization, it is appropriate that she should be the first to be recognized as a full sovereign Oriental State. Our treaty relations with the European countries were far from satisfactory before the new treaty went into effect, and abuses and discriminations frequently threatened to strain the pleasant relationships between the countries concerned. The methods and practices that have just been abolished belong to a period that Japan has long since outgrown.

Negotiations for adopting a new treaty with this country were opened years ago. Japan was then fairly started on her modern period of transition. The questions which were opened up by those early negotiations were so far-reaching and important that the time for adopting the treaty was continually postponed. The treaty itself was drawn up as far back as November 22d, 1894, when Minister Kurino represented Japan in Washington and Secretary Gresh-

am was in the President's Cabinet. In the five years which have elapsed since this treaty was first outlined every part of it has been thoroughly gone over, and new questions considered, so that nothing of importance would be omitted. The time for adopting the new treaty was postponed so that similar ones could be made with the leading European countries. The new treaties went into effect at the same time with Great Britain, Germany, Russia, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Belgium, Holland, Denmark, Sweden and Norway, Switzerland and Peru, and with France and Austria on August 4th.

While Japan is raised to the full status of a sovereign power, and is recognized for the first time as an equal in every respect in the councils of civilized nations, it should not be concluded that all the advantage is on her side. The new arrangements will be as much for the good of the other treaty nations as for Japan. All of the nations of the East are invited to look upon Japan as a free country where every port and city is open to the foreigner who wishes to reside there permanently or to travel or engage in business enterprises. The old exclusiveness is thrown off, and Japan has become modernized in every respect. Until the new treaty went into effect only the treaty ports of Yokohama, Nagasaki, Kobe, Hakadote and Nigata were really open to foreigners. In those cities they could live, engage in business and purchase property, but if they wished to penetrate into the interior they had to obtain special permission. The country was virtually closed against them, and the average foreigner knew little of Japan except in these treaty ports. Those who have judged Japan from a brief or prolonged stay in these cities and so from very insufficient and superficial knowledge of the country. These five places do not represent Japan fully any more than five or six of the American coast cities are an index of the whole of the United States. Through the long residence of many Europeans in these treaty ports, and their influence on the people and institutions, it may be said that they did not give as correct an idea of the true Japan as any of the interior cities would. It is necessary to penetrate into the interior of the country to get an adequate idea of our beautiful scenery, fertile fields and rich, thriving towns and cities. There you find the true Japan, with all its faults and good points, with its resources and capabilities for development and expansion.

The interior of the empire is a wondrous glimpse into a country that has for thousands of years been more populous than the United States, and which has great natural advantages for the foreigner and traveler. There are inviting fields of industry that only need capital, brains and energy to develop. For the first time in the history of the world all of this country and the fields of industry are thrown open to the foreigner, who may go there and engage in any legitimate business, and feel that he is protected by the native laws just as well as a Japanese resident. No discrimination is made between the two, and trade relations are made secure to both. We thus invite foreign inspection, rivalry and competition.

The new treaties will remove many standing causes for complaint in Japan. In the treaty ports most foreigners claimed extra-territorial privileges. In this respect the United States showed more of a friendly feeling and sympathy toward Japan than most of the others. This extra-territorial idea and system was vicious in the extreme, and was frequently the cause of friction between the home Government and the European representatives. The foreigners would not recognize the jurisdiction and authority of the Japanese courts, but were only amenable to the laws of their own countries. Naturally this brought up many cases of a very annoying character. A foreigner might commit a crime for which the Japanese laws would severely punish a native inhabitant of the country, but through the leniency of a consul or some technicality the man might escape all punishment, and no power in Japan could touch him. This system opened the door for abuses, which, tho they happily seldom occurred, were nevertheless always imminent and liable to come about. Courts in the treaty ports engaged in trying those accused of some crime were as numerous as the resident foreign consuls. The absurdity of this system needs no comment, and we are glad to see it abolished. In the future all foreigners will have the same rights and

privileges before a Japanese court as our own people, and they will receive just as much protection.

There were two other abuses that have been done away with by the new treaties. One is that foreign residents will have to pay taxes for property just the same as the Japanese, and property owned by them will no longer be overlooked in the assessment of taxes. The old procedure was an evil that should never have been tolerated, and should have been abolished long since. There is no reason why foreign residents should not help to support the Government in paying taxes on their property just the same as a native inhabitant. The other bad effect of the old system was to make our quarantine laws abortive to a certain extent. The treaty ports had rigid quarantine laws to protect the cities from infectious and contagious diseases, and these were sternly enforced upon ships which tried to enter the harbors. But the foreign captains claimed immunity from these quarantine laws, and they entered the ports in utter disregard of the health of the inhabitants of the cities. No laws applied to them except those which the consuls of their countries wanted to enforce. An infected foreign ship could thus enter any one of the five treaty ports and carry a dreaded disease to the inhabitants through the lack of proper precaution to fumigate the ship.

The abolishment of all these abuses and misunderstandings, and the placing of foreigners upon the same status as our own people while resident in Japan, will be the great good that will accrue to my country from the new treaties. The influx of foreigners into the interior cities and towns will have beneficial effects, too, but the good will be mutual here. Those who embark in new enterprises in the interior places will find a welcome and reward that few other countries could give. Despite its age, Japan has many new fields for new enterprises conducted on modern liberal methods that will pay amply. Our own people are advancing rapidly, familiarizing themselves with all the ways and systems of foreigners, and they will not be slow in doing their share of developing the resources of the Empire.

Many of my countrymen have received their education in the United States, and they have returned to Japan imbued with the active and restless spirit of this country. They are the leaders in new enterprises and undertakings, and they show the result of their education in making a success of everything they put their hands to. The most friendly feeling exists throughout Japan for this country, and the spirit of sympathy and good-will must be further promoted by the adoption of the new treaties. Americans are everywhere welcome in Japan, and their glowing tributes to our scenery, climate and people have been a source of gratification to leading men of letters and learning. This spirit of friendship so long manifested between the two countries, I hope, will always continue, and now that the United States will have permanent possessions in the Philippines near us there is all the more reason why we should be mutually friendly and helpful.

Relieving the Cuban Reconcentrados.

By Clara Barton,

President of the American National Red Cross Society.

It is estimated that a part of the débris of the terrible war that has so long been waged in Cuba consists of some 50,000 destitute orphan children of reconcentrados who have in the last few years died of starvation and want.

These children are scattered through nearly every city and town which had been of sufficient size and importance to receive the driven-out country people. They are not children of low or doubtful origin, many are of the best of Cuban families. The reconcentrados were largely the country people of property—farmers, small planters. They were driven by Weyler into the towns and cities, not because they had *not*, but because they

had *something*, and it was suspected that they supported the insurgent bands by supplying them with provisions and money. The fathers were killed or joined the Cuban army and disappeared. The mothers are dead.

Almost every living child among them represents the sacrifice of a heroic mother. When there was little food the mother went without and died. The children ate and lived.

The Cubans are not responsible for the destitution of these poor children. When the starving reconcentrados were driven into the towns, the residents divided food and clothing with them, and then divided again and again; but there was a point at which they had to stop giving. They had children of their own; Cuba is a country of large families, and it became a question of starving their own children or of letting the young reconcentrados look out for themselves.

Only for the Cuban rations distributed by our army it would be a sorry lookout for these helpless little ones. They range in number from 30 to 75 and even 100, in the various towns; utterly homeless, and no one has the least personal interest in them or responsibility for them. All are kind to them, for the Cubans are a kind people. The townspeople still do what they can, but their main dependence is, however, begging of the passengers of every passing train. It sometimes becomes difficult to alight for the crowd of little eager faces and outstretched hands; and yet they are among the brightest, most grateful and lovable children I have ever seen, when cared for and made comfortable.

It requires but a moment's reflection to discern what these children will become if long left alone. They shelter themselves in the war-wrecked buildings and caves—will learn to hide and steal, and a few years will raise up a crop of brigands for Cuba. The remark of one of the mayors the other day was suggestive. He had gone in to see his asylum, and the little ones crowded about him as he sat. He laid his hand on their heads, saying, "What a transformation! Four days ago these children ran from me in the streets, now they hang about my knees." That man, like ourselves, was thinking not alone of the present and future of these children, but of the brave little country as well, for which we had fought a war and buried our dead.

Difficult and delicate as is the task of our relieving army in the distribution of food, it is well and I believe faithfully directed. Our officers in Cuba are certainly among the finest men America has to send on such commissions. Speaking with one of them, I attempted to tell him this. "Thank you," he replied, "for your good opinion of us. I believe it, too, but we can only do our part, you must do yours; we cannot *reach* these children. You and your emergency people are here to do that, and only you can do it. Think of them," he went on, "parentless, homeless, without food or clothes, covered with vermin, sores and diseases, ready to become infectious at any moment, and what can we do but toss food to them?"

That was mainly true. Their very rags are filled with disease germs, filthy beyond description. Starvation has distended their stomachs, emaciated their limbs, the feet are swollen and often broken open, heads crusted with vermin, and all have the itch. To one who knows only ordinary conditions of poverty and destitution the aspect of these children, as found, is often terrifying.

It was a subject for both humane and medical study, and together our surgeons and trained nurses thought out and wrought out a system which, we believe, simply followed out as now being pursued, will in less than six months transform these thousands of hapless renegades into clean, wholesome, well-ordered children; learning to work, to read, and to forget the dreadful lives of pain, want and woe they went through.

The system is this: Finding it impossible to take the time to attempt to follow the customary methods of making up large asylums in the great cities, as the conditions of these children meant life and death to themselves and to others, it was decided to gather them up just where they were—making smaller asylums of the plainest and simplest kind, interesting the authorities and the people of the city at all times in the movement, securing their full co-operation, providing for all wants and making it possible for the people of the towns to look after them as their own, with our continued care and oversight.

As our system is the same for all asylums, a description of one will probably be an index to the hundred to follow, if we shall be so fortunate as to make them. I will select one of the earlier towns in Havana Province, the domain of General Lee, as being perhaps one of the least inviting, for as our work becomes known, we are sought on every hand. The poor conditions of this town had been pointed out, and the description decided Dr. Hubbell to attempt assistance. A notice was sent that the Red Cross would visit them on a certain day. To the astonishment of the Doctor and his little party they were met a half-mile out of the town by the Mayor and other municipal authorities and a crowd of people, and this explanation was given. "Our town is a wreck. During the war it was five times forcibly entered by the contending armies, first one and then the other; in all the three years no one has ever come to us but to do us harm; but when we learned that the Red Cross was coming we knew that was for good and we are here to meet and welcome you."

The Doctor asked the number of full reconcentrado orphans in the town—"about 60." "What they were able to do for them?" "Little or nothing. They get some rations, but no care." "Would you like to have them cared for?" "Oh, of all things; they are a sore grief to us." "Have you an empty house large enough to accommodate them?" "Yes, but in poor condition, it has been used for Spanish quarters for troops and is broken and dirty." "Can I see it?" "Certainly." It was on the outskirts of the town. "Has it some land near it for gardens?" "Yes."

The great empty house was visited in the midst of a grove of cocoanuts and bananas and accepted. A few working men, water, lime, brooms, whitewash brushes and other utensils sent for and all set to work to make that dingy Spanish fort a clean, white, comfortable home for the remnants it had left. A telegram went to the warehouse in Havana for 60 cots, blankets, pillows, sheets, a like number of tin or enameled plates, with knives, forks, spoons cups, cooking utensils, small bathtubs, soap, towels, sulphur, pieces of calico, unbleached cotton, denims, thread, needles, shoes, salt meat, lard, Indian meal, rice, beans, peas, coffee, sugar, condensed milk, soup, etc., enough to provide 60 children two or three weeks. The second day completed the cleaning of the house, and made a row of long rough board tables and benches to stand beside them and some other rough board furniture. The kitchen was found with its little charcoal firepots, the water also found and tested. All the town was beginning to look curiously at the work. Meanwhile the once-a-day-train from Havana arrives, and with it the car of supplies, which are quickly transferred to the building and as quickly put in a place for use. The little bathing-tubs are here, the soap, sulphur and salve. Does any one think these children had to be hunted and gathered in? By no means, no one in all the town watched those movements as closely as they. Instinct sharpened by necessity and experience had taught them wisdom. They felt that all this meant something for them, and one invitation was sufficient. Those trained nurses knew how to receive and treat them and how to protect themselves as well. The hair was clipped, the infected rags removed, and all daintily put in a pile to be burned—the little visitor put into a soap and sulphur bath, scrubbed and treated.

Meanwhile the cots had been set up in the most approved asylum style, long lines, white, clean and inviting. If the child were well and any ready-made garments were among the supplies, it was immediately dressed; if none were there, the little pleased and astonished creatures were put into bed, to wait till there were some. Long before this day was over the good women and ladies of the town had learned that clothes were to be made. No fingers are more deft than the Cuban women's, and no mothers that I have ever seen are so motherly and tender as the Cuban mothers. All the better families have sewing machines. At eight o'clock that third morning twelve ladies of the town with their machines and as many more with their scissors and needles to cut, baste and finish, were at the house; and before night there was no child without a new clean, prettily made dress or suit; no vermin, no contagion unprovided for or against.

The little charcoal fires are started, and the soup, vegetables, etc., put in course of preparation. The long tables are set and the family of 60 little boarders sit down to it. For the first time almost in their remembrance or perhaps their lives, they sat at a table, and ate with knife, fork and spoon—with childish awkwardness to be sure—but they ate and ate it all—one would not dare to give them more.

The nurses and the ladies taught them to help clear away their dishes and to wash them, and when that was over they came back to the long table and benches, now become a school-room, to the little primer with large letters, the delight of a child, and one looked through the tears to see them pointing with their little skeleton fingers to tell the one sitting nearest by that that is "o," and this is "s"—poor little God-forsaken creatures. Where were you three days ago?

At length it was decided that I must visit an asylum only a few days old. We reached it by train, and I was told that the children were waiting to receive me, I went at once. Here were two long lines, comprising some 100 boys and girls, the lines commencing near the great open door. As I entered, the first little girl modestly lifted her hand, and as I took it she bravely broke the silence with the sweetest little accent, "Good morning." The next did the same, and the next, and so on to the end of the line, which I was able to finish; but when I turned to the first wee little boy and he glanced up with his great dark Cuban eyes, and lisped in his pretty little accent, "Dood-morning," it was too much. I went through the line, but did not see. I need not add that the nurses enjoyed the success of their little scheme of teaching English.

Every asylum has its land; sometimes one or two acres, sometimes ten or fifteen. The farmers frequently volunteer to plow up enough for a garden to commence with; hoes, shovels and seed are given the asylum, and the larger children, boys and girls, are shown how to use them.

There are usually one or more widowed mothers with some children of their own whom the town recommends as desirable persons to live in the asylum with the children—their care over them is invaluable, their instruction and help equally so. It is interesting to see the smaller children dropping the corn into the drill, and again their delight when it reappears. Dr. Corbinell told us that at his last visit of inspection he saw in several of the gardens the children playfully trying on tiptoe to look over the tops of the corn they had planted themselves only a few weeks before, that they were eating lettuce and radishes of their own, and that in six weeks they would be eating their own sweet potatoes. With the three or four crops a year of Cuba, these children, small as they are, will not, under these conditions, always remain helpless and hungry, and it has occurred to me very forcibly that, for a child whose mother had died of starvation, there could be in all the world no more fitting occupation than the raising of food. Thus I have both insisted upon and begged for land for these little farmers.

The eagerness with which the townspeople take hold to help shows how thoroughly they appreciate a little help from outside, and how helplessly they waited for it.

The women regard the asylums as something quite their own. In nearly every large town a "young ladies' club" is formed, from which two go each day to assist and to teach the children. This practice commenced with the "Young Ladies' Club" of Catolina, which body of twenty had held itself intact through all the terrible years of the war. These young ladies volunteered at once to help wash the children, proffering their continuous daily service in the asylum. When remonstrated with by our people, telling them it would become tedious, they replied with spirit: "What are we for? Why have we kept ourselves a club? Our work has come to us. These children are ours; we will help to raise them." They will do it well if given the opportunity and support.

It will add to the strength of these people to leave them with a responsibility and a *trust*—watching, of course, as we do; aiding, as we must; still, let them feel that they lead, are helping to make citizens for themselves, and themselves will reap the benefit. I believe, from the example they see us set, that there are many towns that will eventually take up the work for themselves, trusting to rations from the Government and

possibly some little aid and advice from the Red Cross. The stimulus is getting to be very great, and the pride and encouragement of our workers is that at each inspection they find things better than before. There is no falling off.

The gentleness and obedience of these children is continually remarked. Has hardship broken them? We cannot know this; but I have been impelled to make all regulations with them very gentle, and have made it known that, so far as my word had any power, never one of these children should be struck. They were children of sorrow, had had their share of grief. I would institute one method of correction, if any were needed, as follows: Each child wears, sewn firmly to the garment at the left shoulder or armpit, a little red cross, of perhaps an inch in size. They are very proud of this; it is their badge of distinction. The regulation for deportment is that if any child so far transgresses as to make it necessary, the red cross is to be taken off and withheld until the child is good again. So far only one instance has been officially reported. One little girl of eight or ten years old disobeyed, was reasoned with, but remained stubborn, and it was decided to take off the cross. She bore this stoically for some time, but finally the change became apparent even to herself. She alone was dishonored, these other children were all the world to her, she knew no other. All the world, then, was against her. "Public opinion was down on her." She commenced to cry—a nervous, sensitive, little thing; symptoms of convulsions appeared, and all hands hastened to get the cross back again as quickly as possible. It was as we had expected—no child could endure it. Public opinion is a terrible power.

Perhaps for the benefit of readers it should be explained who it is that has on hand and is doing this especial piece of last direct reconcentrado work in Cuba. It was the National Committee of the American Red Cross, located at Washington, that first took up the reconcentrado relief at the request of President McKinley months before the war. It is the last remnant of that emergency work that is now being done by this same committee or organization. This body is what is known as the Red Cross of America. In its name all relief that was raised for Cuba, war and all, has been raised. It works in perfect accord with and welcomes all bodies of workers, as the Red Cross always does.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Golf Test.

By Mrs. L. B. Walford.

All the world knows that if you go to St. Andrews you want to play golf. St. Andrews is not merely the great golf capital, it is the Mecca toward which earliest aspirants turn their eyes directly they have learned to know a "cleek" from a "putter"; and the Ultima Thule of all devout worshipers of the "Ancient and Royal Game" is to make their mark on its hallowed ground.

Even to have played on the links, to be able to talk about their idiosyncrasies and versatilities, puts a golfer on a different level from compeers who can only vaunt the bunkers of Sandwich and Hoylake. *N. B.*—We say nothing about Machrihanish, as yet a paradise known only to the few.

To return. St. Andrews not only plays golf, but—at any rate during the months of August and September—it talks, thinks, eats and drinks golf.

Sleep has to be curtailed, meals have to be arranged, habits have to be broken down, if Paterfamilias draws a number on the board in front of the Club House (and all over the town, for that matter), which necessitates his breakfasting an hour before his usual time, or missing his chance of a round during the entire morning,—or otherwise, Master Tommy must lunch by himself and tea by himself, if he happen by good luck—or, *he* will tell you, by good play—to be in for the semi-final of the competition on the minia-

ture links accorded to children of tender years.

The very servants would not dream of grumbling at Tommy's extra meals. Even they take pride in the prize he brings in ultimately, and volunteer to accompany him on his progress when next he takes the field.

Materfamilias puts on her bonnet and beaded mantle, and stout and heavy of foot as she may be, walks proudly round the entire course when her son is playing for the Jubilee Vase; nor will she even take advantage of the loop at the far end of the links, which would permit of her resting on a seat while three holes are being played. Not she. She will see her Charlie, or Freddy, or Willie play every stroke.

We must not, however, run on.

We only wish it to be clearly understood that there is but one reigning monarch at the little "northern city by the wintry sea," and that tho his rule is perhaps only absolute during the months above mentioned, his influence is paramount all the year round.

Nor will King Golf have any half-hearted service. Unless one is prepared to resign every other purpose, abandon every other pursuit, and flee every other diversion and distraction as tho it came direct from the devil, 'twere better never to approach the ancient tee-ing ground, nor encounter the shrewd silent observation of Tom Morris and his associates.

Bertram Wingate had to learn all this—and herein lies our tale.

A fortnight before his first appearance on St. Andrews' links, the following had taken place between the dances in a London ballroom:

"You should go to St. Andrews, Mr. Wingate."

Miss Sybil Merchiston, playing with her fan, peeps over the top of it,—but Mr. Wingate, seeing no reason why he should go to St. Andrews, and several very cogent ones why he should not, looks gloomily in front of him, and mutters vague unresponsiveness.

The Merchistons are going to Homburg, he understands.

"Our own plans are changed," continues Miss Sybil, demurely. "Papa is so wild about golf"—

Ha! What? "Wild about golf?" Bertram knows what that means. His own father went wild about golf a few years before; left the family place, and took a villa at Westward Ho! Would have liked St. Andrews, but—

"So we are all going to St. Andrews," concludes the young lady, calmly.

Bertram's heart gives a great bound.

He has a month's holiday in front of him,—for he is in one of those convenient Government offices where a month is still obtainable even by underlings,—but this year he has taken only a languid interest in planning it out. Usually he visits relations, or does a little Continental idling.

But nothing has been said of his including Homburg in his program, and day by day he has waited for this in vain, only to be met with a cruel "You should go to St. Andrews" at the last.

St. Andrews be—he cannot find an adequate word for it. A vile strutting, consequential little Scotch town, overrun by detestable— Oh, indeed? Sir John Merchiston is wild about golf, is he? Well, well, it is a good game—a very respectable elderly gentleman's game—but—but—? His eye turns imploringly to Sybil. Does she mean—? Can she mean—?

All at once the very name of St. Andrews, as it were, ignites, and flares up before his eyes. *Of course* St. Andrews! *By George!* St. Andrews! No place like it in the world! From his childhood he has been longing to go there; to see for himself the—the—for the life of him he cannot think what he is to see, or why he has been longing to go.

He has played golf a little—a very little,—not enough to feel any enthusiasm, nor to score any success. But he will play now, play for all he is worth: play with Sybil's father every day and all day long, if Sir John so chooses.

"You might have told me this before," murmurs he, looking at her with happy eyes; but she is already on her feet, and another man is claiming her, so that whether he might have murmured yet more had Fate been kind, or not, cannot now be told.

At any rate he had got his "tip;" and one hot summer night, a week after the Merchistons were settled in the place—by which

time they had come to look upon themselves as old inhabitants—our young man appeared upon the scene.

It was like a transportation to paradise. He had left London sweltering in the heat, inactivity and desolation of August; everything fagged out and at an end;—he stepped into a world of breezy sunshine, a world which did not seem to know what languor or indifference meant.

Sybil herself took a new charm in his eyes from the animation which lit up her cheek, and the vivacity of her step.

Sybil was not exactly a pretty girl, and sometimes people wondered whether Bertram Wingate, who was such a handsome fellow, was not in common parlance "going for the pieces" when he was seen so often entering the Merchistons' house.

As a matter of fact it was the thought of these same "pieces" which was forever holding Bertram back.

Honestly he admired Sybil—admired her more than girls with twice her looks. For one thing, he was enough of a Londoner to notice dress, and Miss Merchiston undoubtedly knew how to dress. Not only did she always seem to hit upon the new thing, but the right thing. Her hair, which was her one real beauty, was always neatly and smartly done. She never loaded herself with ornaments. Before he had given her a thought for herself he found that he was always pleased to be seen talking to her. That did for a beginning—but the beginning was soon left behind. Sybil was a charming creature; and once known, unfolded her charms easily enough. Acquaintance gradually changed to friendship, and friendship to love,—and then arose the startling question, "What next?"

As a bachelor Bertram was fairly well off.—he had three hundred a year of his own, and was earning another two,—but to demand in marriage the only daughter of irascible old Sir John Merchiston, with nothing to show beyond a beggarly five hundred a year? Sir John would probably tell him that Sybil was accustomed to spend as much upon her frocks and hats.

Over and over again the young man would demonstrate this to himself; most often when he approached the great mansion in Portland Place, which with its air of blatant prosperity—as he was wont to term it—always seemed to regard him with an evil eye.

On the other hand, Bertram knew a thing or two.

He knew that Sir John was not one of a long line of Sir Johns. His father had been nothing more nor less than a big city man, who had, in plain terms, bought his baronetcy. Sir John's irascibility was not aristocratic irascibility.

And tho in a measure purse-proud, the worthy gentleman valued other things besides money.

Of these other things Bertram Wingate possessed a fair share. He had looks, manners and the *entrée* of many houses which were closed to the Merchistons. He was, in short, born in the purple, tho on its outer edge.

This was, however, sufficient for Sybil's father, who, vulgarly we fear, liked to let fall that the young fellow talking to his daughter and quite at home with the family dog was going on to the great ball of the night, and that Bertram's sister was the hostess.

The sister, and also Bertram's aunts, of whom he had several, were one and all beautiful women; and having seen their beauty in what the family considered its proper light, had made for the most part splendid marriages.

Bertram used to note with amusement that whatever Sir John Merchiston was talking about, his voice used to die away, and he would forget to hide that he was listening, when anything was being said respecting Lady Alton's or Lady du Blois' establishments. And he used to fancy that the old gentleman regarded him afterward meditatively. There are possessions which money cannot buy.

At any rate, a good deal of intimacy had been permitted, and the door was always opened wide to Mr. Bertram Wingate by the Merchistons' hall-porter, who took his cue, we may be sure, from what filtered down to him through divers sources.

So that it was no wonder if our lover's spirits occasionally rose as high as at other times they sank.

He told himself that no man ever had such

ups and downs. One minute he was all in the air, the next groveling in the depths.

But now—that is, at the precise moment wherein we first meet this sport of Dame Fortune, and just when he is being most buffeted at her hands, it seemed as if the jade were about to relent and, as is occasionally her wont, reward her victim with both hands, before going in search of another wherewith to carry on the merry game.

So at least thought Bertram, as with a sense of keen exhilaration he stepped forward to greet the smartest, freshest, trimmest-looking girl of all the youthful bevy assembled on the "Ladies' Links" at St. Andrews, the morning after his arrival.

He had been told where to go.

The Merchistons had brought with them Sir John's valet, and the man had been so minute in his directions, and so ready himself to escort Mr. Wingate to the scene of action, had he not been peremptorily assured the attention was unnecessary, that Bertram—was he to blame?—could not but turn away from the door with the idea setting his veins in a tingle that Sybil must have expected him—must have left such precise knowledge of her whereabouts with reference to his possible appearance.

"Here you are!" she cried, gaily; and there was no attempt at foolish surprise and blushes. "We thought it very likely you would come this week; and now I want you to join the Ladies' Club at once——"

"Join the *Ladies'* Club!" exclaimed Bertram, laughing.

It was explained to him that this was not only lawful, but customary;—that the principal golfers on the links frequently became members of the Ladies' Club in order to improve their "puttings" as well as to enjoy feminine sociability;—and that the competitions which were held from time to time on the club ground were all open to gentlemen players—indeed, many of them were so arranged that a fair dame or damsel could only enter the lists if allied to a knight.

"And I want you to play with me," concluded Sybil, frankly.

She then marched him up to the secretary, who by good luck was present, and it was understood that by the next afternoon at latest he would be in a position to do his part.

"Now you must get a putter," was Sybil's next. "None but wooden putters are allowed on the Ladies' Links,—look, this is mine,—so we had better go over there for one," indicating with the putter aforementioned,—(and Bertram soon learned that this implement had divers uses in the hands of his mistress, who was in fact never seen outside her door without it),—"so, as you can't play this morning——"

At this moment a young lady approached eagerly.

"Our turn, Miss Merchiston. They are striking off for the second hole," and in her turn she indicated with the invaluable putter.

Sybil looked coolly toward the pair in front.

"I am sorry to throw you over, but——"

"Aren't you going to play?"

"I am sorry, but——"

"Can't your friend go round with us?" The newcomer grasped the situation. "It would show him the ground, and it is always a good thing to know the ground."

"It would waste his time;" but Sybil glanced at Bertram as she spoke.

"Well, we must decide one way or the other!" The young lady looked annoyed, and spoke sharply. "They are looking at us now to go on. Of course, if you would rather not play——"

"Do play," said Bertram, gently.

Sybil moved to her place.

At first it must be owned that Miss Emilia Brown, who had been waiting some time for her round, and to whom every stroke was a matter of life and death, was not a little annoyed by the ignorance, the crass ignorance and indifference of a spectator who ought to have been impressed from the outset by her play.

She had suggested Bertram's accompanying them, in the full faith that he would, albeit Miss Merchiston's acquaintance, speedily be struck by the superiority of her own performance, and take as keen an interest in her "lying dead" or "holing out" as every true golfer should.

To her amazement and disgust he did not

know at the tenth hole which of the players was ahead !

He was ready to render every little service —but he had to be asked to do so. He was never on the alert to take out the flag, nor to give the line. He would start topics of conversation. Altogether, he made Sybil Merchiston play so badly that it was no credit to beat her

"I don't think it is much use going on, is it ?" quoth Miss Emilia, sourly. She was seven up and six to play.

Something in her tone brought the blush to Sybil's cheek. In an instant she had pulled herself together and was on her mettle. "Indeed, it *is* use," she replied merrily; "for I am not going on playing like this. I mean to pull you down;" nodding to her antagonist; "and if we can have another round," consulting her watch,—"oh yes, there is time,—you shall see what I can do. Now, then;" and she struck off a clear sharp stroke, which sent the ball right on to the small plateau in which the hole was placed for the time being, whence it trickled down out of sight.

"By Jove ! I believe it is *in !*" cried Bertram, running forward. "It's in—it's in !" he shouted, joyously.

At that moment he experienced the first twinge of an emotion which was to have its influence on his whole after-life.

. . . . . .

"'Pon my word, for a fellow who couldn't drive a hundred yards when he came here three week ago, Bertram Wingate is a most astonishing player," pronounced Sir John Merchiston. "I don't say he's *good*—no man can be *good* who has been at it only the short time he has; but—well, he beats *me*," looking round with eyes that said, "Form your own judgment. I am a modest man."

"He is certainly indefatigable," said Lady Merchiston, doubtfully.

She was not quite sure about Bertram. Of course it was right that he should not presume too much upon Sybil's rather hasty and rash invitation,—for such it was, and Sybil had no need to deny it,—"Dear me ! if a girl tells a man—a man who is known to admire her, that she is going to a place, and recommends him to go to the place, what is that but an invitation ?" she argued;—at the same time, Mr. Wingate had never professed any special ardor for golf till he came to St. Andrews; whereas now !

"Now he is bitten," quoth Sir John, delightedly. "We are all bitten. Bitten, as if a mad dog had run amuck among us after bolting a golf ball. You thought to tie your fine gentleman to your heels, Miss Sybil; but you didn't take it into your reckoning that the very air of St. Andrews is reeking with golf infection. Wingate is sick of the fever now, dangerously sick," rubbing his hands. "He was out on the links at break of day this morning; and I met him coming back from his second round at twelve o'clock. I believe he meant to get in a third, if he could. They tell me he'll make a good player," observed he, seriously.

Sybil said nothing, sitting by as tho uninterested.

Her mother glanced at her.

"Golf is all very well, but"—and she glanced again—"it seems to me golf all day, and every day——"

"Why, to be sure, what else does one come here for ? What brings us all to St. Andrews but to enjoy golf 'all day and every day ?' Hey, Sybil ?" The speaker turned to his daughter. "You are mighty quiet, but I take it you agree with me ? What with your competitions, and tea-parties and all the rest of it ! You are as keen as the rest of us. You inoculated Wingate; you have the credit of him. Stand up for him, then. Don't let your mother shilly-shally, with her 'Golf is all very well,'—*she* can't understand. Tho, for my part," he added briskly, "I believe she would play as well as many of those down there," looking from the window, "if she would tuck up her gown, and put her gloves in her pocket. There are many out there," jerking his thumb toward the Ladies' Links, "who are not a bit more of players than you would be, old lady."

He concluded with a good-humored chuckle, and Lady Merchiston held up her head responsively.

"I dare say. At any rate, I am sure I could do as well as old Mrs. Porter, who has to peer through her glasses to see the ball, and gives her parasol to her maid to hold whenever it is her turn to play. Really, the other day she missed such easy putts——"

"Hear her!" cried Sir John, in ecstasy. "Hear the old lady! 'Missed such easy putts,' says she. We shall have her one of us yet. She knows all about it. She is keen to be at it——"

"No, no, indeed. But if I *did* play——"

"You don't want to play—but, by Jingo, if you do. Well, you take my advice and get a nice ebony putter—I'll get it for you, if you like——"

"And then there won't be a single sane one of us left," said Sybil, suddenly rising. "Mother spoke the truth just now; but it seems she is going to turn round and follow the universal lead. Bertram Wingate said golf was all very well, when *he* came, but——" She turned quickly and left the room.

"Eh?" said Sir John, looking at his wife. Then he emitted a low whistle of surprise and consternation.

Lady Merchiston drew nearer to him. "It is quite true," whispered she. "But I did not think—I never heard her confess it before. She is mortified and affronted. He talks of nothing else. Whatever he is about not to see that he is losing his chance——"

"Losing his chance, is he? Who said he had a chance?"

"Well, you know, my dear, you never exactly said it, but ——"

"And because the man isn't a fool, and thinks playing the finest game in the world better fun than spooning—not that spooning is any harm, if he's after Sybil; but to be sure you can spoon anywhere, at any time, in any place—and when you come to St. Andrews you come to *play golf*," bringing his stick, which chanced to be in his hand, down on the floor to emphasize the concluding words. "For my part, I can't see that Wingate is neglectful. Still——" and the paternal brow clouded.

His wife prudently said nothing.

The following afternoon Bertram, hurrying to the teeing-ground, met a friend.

"Lucky beggar you are, Wingate!" exclaimed the latter enviously. "I have just had a look, and I see you are in for a good number again this afternoon. You had your first round at eleven, hadn't you? And now again at three-thirty!"

"All the same it's not an hour that particularly suits me," replied the young man, whom indeed almost any other would have suited better, for reasons only known to himself.

"Oh, come, golf hours aren't intended to suit *us*, we suit ourselves to *them!*" laughed his friend. "I call it very lucky to get in two first-class rounds, with the links in such an overcrowded state as they are at present. I had to play on the New Course this morning," in deep disgust. "You have a splendid man, too, I hear?"

Wingate repeated a well-known name.

"Good heavens! And yet you don't look jubilant. Nervous? Not you. Besides, it's nothing if you do get a licking. If you can win a few holes——"

"That is all I expect."

"Wish you good luck, then!" And the two parted.

Now, Sybil Merchiston had invited Bertram to tea shortly after the very hour for which his number was posted up. The invitation ran thus:

"There is something the matter with my bicycle. Won't you come and mend it? Another girl is lending me hers for our excursion tomorrow, but we shall have returned by half-past four, and my mother hopes you will look in to say 'Good-by.' We are going away directly now."

The intimation, indeed the whole note, startled Bertram. It was a self-revelation to him. He had followed the Merchistons North with but one idea and hope, that of bringing to an end, while at St. Andrews, his state of suspense, and being admitted into the family as Sybil's affianced husband.

But at the first neither Sir John nor his daughter seemed to be exactly in the mood for soft nothings—or still softer somethings.

By the former he had been hailed uproariously, by the latter graciously—but by both more as a friend and playmate than in the character he longed to assume.

He saw that he would have to wait.

Then Sybil herself it was who put into his hands the weapon he was to wield against herself, and fired his bosom with the passion which, shame to say! proved an all-powerful rival to her own charms.

Had any one else told Bertram that this might happen, he would have laughed the idea to scorn. He who had shot, and hunted

and rowed. He who had never gone mad about anything in his life!

He had been one of the best cricketers at his school—and had rather disliked cricket.

But from the very first day on which Bertram Wingate played golf on the links of St Andrews, he fell beneath the spell. He had just sufficient knowledge of the game to bring him up to the point when a man takes hold of it in right earnest, and even his first day's performance amazed himself.

It meant, moreover, that he had tasted blood.

The next day he was eager to see how he got on; thirsty for victory over his antagonist; enchanted to tell Sybil Merchiston the tale of his round.

She applauded and encouraged; so did Sir John. Wingate was on the links, practicing, by seven o'clock on the third morning.

And as the keen air raised his spirits, improved his appetite, and made him sleep like a top, he grew insensibly a little less anxious and nervous on the subject of Sybil Merchiston. He felt sure now that all would go well.

* * * * *

Every day, or nearly every day, he met Sybil; they "putted" together on the Ladies' Links, and occasionally he dined with the Merchistons afterward.

But the drawing-room of their lodgings in Gibson Place, tho a handsome room and commodious as such apartments go, had none of the convenient depths, the out-of-hearing recesses of the vast saloon Bertram was accustomed to. He was never able, even were he inclined, to introduce conversation of a private and peculiar nature. He could talk golf easily enough, sitting in the bow window and looking across the links toward the sea, purple because the sun was setting over the land—but nothing else than golf seemed appropriate.

If he could only have heard the comment of the quiet-looking woman whom secretly he held of slight account in the family estimate: "He talks of nothing else."

Once or twice he did indeed fancy that Sybil looked impatient.

She would tap the floor with her foot when the everlasting strain flowed on without intermission, and on one occasion, "You had better take my seat," said she to her father, rising with a swift, disdainful movement to leave it vacant. "It is a pity that you and Mr. Wingate should have to talk across my dead body," she threw back bitterly, as she moved off.

Sir John placidly took the seat.

"I suspect I have played the fool somehow or other," quoth Bertram to himself, on receipt of the note which, as we have said, startled him. "How on earth—what have I been about? The time has flown on wings; but still I might have—and here is Sybil going, and I am no nearer to her—rather, if anything, further from her than when I came."

And the very next thing that fell out was that he must, in the very course of events, be at the far end of the links at the very hour for which Sybil had herself invited him to Gibson Place, and invited him in such terms as meant, he could not help fancying, more than met the eye.

It was annoying, provoking, exasperating. She must know that he could not possibly give up his match. Of course she must know that. He was engaged to play a really big man, against whom it would be a veritable feather in his cap should he make only a decent stand. It was something even to play such a man. He would see Sybil in the morning and explain.

But he looked again at the note. It spoke of an "excursion;" and he then recollected that he had been asked and had declined to join a bicycle party on a country outing that day. Obviously, therefore, he would find no one at home in Gibson Place, and for a moment he thought there would be no use in calling.

Nevertheless, he did so, and was at some pains to do so; but tho he hoped that in response to his regrets and excuses he should have been invited to look in during the evening—indeed, he hinted at something of the kind—no invitation came.

He played his match and was badly beaten. To himself he said it served him right.

And he felt in a tender and reflective mood the next day, and called himself an idiot, and vowed Sybil was a girl worth giving up anything for, and did actually refrain from balloting for a number at the Club till he

saw how things were to go, and found himself early at the Merchistons' house—to be told that they had left an hour before.

* * * * *

Now that it was all over his eyes were opened, and he found tortures in every scene memory recalled. Sybil's face when he excused himself from joining in any sort of diversion other than *the* one! Her smiles of welcome for every one who came to the house except himself! *He* was nearly always met by a jibe.

When he asked her to "putt" with him, she was invariably engaged. Even when he called on Sunday afternoons he was told that Sir John was in the smoking-room, and that golf-talk was "not forbidden on Sundays,"—(jeeringly)—so that altho he could not in his bodily presence be playing on the greens, he could be there in spirit!

In short, there had been friction almost from the first; and tho in its early stages a word would have made all smooth, the breach had grown wider and wider; till at length Sybil had resolved there should be an end, one way or another, to a state of affairs which was fast becoming intolerable.

She was aware that Bertram was to play at the hour named—for she had early been down by the Club House, and seen the numbers posted up—and then and there she penned her note, and vanished from view.

She told herself she knew what her so-called lover would do—and he did it.

Called to excuse himself, forsooth! Called in the hope of being allowed to choose his own time and dilly-dally with the lady at what hour the Golf King required him not!

As soon as she received Bertram's message, Sybil went quietly up to her parents. What she said no one ever knew, but the three departed the next day, and Bertram Wingate was left staring upon the doorstep.

Disenchanted, disillusioned, despairing of ever recovering the place he had once held, and seeing too late all that this meant, he had but one word for himself, "Ass—ass—*ass* that I was!"

The very thought of golf made him sick. The sight of the links made him sick. His scarlet coat, of which he had been so proud, was thrust into a drawer, and his clubs lay uncleaned upon the table.

And he sat on hour after hour with his head on his hands, and his heart felt like a stone within his breast.

What should he do, and where should he go? He had taken his room at the hotel for another week, and to depart suddenly—no, he would stay where he was, it was but a week longer, and brave it out. At least he should be free from importunity and curiosity if he remained at St. Andrews. No one could say anything, whatever was thought. Perhaps indeed nothing might be thought, if he kept his own counsel.

Not that he cared—much. He felt as if he should never care much about anything again. All his castle in the air vanished! All his hopes and fears, illusions!

No wonder that the men who talked about Bertram during the next few days put down his altered looks to a "collapse," and likened him to "a sucked gooseberry-skin."

"I'll go away now," he said at last.

And he was going, had actually taken his ticket, when a well-known musical voice fell upon his ear.

"Going away, Mr. Bertram?" said Sybil Merchiston, pleasantly. "Oh, no? Not just as we are back?"

He stared at her, petrified; his ticket in his hand.

"We had to run off all in a hurry; but we have come back for another ten days," continued the young lady, easily. "And we had no chance of telling anybody, for you never came to mend my bicycle, and—oh, dear, we want to hear about your big match, and all sorts of things."

"Well? Is he to go, or to stay?" said Sir John, coming up. "Look sharp, now. Go, or stay?" For he was rather a vulgar old fellow—it was not his fault—and the idea that his girl, of whom in his poor old heart he was fond to the last degree, had been played fast and loose with, according to his views, made his breath short, and his eyes roll in his head.

Sybil bit her lip, for Bertram still stood transfixed, and she could not know what was passing in his mind.

"This yours, sir?" asked the porter, passing with a portmanteau.

"Stop, will you?" said Bertram hoarsely; and scarcely aware of what he was doing, he

clutched his property, and regarded the man as tho he were a thief.

"Don't let *us* hinder you. You haven't any time to lose," began Sir John—but stopped with some dim apprehension of the truth.

The doors of the departing train were being slammed. Wingate looked at it, tore his ticket in half (it was only a third-class one, but the effect was good all the same), and threw the pieces on the platform. Then: "I never thought you would speak to me again," he whispered in Sybil's ear.

The train moved out of the station.

"You have given up your room," said Sir John triumphantly, ("You have burnt your boats," he was saying to himself), "so you had better put up with us, if you think of stopping on a bit. But look, here, young man, what is the matter?" For Bertram had seized his hand, and was hurting it badly. "You don't look quite the thing," continued the old gentleman, significance twinkling in his eye. "We might have been a set of ghosts, by the way we took you by surprise just now. What have you been doing to yourself since we saw you last?"

"Sir," stammered the young man—and there was no mistaking the emotion of his tone—"I hope you may never know what it is to be so miserable as I have been since you saw me last."

* * * * *

"But say what you will, I think none the worse of him for it," pronounced Bertram's prospective father-in-law, when all the exciting scene was over, when the lovers had disappeared from view, and he was free to speak his mind alone with his wife. "He nearly lost her—very nearly—but for her being such a clever little puss, and devising this scheme to see if he really cared or not. If he had gone on contentedly playing his matches, if he had taken our departure philosophically, not troubling his head about it, his chance was as dead as a door nail."

"Then how can you say you think none the worse of him?"

"Oh! That's another pair of boots. Any one may be caught tripping once in a way, especially when such a splendid game as golf is in the question."

"Sybil knows what she's about," proceeded Sybil's father, "and as Bertram Wingate is humbled to the dust, she is perfectly right to keep the high hand, and be forgiving, and all that, but—hang it all! I have a sneaking sympathy with the fellow. He had come to St. Andrews to *play golf*——"

"No, he hadn't."

"Well, then, he ought," muttered Sir John.

London, England.

The Decline of Denominational Colleges.

By W. A. Curtis.

It is of the West that I speak. The State university is of Western birth, and it is in the West that the State university flourishes and the denominational college languishes. In the East the denominational colleges are too well endowed, too well beloved, too hallowed by age and romance to be ever seriously endangered by parvenu rivals supported by the State. But in the West I must say that I do not believe there are more than a dozen denominational colleges that are even sure of being alive a dozen years hence. This may seem an extravagant statement. We have recently had many figures given us showing the rapidity with which the State universities are striding away from the denominational colleges. The condition of things thus revealed has been startling to those whose knowledge of our colleges is of them as they were a decade ago. But these figures only illustrate the superior progress of the State colleges. They fail to show the actual retrogression of a goodly share of the denominational colleges. These figures are of the number of students, and the comparison of the number of students, often padded, makes a far better showing for the denominational colleges, bad as it is, than if we were able to compare the scientific equip-

ments and libraries and their condition and value.

It has been the writer's fortune as a member of a college Greek letter fraternity and somewhat concerned in its policy, to learn of the inside and outs of a very large number of colleges, of a dozen through actual visits, and of a hundred more through acquaintance with members of their faculties and student bodies. As it is the policy of nearly all Greek letter fraternities to withdraw from colleges whose standards fall off and to refuse to enter those whose general excellence is not marked, the investigation of the officials of various fraternities, constantly carried on, give a very correct idea of a college's progress or retrogression.

In the last three years, not more than a dozen chapters of the thirty or thirty-five fraternities have been established in other than State universities, making an exception of the colleges of New England and New York. Chicago and Stanford took half of these. In that time, probably twenty-five chapters have been withdrawn from denominational colleges, and only some three or four from State colleges, and that through dissatisfaction with the chapters, not the colleges.

In the writer's fraternity six chapters have been withdrawn in the last two years and the reports of the investigating committees substantiate the statement that the figures given by the college authorities do not show the true condition of the college. The last college withdrawn from was one which twenty years ago had a national reputation. One of the first to introduce certain reforms, it attracted the attention of English educators, and was considered by them typical of what was best in American methods. Twelve years ago its catalog gave the names of three hundred and eighty-three students drawn from many States. Last year its catalog claimed one hundred and eighty-three. But ninety-five of these were found to be in collegiate classes, and of the fifty male students given as belonging to these classes the committee was easily able to discover a half dozen who had not been in attendance a single day for the collegiate year for which the catalog was issued. The catalog shows a group of handsome buildings. One of these was burned twenty years ago, and has never been replaced. Of those remaining, several are in such a ruinous condition as not to be inhabitable, and, no longer needed for the shrunken ranks of the unfortunate college, are given over to the bats. The meager number of students is now drawn from the town and county. The rise of the State university is given as the reason for the melancholy decline of the college, but erroneously, it seems to the writer. The State university attracts students away, but it did not create the poverty of the institution. The endowment that does not increase, the decay of the buildings that does, the State university has nothing to do with that.

Another college lately withdrawn from was the second in importance in its State fifteen years ago. Its halls were full of students, its fame extended over several States. Eight years ago it had a freshman class of seventy-five. Last year its entire male collegiate enrollment was found to be seventy-one. Yet by some sort of juggling, by the counting of "preps," art, music and commercial students, its entire enrollment appears as eleven hundred. The rise of the State university is given as the cause of its decline. It has but one more building than it had at the time of the Civil War, its endowment has shrunk in the last few years, its equipment degenerated. Surely this cannot be laid at the door of the State university.

Of the four others withdrawn from, one was a State institution with an inferior curriculum. The others were denominational colleges whose endowments and number of students had shrunk, whose equipments were deficient, whose buildings were in disrepair, whose fame and patronage had become reduced to counties. The State universities had nothing to do with their misfortunes.

Padding the catalog is an unworthy practice all too frequently resorted to by colleges whose claims to the inculcation of morality are thus called in question. Instance after instance of the most flagrant padding could be given. With no intent to deceive, the statistics of libraries and cabinets often do not give a true idea of their

worth. In one college library of eleven thousand volumes which I examined, I found that over half of the books were either obsolete theological works or lives of clergymen. Sunday School stories, bound volumes of unknown periodicals, and worthless matter generally made up half of the remainder. I understand that several other college libraries are similar. The scientific collections, while containing nothing theological in the way of saintly relics, are often no more valuable than the libraries.

The denominational colleges of the West are failing. The better one knows them the more this fact is borne in upon one. The struggle for existence becomes harder with each year. Their decadence is laid at the door of the State universities. How unjust. Have the State universities received money which would have gone to denominational colleges? No. The University of Wisconsin with its $400,000 annual income has, all told, received not over $60,000 from private beneficence. The universities of Virginia, Vermont and California are the only State universities any considerable portion of whose prosperity is due to private beneficence. (The University of Pennsylvania is not a State university, and for that matter the universities of Vermont and Virginia are far more private corporations than are the other State universities.) The universities of Kansas and Minnesota have received several hundred thousand dollars from private individuals. The other State universities have received practically nothing except from State and national appropriations. How then can it be said that the poverty of the denominational colleges, the ruin of their buildings, the failing of their resources, is due to the State universities? The decline in the number of their students can be laid at the door of the State universities to some extent, but not entirely. Were the State universities not in existence many students who now attend them would be forced to attend denominational colleges of their section. But the larger part of them would seek the same advantages which the State universities offer them near at hand, in the strong colleges of the East. If the State universities did not exist Western denominational colleges would be larger than they are to-day, but they would not have their present number of students plus those in State universities. The colleges of the East would be the gainers, for the colleges of the East, no less than the State universities, have been striding away from the Western denominational colleges in the past decade.

The principal cause of the decadence of the denominational colleges of the West is their large number. The resources of a denomination are almost always frittered away in trying to support four or five colleges in a territory where one college would suffice and could be supported creditably. The commonwealth confines itself to supporting one central university. The various denominations support anywhere from two to six colleges within the borders of a single State. Three-fourths, nine-tenths of the denominational colleges must be abolished that the remainder may live. In at least three Western States a union of the Methodist colleges would make an institution that would equal the State university in wealth and numbers. Northwestern University already ranks with the State universities in these particulars. Kindred denominations like the Congregationalists and Presbyterians could unite in the support of a common college. One college could easily serve the members of a Church in two States. The days of stage coaches have passed. Fully half of the denominational colleges are "real estate" colleges. They were brought into being by speculators who paid for cheap buildings and made a profit out of lots in some "college park," or "university addition," and turned the colleges over to any denomination that would take them. No high motives presided at their birth. There is no glamour of romance, no hallowing of self-sacrifice about their history. Sordid love of gain, niggardliness, lies, were the atmosphere of their early life. They have had dry rot from the start. These affairs should be turned into academies. The need of preparatory schools in the West is illustrated by the fact that Chicago, Adelbert and Kenyon (and Kenyon claims the students of an affiliated academy in making up the grand total of "Kenyon College" for the World Almanac), are the only

Western denominational colleges without preparatory departments. All of the present colleges could go on as academies, but there should be but one institution for each denomination in a State, and in general, most of the denominations are not strong enough to warrant more than one college for two or three States.

The State universities will furnish the West with its Harvards, Yales and Princetons. The denominations must furnish the Amhersts, Williams and Bowdoins. Several Western colleges can be compared to the last-mentioned institutions, but they are all too few and without the resources they deserve. In the decadence of the denominational college the West suffers a serious loss. The small colleges are conservators of the classics. In them literature and oratory are as much honored as they are put below the sciences in the State university. It is the experience of the writer, a State university graduate, that the students from the best denominational colleges of the West outshine the State university men in the elegancies of speech, in refinement of thought, in a general well roundedness of education. A college of three hundred students, a faculty of twenty-five, a library of forty thousand volumes, and the scientific equipment that a college of that size usually has, will give all that the average undergraduate can use. The superior advantages that the big, apoplectic State universities give are at least counterbalanced by many disadvantages inherent upon their size. Let us save the denominational colleges from the decline that has overtaken them, from the ruin that is imminent. Pull up the suckers that the main shoots may grow. The colleges marked for absorption by better ones will undoubtedly struggle hard to resist it. In the success or failure of their resistance will be foreshadowed the failure or success of the denominational college system of the West.

MADISON, WIS.

Schools in Germany.

By the Countess Von Krockow.

I RECEIVE letters every year inquiring about German schools. Are German schools cheaper and better than American schools? What courses of study do they provide for boys, and what advantages do they afford for girls?

The questions are so clear that it would seem easy to give plain answers to them. But I do not find it easy, and my replies, I feel sure, are generally not satisfying.

My own knowledge about German schools is limited to what I have read about them, and to what I have lived through in the Empress Augusta Institute in Berlin, and to what I am going through with my young son and my friends' children in Prussian and Saxon schools. Now this is as much as saying that what I know is partly theoretical and partly practical, is it not?

Well, my two kinds of knowledge do not agree! Theoretically I know that German schools are the best in the world; Germans say so, and so do the American writers whose essays I have read. The exodus to this country of students of both sexes and of all ages confirms the fact of the reputation of German educational institutions being superior; there is no *vice versa* movement or a pilgrimage of German students to American shrines of learning.

Yet, in spite of this widespread notion of the excellence of German institutions, I persist in abiding by a contrary notion that American educational practices, taken as a whole, are the better ones. If there was a time when Germans were ahead of Americans in pedagogics, that time, in my opinion, is past, save in one particular, which will be mentioned later. If Americans were enlightened by German theories of teaching, gradation of classes, and hygienic school building, the enlightenment went forward with Yankee quickness and was transformed into actual results with Yankee directness. I think of a single instance. Some twenty years ago Miss Susan Blow,

of St. Louis, journeyed here to Dresden to sit at the feet of Baroness Marenholz-Bülow, the pupil and apostle of Fröbel. Six or seven years afterward there were thirty or forty kindergartens established in the American city, while in Dresden to this day the half-dozen foundations of the venerable late Baroness Marenholz drag on an obscure existence, quite unaided by the Government. Germans excel in theory, but limp in practice.

And even in theory they have begun in educational matters by making a very grave mistake, inasmuch as they exclude therefrom all female influencing. The experience which is won in lower grades of activity is valued by them in all other particulars. But in the matter of education the primary stage and its lessons, as well as its learners, are disregarded. No account is held of mothers' experiences whatever. Their fine-grained, spiritual apprehension of juvenile aptitudes; their insight into juvenile capacity, moral and physical, go altogether unheeded. A primitive and raw bias of brutal sex causes the nation that grades everything else to act against its principle and strike out of consideration the first stage of educational apprenticeship.

Thus the law expressly delivers children into male control, and society gives its verdict in support of this formal legislation by entertaining the idea that "women's rule produces fools," and by practically agreeing to the law in relegating their valued children, which is to say, their boys, wholly to the commands of their fathers and teachers; while men alone undertake to determine and fix every particular of school life.

So the German system of education, to point out the first fault in it, is a one-sided, masculine one; not merely in the school, but in the home.

Take the matter of school attendance for an illustration of the difference between it and the American way. The Government, which, like the giant in the story, "puts its finger in every pie," orders that this shall be strenuously enforced. No child may be absent from his class one day without bringing a written excuse of weighty import, from his father, on the following day.

Now, in a very raw and uneven climate, where children go out to school in summer shortly after six o'clock in the morning, in order to be at school by seven, and in winter have to breathe their chilling path through the smoke-thickened fog or drizzle of the early morning and be at school by eight, the cases of ailing health are naturally very frequent. An American child would complain to its mother, and if her verdict fell out against the child's fitness for school work, that would end the matter in ninety cases out of one hundred. Her acquaintance with the symptoms of childish ailments and with her children's constitutions would be taken by the father of the child as being better than his own, and better also than the teacher's; while her solicitude to have her child progress in his school work, as he says to himself, is quite as great as his own or the State's can possibly be.

There are German fathers who would defer to the same suggestions of common sense. But the average man is bigotedly convinced, like his Government, that a woman is certain to be foolish and indulgent; and the more conscientious he is, therefore, the surer he is to pooh-pooh the mother's judgment, and repeat the national proverb that boys must be men. In school a similar complaint of feeling ill is apt to be repulsed with the same idle comment. My own child has come home from his recitation with a fever so high that it would have needed but a touching of the pulse to have obtained a confirmation of his tale of ill health, and gentlemen of my acquaintance attribute certain life-long ailments of theirs to the rude domination of the dogmatic theory of "hardening" youth, as exercised by a parent without nursery experience, and by teachers wanting in medical understanding.

If it could be proved that the results of the method are so good in the main, that the exceptional victims of it ought not to count; that, as a rule, it produces men more Spartan-like in temperament, with stronger physique, hardier constitution, brighter souls in sounder bodies than the American method of co-paternal home management of school attendance, then objection to it would be more timid and diffident. But while there have been many eulogizers of the German educational system, there exist, so far as I

know, no American extollers of the German people as one which is sounder physically, more self-restraining and more intelligent than other nations. On the other hand many reports from school commissions, and countless everyday lamentations in families belonging to all classes of society, concur in unfolding the fact that the evil effects wrought by the school system as it is carried on by the order of Government are appallingly deleterious to the soundness of the youth of the country.

Now, Germans attribute these effects quite logically, not to what I am here pointing out,—they are quite blind to the fact that the very base and foundation of their system is laid not upon the rock of nature, but in the artificial sand of a biased theory; they see not in the absence of nursery experiences the primal germs of the troubles they complain of,—but to something which an American schoolman hears with wonder, namely, to pupils being overburdened with lessons! Thus the sophomore in a college in this city pursues nine studies: Religion, Latin, Greek, German, French, geometry, German history, German geography and anthropology, and the notion prevails that these are too many; altho in religion he has but two lessons a week; in Latin, eight; in Greek, seven; in German, two; in French, three; in geometry, three; in history, two; in geography, one, in the winter half-year, during the rest of the year, none; and in anthropology two, during the summer half-year, while in Latin, he reads Cæsar, and in Greek he is still translating exercises only.

Compare these tasks with those that an American boy masters, and one can hardly see a reason in their *number* why the German lad should grow short-sighted, pale and anemic over them and have no energy left for field sports, while the other has plenty and to spare.

For this is the chief complaint: that German college boys develop signs of physical degeneration, and when the college term is over and they go to a university to complete their studies and take a degree, they are frequently so nervously exhausted that their brains are wanting in elastic vigor and all keen avidity. The body reacts. The youth resorts to the stimulation of drink, and alternates an order of the day which is made up principally of loafing with the excitement of dueling. The practice of non-attendance at university lectures is so common in Germany in fact as to have become a subject for national joking in all humorous papers. And a university which rather rashly made a regulation to expel such students who never once came to a lecture ended a few years ago by losing a number of men.

I cannot lay before the reader the statistics of the German committees of investigation which influenced the Emperor a few years ago to cut down the number of study hours in the military schools under his command in order to diminish short-sightedness and narrow chest development among cadets, but the results of investigations similar to the German ones are published by Axel Key, who examined 11,210 children in Swedish schools carried on after German continental methods. "Of these 11,210 scholars," he writes, "6,185, that is to say, 55.2 per cent., were normal in health; 5,025, or 44.8 per cent., were afflicted with some ailment, the worst cases and the most numerous ones being found among those of Latin schools." A large percentage of disease is one form or another of nervous exhaustion, chiefly headache and anemia. Out of every thirteen boys one becomes chlorotic in the first year's attendance at school. At the close of two years' attendance every sixth or seventh lad suffers of this disease; at the end of the third year every fifth child does.

In Germany the complaints of parents and the warnings of thoughtful, observant pedagogs are directed mainly against grammar schools. But the evil begins in the outset, with primary schools, as we mothers more than surmise, for how has school attendance been further arranged by the lords of creation?

Why, it has been arranged theoretically, with a systematic evenness, an hour for each lesson, the same for children six years of age as for men of twenty-six. The German word for lesson *is* "hour;" there is no other term in use. To have a lesson is to have "an hour;" a plan of recitations is called here "an hour plan." A child six years of age

is given twenty lessons a week, each lesson, as must always be kept in mind, an hour in length. My ten-year-old son's full "plan" is accordingly the following:

O'clock.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
7–8.....	Religion.	Latin	Religion.	Latin.	Latin.	German Grammar
8–9.....	Reading.	Latin.	Arithmetic.	History.	Latin.	Latin.
9–10.....	Drawing.	Writing.	Drawing.	Geography.	Arithmetic.	Latin.
10–11	Latin.	Natural History.	Latin.	Latin.	Grammar.	Gymnastics.
11–12	Arithmetic	French.	Singing.	French.	Natural History.	Geography.
12–1.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	....	Religion.

When he was six years of age the number of studies was less; there was no Latin, no natural history, no French and no geography and grammar; but the drill was the same in respect of the length of time spent on each lesson. At home the tutor who aids children in preparing the recitations for the next day, during the afternoon or evening, proceeds after a similar fashion, working with the young, tired brain with disregard of everything save the threatening examinations ahead. Where these fall out badly farewell all prospect of advancement to the teacher, farewell further employment to the tutor, farewell to the peace of the household! For the age of every lad is published on every school list and to fall behind the average is to be derided publicly as a blockhead, to lose chances in life and the right of exemption from full military service by becoming a volunteer (in place of a common soldier).

No American can possibly form a conception of what a bugbear school examinations are in a large proportion of German families of the proud and ambitious classes; what heart burnings torment mothers; what tempests of rage sweep over fathers on account of sons behind their school class. The more delicate a lad is, the greater the pressure—for is not his frailness an especial reason why he should escape the compulsory, hard army service? And he can only do this by passing his *abiturienten* examination at the age fixed by State law!

You see, one thing seems to entail another. The State at the uppermost end establishes a standard of intellectual acquirements that must be reached by a certain age; the Minister of Education, professors, teachers and tutors represent really so many subordinates of this high arbiter, their duty is to see to it that this requirement be fulfilled by the youth subjected to them. The system is military in conception; and its ideal is uniformness.

In sustaining a uniform length of time for lessons, no matter what the age of the children may be, this system meanwhile is doing pretty much the worst that a system can. The Americans hit upon a more natural and scientifically correct plan in limiting recitations to half an hour, both in primary and grammar schools. For plenty of scientific experiments have been made both with the instrument known as the ergograph, and without it, to prove that the nervous tension, known as attention, can be supported by the young brain only two quarters of an hour; between the second and third quarters the brain capacity is as good as exhausted, and the keeping it in action is pernicious, and may result in permanently arresting the normal growth of that organ, as well as of the lungs.

The "drill," therefore, of German schools is hardly to be recommended as an unmitigated good, save perhaps for uncommonly forward, robust boys. These it tames, for it lowers vitality. A typical German lad of fourteen appears no further developed than a Yankee boy of eleven or twelve years of age.

What may be recommended to American parents are the classical universities and technical high schools of Germany, for such of their sons as are mature in character and fixed in steady habits. These institutions are for grown-up youths, and the best that the world possesses in the way of learning and experimentation may be found therein. Altho for the comforting of families who would like to let their sons study in Germany but cannot afford to, I will add something that a Boston lad said to me once. "The lectures at the universities have astonished me. They are adapted to a low level of intelligence and scholarship. You hear primary

principles brought forward that no university like Johns Hopkins would bring forward. The students would be past them. In Germany they have the men, the professors; but I tell you, in twenty years we'll have them, too, and then we will be way past Germany. *We've* got the *boys*."

DRESDEN, GERMANY.

The National Educational Association at Los Angeles.

By A. Tolman Smith.

THE second meeting of the National Educational Association on the Pacific Coast will be even more memorable in its annals than the first meeting on these shores eleven years ago. The earlier meeting at San Francisco brought the association to its full consciousness as a national power and secured the nucleus of its permanent fund. The Los Angeles meeting is in point of numbers the banner assembly, and when its accounts are balanced the fund of the association, which had already reached $74,000, will be found well up to $90,000.

The management of such numbers and especially of the audiences which the general sessions call out, is no easy task, and the method pursued in recent years no small proof of the executive force of the association. Year by year the signs of compact organization and directive skill become more and more marked. The active members are the solid constituency whose votes annually determine the official staff with the single exception of the secretary. This was made a permanent appointment at the Washington meeting last year, the choice falling upon Mr. Irwin Shepard, who had carried on the enormous business of the association for successive years, and to whose great executive ability and untiring devotion the growth of the association is largely due. The policy of short terms for all the other offices brings them within the reach of a large number, and thus greatly increases the administrative forces of the whole body. The progress in organization has been accompanied by a great extension of the scope of the association; the inclusion of Indian education the present year at the request of Miss Estelle Reel, United States Superintendent of Indian Schools, raises to seventeen the number of distinct departments. It is the specialized discussions of the departmental meetings that are directly helpful to teachers, while they gain professional enthusiasm from the general sessions with their large audiences and varied programs.

The problems of chief moment considered at the Los Angeles meeting were the continued education of the adult masses, school administration and college entrance requirements. The first—namely, education after the brief period of school life, is as yet scarcely more than a haunting sense of obligation quickened by our new responsibilities. Certain of its phases were tentatively broached by the President, Mr. E. Oram Lyte, in his opening address, and its racial or colonial aspect was treated by Dr. Harris, whose masterly discussion of an "Educational Policy for Our New Possessions," was followed with profound interest.

The problem of school administration comes naturally to the front in California, whose course in this respect is somewhat unique and whose metropolis has recently entered upon an experiment of doubtful issue. State authority in California is supreme in many school matters which are elsewhere left to local control. There are advantages in this policy, but it tends to force the more progressive communities into "lock-step" with the backward, whereas the conditions of fruitful progress in education as expressed by Dr. E. E. White, are "the possibilities of individual communities freely realized," and "the freedom of teachers to teach according to their best judgment, conscience and

power." That the need of this liberty is felt in California was evident from the hearty response to these propositions.

San Francisco has felt the disturbance in school affairs which has affected every important city of the country during the past half decade.

The departure in this city was criticised by Dr. Butler in his survey of the year, and his view carries the greater weight because he regards the movement in the cities on the whole as a "result of the newly aroused municipal conscience, which is reproaching us for inefficient, disorderly administration of a city's business," and as a rational "demand for efficiency." Of the departure in San Francisco, he says: "In the new charter soon to go into operation we find two thoroughly bad principles combined in one scheme: a bi-partisan school board and a paid school board, the members of which are required by law to give their entire time to the duties of their office. This is not only a departure from uniform American practice, but it is in flat contradiction to the principle which demands that the school board shall legislate only, and that all executive duties shall devolve upon professional officers. The city superintendent is to sit in the San Francisco school board, as in that of New York, without the right to vote, but his legitimate duties are apparently to be divided with the paid school board, so that either confusion and inefficiency or trading and practical 'deals' may be expected to follow. There is no excuse for a paid school board in an American city. Such a board can only be given work enough to do to occupy it by stripping the superintendent, the supervisors, the principals and the business officers of the school system of their just powers and responsibilities. The ideal member of a school board is the representative professional man or man of affairs, who understands and reflects public sentiment, who is accustomed to act promptly on matters of large concern and with a broad outlook, and who will bring to problems of school policy and to the consideration of the recommendations of the professional officers of the board a mature, well balanced judgment and an unbiased care for the highest public interest. Such men will not serve for pay, nor will they—nor should they—give all their time to the business of the schools. The San Francisco innovation is, I feel sure, a bad one."

The burning scholastic question before the association was, as it has been for several years, that of the relation of secondary schools to universities. The basis of the discussion in a joint meeting of the departments of secondary and of higher education was the report of a committee formed by the two in 1895 to investigate the matter of college entrance requirements. The committee, on which every section of the country was ably represented, has been aided by the active cooperation of kindred associations, such as the Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools, the Modern Language Association, etc. Hence the outcome of the committee's labors demands attention as the expression of an expert body, national in scope and possessed of the widest, most varied and most valuable experience in respect to the subject considered. The pith of the committee's conclusions is in their first resolution, which is as follows: "The principle of election should be recognized in secondary schools." By this, however, is not intended unlimited election, since their sixth resolution emphasizes the importance of "'constants' in all secondary schools and in all requirements for admission to college." They recommend as to these constants and their relative values: "four units in foreign languages (no language accepted in less than two units), two units in mathematics, two in English, one in history and one in science." Thus the gauntlet is thrown down to the classicists by a body whose conclusions will prevail at least throughout the West. This is a consideration of great moment, since this vast section can no more be ignored in educational than in political affairs. It is face to face with problems differing in many respects from those with which the East has grappled, it confronts those problems with resolution and judgment, and its decisions will profoundly affect the destinies of the nation.

Among minor problems of interest that were considered in the association were those of child-study and of physical training. The two have indeed an intimate bond of union, since a prime object of the former is to ascer-

tain, if possible, the physical basis of mental health and energy. It was noticeable also that the most practical discussions of the investigations of child-life, laboratory and other, were heard in the physical training department. America, which has long led in the child-study movement under the impulse of Stanley Hall, is now closely pressed by foreign countries, especially by France, under the guidance of M. Buisson and M. Compayré.

The dominating personality which this coast contributed to the meeting was naturally David Starr Jordan, whose poetic conceptions of human possibilities and humorous scorn of cherished ideals derive force and flavor from his grand physique, his affluence of speech and his magnetic temperament. All that he stands for and dreams of in educational ideals was set forth in his address on the "Usefulness of Universities," which was beyond doubt the most brilliant effort of the sessions. His university ideal is vague, tho imposing; one cannot but suspect that as Leland Stanford University ripens to its maturity, the conceptions of its master spirit will approach more and more the organic unity of older institutions.

The national character of the Los Angeles meeting has been somewhat impaired by the absence of representative college men from the far East. It is the fault of this section if the extreme West is coming to believe, as one who represents it wittily remarked, that the Eastern boundary of the country is the Hudson River. The separation, if real, is to be deplored. The men of the East have a keener perception and a firmer grasp of principles; the men of the West have a more instinctive realization of the demands of the time. Both have need of each other, and the country has need of their united counsels. For this reason it is to be hoped that the next meeting of this association may be held on the Atlantic coast, preferably in Boston, and that the heart of the East, in which there are depths of tenderness when once the springs are moved, may turn toward the ardent, aspiring, virile West, "whose native hue of resolution" is certainly not yet "sicklied o'er by the pale cast of thought."

Los Angeles, Cal.

The Brahmin's Prayer.

By Bertha Gerneaux Woods.

He prays, and One whose heart is love, I think,
Bends over him, though Brahma's ears are stone,
For by and by he rises comforted,
And feels himself less wretched and alone.

"Yes, I shall find Nirvana at the last,
And all this restlessness of mine shall be
Extinguished like a candle-flame at night,
No more to be remembered," whispers he.

Who knows what glad surprise may by and by
Before that wearied Brahmin's vision flit?—
Our Father's City has so many gates—
Three to the east, north, south and west of it.

Washington D. C.

LITERATURE.

The Educational Literature of the Year.

GENERAL PUBLICATIONS.

First in importance among the general educational publications of the year we should place "The Report by the Committee of Seven to the American Historical Association," The Study of History in Schools. (The Macmillan Company. 50 cents.) The committee were Andrew C. McLaughlin, Herbert B. Adams, George L. Fox, Albert Bushnell Hart, Charles H. Haskins, Lucy M. Salmon and H. Morse Stephens. They were to consider the subject of history in the secondary schools and draw up a scheme of college entrance examinations in the same subject. On both these points the Report is one that reaches far and should bring about results that will strike back into the secondary schools and affect the whole subsequent course of study. In general it recommends four years of history in the secondary schools, divided into four blocks or large topics: Ancient; medieval and modern; English; American history and civil government. While we cannot shake off the conviction that a well-arranged series of dates is as important to the young student of history as the declension of nouns and verbs is in grammar, we believe that in calling attention to the logic of history and to the inner and casual relations of events to each other as the main thing, the committee have done good service. The Report on College Entrance Examinations is an independent work which stands on its own merits; so also are the eight appendixes, which are worth as much as anything in the book.

With all its defects there is much to recommend The School System of the State of New York (*As Viewed by a Canadian*). *By John Millar, B.A., Deputy Minister of Education.* (Warwick Bros. & Rutter. Toronto. $1.50.) An extremely interesting Report by a Canadian Minister, who asserts that no State in the Union has made such progress in its public schools during the past ten or fifteen years as New York, and that none will better repay examination. We regret to add that the author's study appears to us confused and difficult to explain at the critical points. His English is anything but exemplary, and a very inadequate sketch of Vassar is all that we have for higher education in a State which has Columbia, Cornell, Hamilton and at least half a dozen other first-class institutions within its boundaries.

We should name here also the Report on the Schools of Chicago—a masterpiece of work which presents in a simple, natural and thorough way the whole structure and working of the school system of a great modern city.

One of the very best contributions to the general educational literature of the year is the volume of essays by Paul H. Hanus, assistant professor of the history and art of teaching at Harvard, Educational Aims and Educational Values. *By Paul H. Hanus.* (The Macmillan Co. $1.00.) The essays come out strong and full in the discussion of the secondary school problem, which is at this time the most interesting and important point in the development of the American school system.

With this we should name Educational Reform; Essays and Addresses, *by Chas. W. Eliot, President of Harvard* (Scribner's, $2.00), and the Report of the Educational Commission of Chicago, admirable on the organization of the school system in a great city.

In this country, where the Bible is so generally excluded from the public schools, and where the exclusion of the Bible has too often carried with it the general exclusion of moral instruction, it is interesting to look at the fundamental ideas of the Herbartian system which prevails in Germany. They are presented and discussed in a luminous, intelligent and systematic way in an Introduction to the Herbartian Principles of Teaching. *By Catherine I. Dodd, of Owens College, Manchester, England.* (The Macmillan

Co. $1.10.) Herbart's system is presented in this *Introduction* as founded, first, on psychology and next on ethics. American teachers have generally accepted the psychological basis, but the public attitude toward the Bible in the schools has set us adrift on the question of ethics and made it difficult to start with the Herbartian principle that the one supreme aim of education is the development of moral character. "Instruction which makes for character" is one of the commonplaces of the system developed in this volume.

This relation of ethics and the moral law to school life is also developed in A System of Ethics. *By F. Paulsen. Edited and Translated by Dr. Frank Thilly.* (Scribner's. $3.00.)

Here also we name Psychology in the School-Room. *By F. F. G. Dexter, B.A., B.Sc., and A. H. Garlich, B.A.* (Longmans, Green & Co. $1.50.) An admirable attempt to apply the laws and facts of mental and moral science to school work and take the elements of psychology and ethics into the school-room. Problems in the Psychology of Reading, *by J. O. Quantz, Ph.D.* (Macmillan. 50 cents), is an original and valuable study of the psychological factors that enter into good reading.

One of the most extraordinary productions we have ever examined on the theoretic side of teaching is From the Child's Standpoint; Views of Child Life and Nature. *A Book for Parents and Teachers. By Florence Hall Winterburn.* (The Baker & Taylor Co. $1.25.) The basis of the book is neither psychologic nor experimental. It is founded on no definite study of child-life made by the author, nor upon any or all of the admirable studies of that subject that have been made by others. The basis of the book is sentimental. Her main proposition is that the child's point of view should have a decisive influence in deciding what his education should be, a piece of lackadaisical nonsense. What she means is that teachers and parents do not really consider the child's situation fairly, nor put themselves in his place in reasoning about what is best for him, but assume *à priori* and conventional methods. This, when relieved of the confusion in which it is left, is a point which both parents and teachers need to have brought home to them. Relieved of its sentimental exaggerations and confusions there is plenty of good sense left in the book and some saving inconsistencies, as, for example, the protest against ghost stories and "infant Hoodooism," both of which, from the "child's standpoint," are just what he wants.

Still in the class of theory and method we name Outline of a Year's Work in the Kindergarten, a useful little manual arranged by Miss Anna W. Devereaux, supervisor of kindergartens, Lowell, Mass. (J. L. Hammett Company, Boston. 35 cents.)

The claim of Economics to be introduced into the secondary school studies is fully and ably presented by Mr. Frederic R. Clow, A.M., in Economics as a School Study, published in Vol. IV, No. 3, of *Economic Studies.* (The Macmillan Company.) An interesting, adequate and brief manual on this subject, for school use, is Outlines of Rural Hygiene, *for Physicians, Students and Sanitarians. By Hanry B. Bashmore, M.D., Inspector for the State Board of Pennsylvania.* The manual has an appendix on the Normal Distribution of Chlorine. By Prof. Herbert E. Smith, of Yale. (The F. A. Davis Company, New York. 75 cents.)

C. W. Bardeen, Syracuse, has prepared a useful compilation on the art, so essential to a teacher, A Manual of the Art of Questioning. (50 cents.) More attention has been paid to this subject in England than in this country, and this compilation is made from several English sources, such as Fitch, Young, Thwing, and especially from Joseph Landon, F.G.R.S., vice-principal of the Saltley Training School.

The Essentials of Argumentation. *By Elias J. MacEwan, M.A.* (D. C. Heath & Co., Boston. $1.12.) This book is the outgrowth of the author's experience in one of the leading agricultural colleges, where everything had to be presented in the briefest untechnical form and with the eye constantly directed to the main point. The result is a treatise of much practical value as a training in directness, simplicity, the effective organization and arrangement of evidence and propositions, and all that goes to make speech convincing.

THE ART OF TEACHING, *by David Salmon, Principal of the Swansea Training School* (Longmans, Green & Co. $1.25), comes from a teacher who thoroughly understands himself and the technic of teaching. To many teachers his book will be as good as a year of work, and it would have to be a teacher of very uncommon experience who could find nothing in it for him.

MUSIC AND DRAWING.

Ginn & Company's EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE is now complete, edited with care and intelligence by as good a corps of musical teachers as have been assembled on such work, the former Supervisor of Music in Boston, Luther Whiting Mason, assisted by James M. McLaughlin, George A. Veazie and W. W. Gilchrist. It meets the conditions and requirements of a school music course from the lowest to the highest, and furnishes the teacher with the support of a trustworthy course and a manual of songs as well as of exercises in all grades.

THE MASON SCHOOL MUSIC COURSE, *by Luther Whiting, assisted by Fred. H. Butterfield and Osbourne McConathy* (Ginn & Co., 30 cents), is designed for a somewhat limited use in the less thickly populated districts, where a musical supervisor cannot be employed, and where the regular teachers have to be depended on for such musical teaching as can be introduced.

The American Book Company have also brought out a NATURAL MUSIC SERIES for school use.

Book Two lies before us, A SHORT COURSE IN MUSIC, *edited by Frederic H. Ripley, Principal of the Longfellow School, Boston, and Thomas Tapper, of the American College of Musicians, Boston.* (75 cents.) This *Short Course* is for use in graded or ungraded schools, where a full course is impracticable, arranged for changed or unchanged voices, and available for bass singers. Voice training is provided for. The arrangement is very simple, in a natural order which reduces the pupil's difficulty to the lowest terms.

For teachers and students of drawing we have nothing more rich in interest than COMPOSITION, a series of exercises selected from a new system of Art Education. *By Arthur W. Dow,* Curator of the Japanese Paintings and Prints, Boston Museum of Fine Arts, Instructor in Composition at Pratt Institute, and at Art Students' League of New York. (J. M. Bowler, Boston. $1.50.) We cannot discuss here the method proposed in this remarkable volume, either from the educational or the art point of view. It is a new thing in our world and revolutionary as to the methods of teaching drawing. The author presents his method fairly, in a most instructive manner, with copious intelligent and effective illustrations. Nothing can be more inspiring to student or teacher than a careful study of *Composition.*

For nearly perfect collection of songs and ballads for school or home we name the three volumes of THE LAND OF SONG, *by Katharine H. Shute.* (Silver, Burdett & Co.), graded in three books. The selections have the charm of dancing rhythm, variety, simplicity and vivid romance. They represent the best of all the song-writers down to Kipling's "Recessional," and in every key, grave and gay; love, war and romance; and the grand hymns. Watts has several examples, but we regret to say the greatest of all children's hymns in praise of God in nature is omitted, "I Sing the Almighty Power of God."

ANCIENT LANGUAGES.

Undoubtedly the most noteworthy contribution to this department in the last twelvemonth is A LATIN GRAMMAR FOR SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES. *By George M. Lane.* (Harper & Bros.). As the fruit of a life-long and devoted study of the classics by a charming man and most accomplished teacher, it deserves from the reviewer a much more reverent treatment than can be accorded in the few sentences assigned to it in this place. The most conspicuous feature of the book, and one which has already often been remarked, is the strikingly apt and even exquisite translation of the rich collection of examples, a feature which will make an examination of it profitable and interesting to a much wider circle than the professional students of Latin. This literary quality it shares with its most noteworthy predecessor, the Latin Grammar of Professor Gildersleeve, and—it must be reluctantly admitted—it is likely to share the fate of that

admirable manual in being generally considered not altogether suitable for use in the ordinary work of the schoolroom. Even the abridgement of the Gildersleeve Grammar, LATIN GRAMMAR, *School Edition, by B. L. Gildersleeve and Gonzalez Lodge* (University Publishing Company. 80 cents), prepared by so competent a hand as that of Dr. Lodge, will probably still prove caviare to the general. No grammarian has deserved so much from his fellow-craftsmen as the accomplished editor of the *American Journal of Philology*. But his statements of principles have at times a peculiar quality which puts them beyond the comprehension of ingenuous youth. Professor Lane seems to have gone to the opposite extreme, and often leaves a subject without formulating any principle. It is true that grammatical categories may easily become nuisances; but unless one is willing to try to philosophize, why collect phenomena at all? In spite of these limitations, however, both books are destined to have a great influence upon American scholarship. They will be found on the work-table of every careful and ambitious teacher, even though their names will not become by-words in the mouths of reluctant schoolboys—a form of immortality which both authors would probably be not unwilling to escape.

The edition of THE ALCESTIS OF EURIPIDES, *edited by Herman Wadsworth Hayley* (Ginn & Co.), may be mentioned next, since it is announced as the "first mainly critical edition of a Greek play that has been published by an American scholar." As there is already an excellent edition of this particular tragedy by Prof. M. L. Earle, it is to be regretted that some other was not chosen as the subject of this *magnum opus*. But surely it will be a long time before any successor will be found for Professor Hayley. His Apparatus Criticus, Select Conjectures, Critical and Exegetical Notes, Metrical Appendix, not to speak of an Introduction of eighty pages, are as complete as exhaustive scholarship and unwearied diligence can make them. The discussion of the Myth of Alcestis in Ancient Art, which Dr. Paton has contributed to the volume, is worthy of special mention, since it elaborates a phase of the subject which few American scholars can, or will, treat adequately. The volume reflects the greatest credit upon the editor, and will undoubtedly be very widely used. Quite apart from its critical treatment of the text, it will serve as an admirable introduction to the study of Greek tragedy. Where so much sound philological science is expended in the preparation of a single college text-book, it is a captious critic, no doubt, who inquires for that spirit of creative interpretation which alone can make the dry bones of philology live. For this we must, perhaps, trust the conductor of the Pro-Seminar, to which Professor Hayley refers seemingly as a well-known American institution.

In presenting THE ANTIGONE OF SOPHOCLES, *translated by George Herbert Palmer* (Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 75 cents), in an English dress Professor Palmer in effect confesses his distrust in the power of all such institutions to convey to this generation the effect of a Greek tragedy. He wishes to help the "moderns" see the vision which he has seen, without putting them to the trouble of knowing any Greek whatever. Giving up all attempts to reproduce the subtleties of Sophocles's meter or manner, he endeavors to set forth, in rhythmical prose, only the firm outline of the poet's conception. Thanks to his own good taste and the frankness with which he has used the work of his predecessors, Professor Palmer has produced a version which has high merits. It is clear, dignified and at times even felicitous. In spite of Matthew Arnold's dictum, the only proper critic of such a production is the reader who does not know the original. No one who reads Sophocles can accept the translator's silhouette as an adequate substitute for the stately forms of the most Hellenic of Greek tragedies. Yet it remains to be seen whether those who are guiltless of Greek, who do not interpret the English sentences by their own knowledge of Athenian life and thought, will gain a more satisfactory view of the heroic princess from this translation than if they read her story in some much more prosaic version.

In the ordinary college curriculum the

road to the Greek theater leads past the law court: before one may enjoy a tragedy he must train his ear by the speech of the orator. Lysias is the author most widely read first in Freshmen classes, and for this reason perhaps it was worth while for Professor Wait to make a new edition of the well-tried and familiar speeches of that most charming of stylists. LYSIAS: Ten Selected Orations. *Edited by William H. Wait.* (American Book Company. $1.25.) Of the ten orations which are here treated all but one have been edited several times in English and German, and the best of them are included in at least two recent and scholarly American editions. Granting, however, that the work was to be done over, Professor Wait's handicraft will not suffer too seriously by comparison with that of his competitors. The book is compact and conveniently arranged; for the most part the introductions, notes and appendices are sufficiently comprehensive and well adapted to their purpose. There are several bibliographies which furnish a means of investigation to any student who is stimulated or compelled to look for further information. Even relatively small topics are occasionally thus supplied with useful references. But it is not altogether clear why such works as Harper's DICTIONARY OF ANTIQUITIES, Becker's CHARICLES and Meisterhaus' GRAMMATIK DER ATTISCHEN INSCHRIFTEN should be listed among works that are "helpful in the study of Lysias." Why not Goodwin's GRAMMAR and the GRÆCA MAJORA also? And must one believe that Freshmen need phrases like *ὅτι μάλιστα* printed in a list of idioms, with the advice that it be committed to memory? Such matters, however, will not interfere with the usefulness of the book, and the occasional ineptitudes of over-editing may easily be pardoned to one who is in close and constant contact with the work of the undergraduate recitation room.

A somewhat similar impression of pedagogical handicraft is derived from an examination of the edition of the TEN ORATIONS OF CICERO, with selections from the Letters. *Edited by W. R. Harper and F. A. Gallup.* (American Book Company.) The Inductive Studies, which first gave prominence to this series, is here confined to a few pages in the introduction. As no new methods of study were to be introduced, it was sufficient, after giving two or three illustrations, to print a list of topics for similar investigation. In view of the pressure for time, to which high schools and academies are subject from the necessity of competing college requirements, it is much to be doubted whether many classes will be able to indulge in the luxury of such by-play. It is still more to be regretted that the same pressure will lead to the neglect of the selections from Cicero's letters, which, following a not very recent example, the editors have appended to the orations. The vocabulary has the meritorious custom of explaining all compound verbs under the caption of the simple verbs from which they are derived. The note, introductions and other helps follow in the main the well-known lines of editions intended for the use of secondary schools. As no less than six grammars are cited at every grammatical reference, it ought to be easy to adopt the book in any curriculum irrespective of its other merits.

READING, SPELLING, GRAMMAR, RHETORIC.

Among Elementary Readers, CHILD LIFE, *by Etta Austin Blaisdell, Supervisor of Schools Brockton, Mass., and Mary Frances Blaisdell.* is an attractive first reader, made up of matter that concerns child life, presented in every variety of attraction to interest children. New words are introduced gradually Script and print are both employed. Phonetic drill is provided for. Work by little scholars in their seats is given. (Macmillan & Co. 25 cents.)

The American Book Company offer another elementary manual in the same class, which has great attractions, OUR LITTLE BOOK, FOR LITTLE FOLKS, *Arranged by W. E. Crosby, late Superintendent Schools, Davenport, Iowa.* (30 cents.)

In the same class is GLIMPSES OF NATURE FOR LITTLE FOLKS. *By Katherine A. Griel, State Normal School, California, Pa.* (D. C. Heath & Co., Boston. 30 cents.) Very elementary, some of its sentences seem to be in the pupil's own language.

Bird World, *A Bird Book for Children. by J. H. Stickney, assisted by Ralph Hoffmann* falls in the same grade. It is composed of simple readings in the life history of birds, and illustrated with good drawings, as far as they go. (Ginn & Co. 70 cents.)

Still in the same class, but on a slightly higher plane, is Geographical Nature Studies, *For Primary Work in Home Geography. By Frank Owen Payne, M.Sc.* (American Book Company.) The point of this manual is to train primary pupils to the accurate and intelligent observation of objects which lie in the range of their every-day life, such as clouds, the atmosphere, rain, the seasons, surface of the earth, streams, pebbles, matters which concern the life of man, such as his clothing, housing, occupation, food-production, and so up to elementary observations in social life, home, school, government, etc.

Carpenter's Geographical Reader; North America, *by Frank G. Carpenter* (American Book Company, 60 cents), is constructed on much the same general theory, but with a higher grade of pupils in view. It combines a lesson in reading with a lesson in physical geography. It is made on the plan of a personally conducted tour through the characteristic parts of North America, especially the United States.

Of the History Reader we have a good example for *Elementary Schools, by L. L. Wilson, Ph.D.* (Macmillan & Company. 60 cents). Its special point is that it is arranged by months, beginning with September and following the school year through June, with a series of readings selected with the view of making something valuable out of the holidays by connecting them with the historic events they commemorate.

On a still different and strictly literary basis, No. 206-207 in "Maynard's English Classic Series," offers as an attractive classic school reader, The Water Babies, *A Fairy Tale for a Land-Baby. By Charles Kingsley. Edited and Abridged for School Use by Edna H. Turpin.* (Maynard, Merrill & Co. 24 cents.)

For literature readings and studies "The Athenæum Press Series" is to be commended. (Ginn & Co.) "The Riverside Series," with its admirably edited texts of the English Classics, is always of standard value. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) The same is true of "Standard English Classics" (Ginn & Co.). Among which we name George Eliot's Silas Marner. *Edited by R. Adelaide Whitman, B.A.* The American Book Company publish a manual which is worthy of note as an attempt to connect English Literature with English History. The Story of the English. *By H. A. Guerber.* The same also publish a noteworthy graded course in language lessons, consisting of two manuals by E. Oram Lyte, Principal of the First Pennsylvania State Normal School, Millersville, Pa. Elementary English (160 pp. 35 cents) and Elements of Grammar and Composition (224 pp. 50 cents). The Macmillan Company have brought out during the year a revised and enlarged edition of A Syllabus of English Grammar. *By L. C. Foster*, twenty years Principal of the Elmira Grammar School and Superintendent at Ithaca, N. Y. The revision we understand to be by H. W. Foster, who succeeds his father as Superintendent at Ithaca. We name next some books on English quite out of the ordinary class, and whose value is in the inverse ratio of their size. Language Lessons in "Park's Language Course." *By J. G. Park, A.M.*, author of English Grammar, etc., and Instructor in the Normal University, Ada, Ohio. (American Book Co. 35 cents.) "Learn by Doing" is the principle on which the little manual is constructed.

For an epoch making book among spellers commend us to the Two Parts of The Rational Spelling Book. *By Dr. J. M. Rice*, editor of the *Forum* and author of "The Public School in the United States." (American Book Co. 15 and 20 cents.) This Speller is constructed on the ideas brought out by Dr. Rice in his attack on the "Spelling Grind" in the *Forum* in April and June, 1897. They are based on a definite psychological plan and order of progression, as well as the careful study of the conditions in the schools and the actual spelling of more than 33,000 pupils.

Composition and Rhetoric for Schools, *by Professor Robert Herrick, University of Chicago, and Lindsay Todd Damon, Instructor in*

the same, is the result of some definite convictions as to the methods of teaching English composition, which have been incorporated in the book. (1) In the earliest years criticism should be subordinated to production and construction; write, compose, do something before you begin to criticise. (2) College freshman rhetoric can be given in the secondary school without much increase of time or matter. (3) The ordinary text-book separates rhetoric too much from composition. (4) Repetition is not a bad thing in a dull book.

These are the main points. They give a certain novelty to a hand-book which, on the whole, must follow the beaten path. (Scott, Firesman & Co., Chicago. $1.00.)

ADVANCED GRAMMAR AND COMPOSITION, *by E. Oram Lyte, A.M., Ph.D.*, comes from the Principal of the State Normal School at Millersville, Pa. It is constructed on good pedagogical principles, and the merit, or originality, of the book lies in the good sense, careful scholarship and neat arrangement distributed through the whole text-book. (American Book Company. $1.00.)

Advanced students of English who are ready to begin in Anglo-Saxon will find their first steps facilitated by ANGLO-SAXON PROSE READER FOR BEGINNERS IN OLDEST ENGLISH. *Prepared with Grammar, Notes and Vocabulary. By Prof. W. M. Baskerville, Ph.D. (Lips.), Vanderbilt University, and Prof. James A. Harrison, LL.D., Litt.D. in the University of Virginia.* (A. S. Barnes & Co. pp. 176. 16mo. $1.20.)

GEOGRAPHY, GEOLOGY, BIOLOGY.

Passing into the general class of text-books of Natural History, we name PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY, *by William Morris Davis, Professor of Physical Geography in Harvard, assisted by William Henry Snyder, Master in Science, Worcester Academy* (Ginn & Co., $1.50), as a manual of the highest class, superbly illustrated, with 261 illustrative diagrams. A complete manual in Physical Geography, or Physiography, as it is now coming to be called, for advanced grammar schools or high school classes, or even colleges. Technical terms are used very sparingly, never so far as we have noticed except when their omission would increase the student's difficulties. The opening paragraphs of each chapter are intended for reading rather than texts for recitation. The work is arranged to provide for observations in the field. The earth's physical features are presented in their relation to man with a view of developing the habit of looking at them as prime factors in the development of man and of lifting the manual above the stage of mere barren description to the higher stage which presents phenomena and factors in connection with causes and consequences. A striking manual, executed in the best educational manner.

In the same grade we name the new revised edition of A COMPEND OF GEOLOGY. *By Joseph Le Conte, Professor in the University of California.* (American Book Company. $1.29.) An elementary text-book on the same general plan with the first edition in 1884, but modified and expanded to bring it up to the present conditions of scientific knowledge.

Three superb educational works for advanced students are RIVERS OF NORTH AMERICA. *A Reading Lesson for Students of Geography and Geology. By Israel C. Russell, Professor of Geology in the University of Michigan.* (G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.10.) With this should be read EARTH SCULPTURE; OR, THE ORIGIN OF LAND FORMS, *by James Geikie, LL.D., D.C.L., F.G.S.* (G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.50.) Both in the "Science Series;" both splendidly illustrated; both examples of the close approach of science to romance. The third in this group is VOLCANOES; THEIR STRUCTURE AND SIGNIFICANCE. *By T. G. Bonney, LL.D., F.R.S., Professor University College, London.* (The same "Science Series" $2.00.) THE PLAY OF ANIMALS. *By Karl Groos, Professor in the University of Basel.* Translated with the author's co-operation, by Elizabeth L. Baldwin, with Preface and Appendix by J. Martin Baldwin, Professor in Princeton University. (D. Appleton & Co. $1.25.) A capital work of absorbing interest. Among minor manuals of Botany, SEED TRAVELERS, *Studies of the Methods of Dispersal of Various Common Seeds, by Clarence Moores Weed* (Ginn & Co., 30 cents), is a beautiful elementary study, done with intelligence and deft workmanship.

A Laboratory Manual in Practical Botany. *By Charles H. Clark, A.M., D.Sc., Principal of Windsor Hall School, Woburn, Mass.* (American Book Company. 96 cents.) An elementary laboratory manual on the methods for secondary schools, recommended by the Committee of Ten, but adjusted to the needs of elementary students of plant life in the field, and provided with explanatory and illustrative diagrams.

Man, Past and Present. *By A. H. Keane, F.R.G.S.* (The Macmillan Company. $3.00.) This manual is the efflorescence of the "Cambridge Geographical Series;" compact, crowded with details and yet delightfully readable, a scientific book in literary English, attractive enough to make it a classic. It is, of course, largely occupied with that "hazy period vaguely called prehistoric." In the firm footing which the author finds for his methods modern research seems to have reconstructed the ethnical history of the Mediterranean peoples, who still form the bulk of the inhabitants around that sea, and of the British Isles. Close attention is given to coincidences in mythologies, folklore, and all forms of popular superstition, as supporting the author's belief that these manifestations have their root in primitive economic conditions, and are proofs of the common psychic nature of man acted on by like causes. The general arrangement deals first with the cradle, origin and migrations of the pleistocene predecessor of the human population of the globe. Then follow chapters which treat *seriatim* of the primary groups and sub-families of the human groups.

MATHEMATICS, PHYSICS, ASTRONOMY.

Primary Arithmetic. *By A. R. Hornbrook, A.M.* Graded Work in Arithmetic. *Fifth Book. By S. W. Baird.* (American Book Co.) Differences in arithmetic have come to be solely in the manner of presentation and choice of illustrations. Mr. Hornbrook's Primary text has some admirable features, appealing to the eye in learning the associations of number. The "number tables" seem of special value as a beginning for computation. Principal Baird's Fifth Book, while having excellent points, repeats discussions by introducing some topics earlier than usual. It would seem better to follow the discussion of "Percentage" at once by its applications, in some of which specific names are given to the quantities, and in this the element of time enters. In the subject of mensuration some grave errors occur. In section 724, page 319, the modifier "regular" should precede "pyramid," and the modifier "right" the word cone. Only the regular pyramid and the right cone have "slant hight."

New School Algebra. *By G. A. Wentworth.* (Ginn & Co.) It is hard to understand why any more elementary algebras should be published. Advantages in expression, arrangement and illustration are overbalanced by efforts to justify the new venture. There is no gain in confining the earlier treatment to positive quantities, as in this text. The elementary distinction between positive and negative is very simple and can be readily illustrated at the first. In the main, however, the elementary parts of the book are good; but the treatment of formulas is meager throughout, and the last four chapters of the work are exceedingly unsatisfactory. Unless more clearly treated they should be omitted altogether.

Observational Geometry. *By William T. Campbell, A.M.* (Harper & Bros.) Elements of Constructive Geometry. *By William Noetling, A.M., C.E.* (Silver, Burdett & Co.) Plane Geometry. *Revised Edition. By G. A. Wentworth.* (Ginn & Co.) Essentials of Plane and Solid Geometry. *By Webster Wells, A.M.* (D. C. Heath & Co.) Famous Problems of Elementary Geometry. *By Beman and Smith.* (Ginn & Co.) The Observational Geometry, introducing drawing and framing, forms an excellent introduction to demonstrative geometry. Unless, however, the pupil's time is unlimited the text is far too extensive, and it is doubtful whether the pictures are an aid or a hindrance. Professor Noetling's rendition from the German of Stoecker is admirable. It places in available form, concisely and clearly, a considerable part of the essentials of geometry; those definitions and relations which every one should have in mind. In dealing with plane solids it would be better to use the terms "faces" and "edges" rather than

"sides." Geometrically a side is the boundary of a surface. Such distinctions made at the first will easily preserve proper precision throughout. It would be well if in every country school so much geometry were taught as is given in Professor Noetling's sixty pages. Professor Wentworth's revision changes the previous text but slightly. Some points are made clearer for those who from the many presentations of the subject choose to use Wentworth. Professor Wells's latest work at once calls forth a protest against his use of the word "Essentials." To whatever end "essential" may lead this text should not carry the tide. It is specially noticeable that the text fails to give the definition of spherical triangle, on which the truth of several of his subsequent propositions depends. This little work on Problems is an authorized translation of Professor Klein's discussion of the treatment in modern analysis of the famous problems of Greek geometry; the duplication of the cube; the trisection of an angle, and the quadrature of the circle. It brings together in available form, clearly expressed, widely scattered discussions. It should be of special value to those teaching elementary mathematics.

Differential and Integral Calculus. *By J. M. Taylor, LL.D.* (Ginn & Co.) This is a revision of a text issued in 1884. The earlier form admirably answered the purpose of those in general college classes who wished some knowledge of the methods of the calculus, with no intent toward advanced mathematical study. The revision has largely destroyed the value of the book for a brief course; its expansions and additions do not commend it to those wishing a full basis for further investigation.

Infinitesimal Analysis. *By William B. Smith.* (The Macmillan Company, New York. $3.25.) This work is a text-book on Differential and Integral Calculus. It contains much good mathematics culled from various sources for which general acknowledgment is made in the preface. The presentation is most objectionable. In the preface one finds mention of "Weierstrassian rigor" and "Masters of E-methods." These might serve as bases for questions in "Civil Service" examinations; they are not well in prefacing a text-book. This work is not so heavily disfigured by contractions as the author's "Co-ordinate Geometry," but there are more contractions than should be. The definitions are generally exceedingly cumbrous, and the symbolism is very puzzling. In section 20, page 11, after stating five forms to indicate the derivative of a function, the text proceeds: "We shall use all these as quite equivalent, but not quite indifferently." The confusion of symbols is more objectionable than any misunderstanding of the common form "$\frac{dy}{dx}$." There are many cases of exceedingly bad English. The results of the algebraic decomposition of rational fractions are called "part-fractions." This is not English; "part" is a verb or a noun, and its adjective is "partial." Similar cases abound. On page 126 the text has: "We *derive* both numerator and denominator," which is not what is done at all. "To derive" does not mean "to obtain a derivative," but to obtain the thing itself. The book is so crowded with affected and awkward crudities of expression as to render it valueless as a text, while there are so many discussions of the same subject clearly and elegantly expressed. Distortion of the English language is not necessary to make good mathematics.

A Text-Book of General Physics. *By Charles S. Hastings, Ph.D., and Frederick E. Beach, Ph.D.* Pp. viii, 768. (Boston: Ginn & Co., 1899.) The rapid progress of Physics during recent years, and the very numerous applications of scientific knowledge to the useful pursuits of life, have created an increased demand for new and better text-books. The volume before us suggests many questions regarding the presentment of physical theory; the field is so broad, the limits of a text-book so narrow, and views differ so widely respecting the relative importance of different parts of the subject. The general appearance of the book is attractive, and a careful examination shows that the arrangement and classification are good, the selection of topics and principles is excellent, the explanations and statements are clear and concise, and the illustrations are to the point. Slight alterations in some portions might be suggested. The definition of a perfectly elastic body is not quite complete. The strain may completely disappear

when the stress is removed, but if the strain, corresponding to a given stress, be not the same during the removal as during the imposition of the stress, the body is not perfectly elastic, there is in such a body what might be termed "mechanical hysteresis." It seems unwise to try to avoid, entirely, the notation of the calculus, the natural language of physics, especially when Newton's method of fluxions has to be introduced to take its place. Under Doppler's principle only two formulas are given for the pitch of a note—viz.: those for the cases where the observer moves toward, or away from the sounding body. Immediately following them is the statement, "The alteration in pitch of a bell or whistle, due to relative motion, may often be observed on a passing locomotive." Unfortunately the formulas given do not apply to the case of the passing locomotive. The pitch heard when a sounding body moves away from the hearer with a given velocity is not the same as that heard when the hearer moves away from the sounding body with the given velocity. Two additional formulas should have been given to cover the cases in which the sounding body, instead of the observer, is in motion. The chapter on musical instruments seems rather out of place; too much space is devoted to cuts and mere description of the violin, flute, oboe, bassoon, clarinet, saxophone, trumpet, French horn, cornet, trombone and saxhorn. The order of these illustrations and descriptions is almost identical with that of Stone in his little work on Sound. The authors assume that the study of this text will be accompanied by a course of lectures in which the experimental demonstrations are shown, also by a course of laboratory work. A large number of carefully selected examples are given, and the book has a good index. It shows no shirking or glossing over of difficulties, and is an admirable text for the more advanced institutions of learning.

A Text-Book of Physics. *By Wentworth and Hill.* (Ginn & Co.) While many parts of elementary physics have remained unchanged for years, new relations have been discovered, old statements have been remodeled and along some lines great advances have been made. Physical laws and the results of physical research are so directly practical that the subject is of great value in our schools. This text, prepared by successful teachers, is well arranged, clearly expressed and properly abreast of the science.

A Laboratory Manual in Astronomy. *By Mary E. Byrd, A.B.* Pp. x, 273. (Boston: Ginn & Co. 1899.) Instruction in Astronomy too often consists of a course of text-book study only, a mere memorizing of words and facts, with perhaps a little desultory star-gazing. This method of teaching is of little value in the real work of education. The object of the manual under notice is to bring the student face to face with astronomical phenomena, to lead him to observe accurately, and to measure for himself celestial movements with simple appliances. The opening chapters deal with the subject of errors, the establishment of reference lines, the use of almanacs and globes, and the making of simple apparatus, then follow numerous questions and exercises, all of which are to be answered directly from observation, or from data obtained by observation. The manual is intended to be used in connection with some standard text-book on general astronomy, and is a work which deserves to find favor with all teachers and students of astronomy.

The Elements of Astronomy. *By Prof. Charles A. Young.* Revised edition with Uranography and Star-maps. Pp. x, 514. (Boston: Ginn & Co. 1898.) A glance through this book, with an occasional reference to the older volume, shows numerous changes, corrections and additions, which have been made, however, in such a way as not to change the general character of the work; the old and new editions may be used together. The admirable selection and arrangement of topics, the clearness of exposition and excellent illustrations make it one of the best of the standard text-books on Astronomy.

HISTORY.

In the way of special manuals of history we name A History of the American Nation. *By Andrew C. McLaughlin, Professor*

of American History in the University of Michigan. (D. Appleton & Co. $1.40.) This is the most recent number in the "Twentieth Century Series," and will serve the purposes of the general reader as well as of high and grammar school classes and teacher. It is prepared with a full equipment of maps, full size and sectional, and of well selected instructive illustrations. The work is well done, developed in a natural order, with a good sense of historic perspective and the relative value and connection of events, and with marked success in noting the epochs and phases of national progress. It contains well sifted lists of books for reading and is written down to the present administration.

A school textbook of high order is A HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES FOR SCHOOLS. *By Wilbur F. Gordy, Principal North School, Hartford.* (Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.00.) The special feature of this school manual is the particular attention given to what the author calls "The New Union," with the constitutional, political, economic, social and industrial development of the period since the war. The book is published on Richard Henry Green's principle of pictorial illustration. We hope there was no *animus* in the omission of President Cleveland from the Presidential illustrations.

The highest point in manuals for the study of history is reached in AMERICAN HISTORY TOLD BY CONTEMPORARIES, *by Albert Bushnell Hart, Professor of History in Harvard* (Two vols. The Macmillan Company. $2.00), and by A HISTORY OF ENGLISH ROMANTICISM IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY, *by Henry A. Beers, Professor of English Literature, Yale* (Henry Holt & Co. $2.00).

The new edition of D. H. Montgomery's LEADING FACTS OF AMERICAN HISTORY entitles it to a place among the educational books of the year. It is brought down to the date of publication and ends up strong with tabulated summaries of leading facts and events. The idea which lies at the bottom of the method followed in the text-book has worked well in the ten yea s it has been in use. (Ginn & Co., Boston. $1.12.)

Books of the Week.

Studies in Theology; Sin. By Randolph S. Foster, D.D. 9x6¼, pp. 306. New York: Eaton & Mains $3.00

The Physical Nature of the Child. By Stuart H. Rowe. 7¾x5¼, pp. 206. New York: The Macmillan Co 1.00

China. By Robert K. Douglas. 7¾x5½, pp. 450. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.. 1.50

Rosalba; The Story of Her Development. By Olive Pratt Rayner. 7¾x5¼, pp. 410. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons 1.00

Happy; or, The Holy Spirit in the Heart. By Melville A. Shaver. 6¾x5, pp. 146. Toronto, Canada: William Briggs ..... .60

The Federal Census; Critical Essays. By Members of the American Economic Association; Collected and Edited by a Special Committee, March, 1899. 9½x6, pp. 514; paper. New York. The Macmillan Co... 2.00

Snow On the Headlight; A Story of the Great Burlington Strike. By Cy Warman. 7½x5¼, pp. 249. New York: D. Appleton & Co 1.25

Japanese Buddhism. By Rev. D. B. Schneder. 6x3¼, pp. 47. Japan: Yokohama Bunsha .....

Leonard Wood; June 29th, 1899, at the Chamber of Commerce. From the Trustees of the Cuban Orphan Fund, Robert Bacon, Treasurer. 8x4¾, pp. 17. New York: J. P. Morgan & Co .....

Annual Report of the Connecticut Historical Society; Reports and Papers Presented at the Annual Meeting, May 23d, 1899; Also a list of Officers and Members and of Donations for the Year. 9¼x6, pp. 43. Hartford: Published by the Society .....

Catalogue of Lake Forest University for the Academic Year 1898-99. 7½x5¼, pp. 154. Lake Forest, Illinois: Published by the University .....

Lady Blanche's Salon. By Lloyd Bryce. 8x5½, pp. 229. New York: F. Tennyson Neely .....

A Gentleman In Waiting. By Cornelius V. V. Sewell. 7¾x5, pp. 291. New York: F. Tennyson Neely .....

My Scottish Sweetheart. By Charles Reekie. 7¾x5½, pp. 213. New York: F. Tennyson Neely 1.00

Looking Ahead. By H. Pereira Mendes. 7¾x5½, pp. 381. New York: F. Tennyson Neely .....

A Man of Honor; or, Percy Le Roy. By Helen F. Potter. 7¾x5½, pp. 245. New York: F. Tennyson Neely 1.00

The Mandate. By T. Baron Russell. 7¾x5¼, pp. 348. New York: John Lane, The Bodley Head 1.50

Women's Work. Published Monthly by the Women's Foreign Missionary Societies of the Presbyterian Church. 9¾x6¾, pp. 38. New York. Subscription price a year... .50

Defender of the Faith. By Frank Mathew. 7½x5¼, pp. 295. New York: John Lane, The Bodley Head 1.50

Both Great and Small. By Arthur E. J. Legge. 7½x5¼, pp. 401. New York: John Lane, The Bodley Head 1.50

Cinq Histoires. By Baptiste Meras and Sigmon M. Stern. 7¾x5¼, pp. 152. New York: Henry Holt & Co ..... .80

Patriotic Nuggets. Gathered by John R. Howard. 5½x3½, pp. 203. New York: Fords, Howard & Hulbert ..... .40

Grammar School Algebra. By William J. Milne. 7¾x5, pp. 154. New York: American Book Co .....

Plane and Solid Geometry. By William J. Milne. 7¾x5¼, pp. 381. New York: American Book Co .....

Plane Geometry. By William J. Milne. 7¾x5¼, pp. 245. New York: American Book Co .....

A Critical Commentary on The Book of Daniel. Designed Especially for Students of the English Bible. By J. Dyneley Prince, Ph.D. 9½x6½, pp. 270. New York: Lemcke & Buechner .....

Madam Paradox; A Novel. By Mrs. Ormerod. 7x4¾, pp. 178. New York: Drexel Biddle Pub .....

EDITORIALS.

The End of the Peace Conference.

THE pessimists took their turn first, but now the optimists have their innings. The pessimists had the best of it in the argument, for how could Russia or Germany or France disarm? And was it easy to believe that the Czar knew what he was about, or that he could control his advisers? And how absurd it was that the Czar should talk about peace at a time when he was persecuting the Jews and robbing Finland of its autonomy! But, fortunately, history does not always run along the straight lines of precedent and consistency, else there would be no revolutions. Revolutions are good, but better is the occasional irruption into the course of history of a divine force, some great ethical or Christian impulse which, when it comes, puts to shame all the vaticinations of selfishness and cowardice.

So far as human wisdom can discern the sole cause of the calling of this Peace Conference was such a divine impulse in the heart of the young man who has inherited the throne of Russia and the simple common sense of the ruling house of Denmark. It came to him from the burden of responsibility as ruler of a hundred million men. It would seem as if the Spirit of the Lord had been brooding over the face of the nations even as in old time it brooded over the waters until the Voice said, "Let there be light;" for, if we may accept the general belief of courts, the other great Emperor, William II of Germany, just at the time when Nicholas issued his call for the Peace Conference was planning to make his visit to Jerusalem the occasion of a weighty call to the nations for peace on earth. Perhaps, as they say, he was for a while piqued that his brother of Russia should have anticipated him, and perhaps for that reason he at first received the invitation with some jealous resistance to its purpose, but at last he has joined heartily with those who were determined that the great conference should not fail of its object.

And it has not failed. The contemptuous attitude of Germany is changed. Those who were ready to declare that it must fail, and has failed, because the Pope was not asked to be represented, are shamed by his more generous recognition of its good work. The members who came together suspicious and jealous of each other have recognized that the same purpose animated all; they have become acquainted with each other in the pleasant intimacies of the long busy weeks, and there grew up in their hearts a determination that the sessions should not fail of worthy fruit. The world's sweet peace is nearer for this Conference. The nations see better than they did that they need not be enemies but may be friends. They recognize, too, that more is yet to be done, and they desire further conferences to carry on the good work so well begun.

It is a matter for great satisfaction that the United States was so well represented, and accomplished so much. Every member of the Commission deserves praise. Every one expected this of Ambassador White and his associates distinguished in the navy or in the halls of learning, but we must especially recognize the reputation won by Mr. Holls, whose name was new to the public at large. It was his good fortune to be on the Committee on Arbitration, and it was the good fortune of the American delgation to be especially interested in this, the principal achievement of the Conference. The new rules for the management of arms are of some importance, and the failure to perfect any plan for reducing military budgets and standing armies is as sad as it was unavoidable, but the fresh emphasis on arbitration as a substitute for war, and the establishment of a permanent court ever ready to arbitrate international differences is enough to spread a sunset radiance on the sky of the closing century. We have

seen what the world has never seen before, a congress of all the nations of the world; we have established a world's high court, almost a world's mote. Henceforth there will be less need of armies and navies. The people who make laws and who toil to support military establishments will be less ready to vote their money for useless cannon, and by indirection, if not by agreement, the reduction of armies will be accomplished.

Happy are they who shall see the middle of the next century. The new century will begin with greater hope for the prophets of good to man. Blessed are the idealists, for they shall govern the earth.

The Italian Demand.

THE demand which Italy has made on the United States for satisfaction for the recent lynching of five Italians at Tallulah, Louisiana, recalls public attention to a weak spot in our federal system.

Our treaties with foreign governments often make express provision for due protection to the persons and property of their subjects which may be within our jurisdiction. In the absence of such a treaty, the general principles of modern international law would require as much. But where does the burden rest? So far as our own law is concerned, it rests mainly on the several States. Each State controls its own police, and preserves public order by such methods as it thinks proper. So far, however, as our international relations are concerned, the States drop out of sight. To foreign nations the Federal Government is the only Government to which to look. If they call upon the President to redress some injury done to one of their subjects, is it to be fairly expected that they will be content with the answer that, under our system of administration, the only redress to be had must come from the courts of the State in which the wrong occurred? Yet that is precisely the attitude which the United States have generally taken in such cases.

The first of these came dangerously near involving us in a war with Great Britain. It was the case of McLeod, prosecuted in the courts of New York for murder, one of whose defenses was that the killing was an act of war in the course of a military expedition sent over the border by the Canadian Government. McLeod's release was demanded from the President by the British Minister, and had not the trial resulted in an acquittal, it is difficult to see how the matter could have been adjusted. The immediate result was an act of Congress giving the United States Courts the right to set such a prisoner free, on *habeas corpus* proceedings.

President Harrison, in 1891, recommended to Congress the enactment of another statute, providing that prosecutions for all offenses against the treaty rights of foreigners might be brought in the federal courts. Had this been done President McKinley might have replied to the recent demand of Italy with assurances that no pains would be spared to ascertain the guilty parties, and bring them to justice. All that he can do now is to express his regret for the outrage and his resolution "to adopt every legal measure to insure justice" (which means little more than urging the authorities of Louisiana to take the proper action in that direction), and by and by, perhaps, to offer as a gratuity to the families of the murdered men a sum of money, which Italy will accept as her right. Such was the course adopted by President Cleveland under a similar state of circumstances in 1896.

The subject is one that every President ought to urge upon the attention of every Congress until some such law as that suggested by President Harrison is passed. A draft of such a statute was brought before the American Bar Association some years ago, and the false position in which the United States are placed was discussed at length in the *Revue du Droit Public* for Nov.-Dec., 1895, in an article by Judge Baldwin, of the Supreme Court of Errors of Connecticut. Only the increasing power of the United States has saved us from serious complications for want of this power in the federal courts. It will prevent Italy from making this a cause of war; but it does not prevent the public opinion of foreign courts from regarding as little short of ridiculous the attitude of a government that cannot enforce by its own officers and agencies the common obligations imposed by international law.

The real difficulty in the way of proper legislation is the natural jealousy of the States at any encroachment on their rights of local administration. But can it fairly be considered an encroachment to give the federal courts jurisdiction to punish for what there are such strong reasons for making a crime under federal law?

The constitution expressly gives to Congress the power to make laws to define and punish offenses against the laws of nations. Impliedly it gives it power to make laws to punish criminal acts in violation of a treaty, for every treaty is part of the laws of the United States, and of every State as well, being "the supreme law of the land" in all cases to which it applies. So long as these powers remain unexercised as to matters like the lynching of the Italians, so long the Government of the United States must find itself with the power to contract international obligations which it cannot fulfil.

No man has a moral right to assume liabilities which he knows that he will be unable to discharge. No set of men nor association of men has a greater right, and a nation is simply another name for its people, that is, for such an association.

Mr. Blaine, when our Secretary of State, admitted the duty of the United States to indemnify the families of some murdered Italians; it appearing that the local authorities had connived at the massacre. Mr. Olney, when occupying the same position, denied it. But whichever position may be the true one, a money payment is a mode of reparation wholly inadequate. It belongs to a great nation to see that justice is done within its borders to every subject of another Government with which it is in friendly relations, and upon every one who does him a wrong; and with this duty ought to go a commensurate power.

Arbitration for the Boundary.

Conflicting reports as to the condition of the pending negotiations concerning the Alaskan boundary have recently been published in this country and in England. As the rules of diplomatic procedure require that the facts shall be withheld from the public until an agreement shall have been reached, there is an ample field for guessing, conjecture, assertion and gossip. Thus it comes about that stories telegraphed from one capital or the other on one day may be contradicted on the next. The latest report is that this country has offered to lease to Canada a port on the Lynn Canal, with free access to it from the interior, the condition being that the United States does not relinquish sovereignty over the port or the path leading from it. It is also reported that Canada rejects this, and will be satisfied with nothing less than an absolute surrender of a port and of a strip of land connecting it with her territory on the other side of the mountain passes. It is also said that she will accept nothing but arbitration, and this story appears to be supported by the recent remarks of Sir Wilfrid Laurier in the Canadian Parliament. In the absence of official statements, however, no report recently published as to the diplomatic situation can be regarded as trustworthy.

But there is an accessible official statement concerning the negotiations of last February for arbitration, which were abruptly closed by the adjournment of the Joint High Commission, and reference to it should be made, because the proposals of the two parties at that time have recently and repeatedly been misrepresented. We assume, of course, that the detailed report given to the public by the British Foreign Office on June 5th is a truthful one. We are not aware that any one has ever questioned the correctness of it.

A copy of it, now before us, shows that on February 18th, the boundary question having been taken up, the British Commissioners proposed that it be referred to arbitration, and then submitted the basis of a treaty of arbitration, providing for a tribunal of three jurists, one to be named by Great Britain, one by President McKinley, and the third to be selected by these two. This tribunal was to be governed by three rules. There was no disagreement as to the first two. The third was as follows:

"In determining the boundary line, if territory of one party shall be found by the tribunal to have been at the date of this treaty in the occupation of the subjects or citizens of the other party, such effect shall be given to such

occupation as reason, justice, the principles of international law, and the equities of the case shall, in the opinion of the tribunal, require."

This rule related to Dyea, Skaguay, and the other settlements on the shore of Lynn Canal. The proposition was in accord with the Venezuelan precedent. The American Commissioners responded with a project calling for a tribunal of six jurists (three for each side) with no provision for an umpire if there should be an even division, and with the following additions to the rules submitted by Great Britain:

"All towns or settlements on tidewater, settled under the authority of the United States and under the jurisdiction of the United States at the date of this treaty, shall remain within the territory and jurisdiction of the United States. In considering the 'coast' referred to in said treaties [between Russia and Great Britain in 1825, and between Russia and the United States in 1867], it is understood that the coast of the continent is intended."

This project was rejected by the British Commissioners because a settlement of the question might be prevented by the even division of a tribunal of six, because of the definition of "coast," and for the reason that the exception of the towns on Lynn Canal—a "marked and important departure from the rules of the Venezuelan boundary reference"—took from the tribunal questions which, in their opinion, should be submitted to it. In a subsequent exchange of views the British Commissioners said they should regard the selection of an umpire from the American continent as highly objectionable. This disagreement as to arbitration virtually closed the sessions of the Commission.

The British project was substantially a copy of the one which we had insisted upon in the case of Venezuela. The American proposition was one that did not compel a decision, and it excepted the greater part of the territory which Canada claimed. Our Government holds, it is said, that the conditions are not like those in the Venezuelan case, because Canada never protested against our settlement of the coast at Dyea and Skaguay. Canada admits no difference, and asserts that we have been inconsistent. It has been said at Washington that we now occupy the territory in dispute, and that an umpire in a compromising spirit might deprive us of half of it.

But it was not necessary that arbitration should take place strictly on the lines of the British proposition, which was the first project submitted, some modification of which would probably have been accepted. An effort to procure a reasonable modification should have been made then. It is not too late now to make the attempt. An evenly divided tribunal of six, with no umpire, and with the good things withdrawn, is out of the question. Canada should have an opportunity to accept a project not so flatly at variance with her own proposition.

"Fanatics and Fools."

It is the Northern "fanatics and fools" whom Governor Candler, of Georgia, holds chiefly responsible for the race troubles and lynchings in the South. First, the negro was infected by the evil teachings of the carpet-baggers, but he adds:

"A more immediate cause is the perpetual intermeddling with the relations of the races in the South by fanatics and fools who know nothing about the situation.

"They call town meetings and discuss imaginary wrongs of the Southern negro, which do not exist, and denounce the Southern white people for crimes they have not committed; they publish in the newspapers grossly exaggerated accounts of such crimes as are committed against the negro in the South, and omit any notice of the crime against the white woman which provoked the retaliation; they write incendiary letters to turbulent negroes all over the South, advising them to arm themselves with Winchester rifles, and for every guilty rapist who pays the penalty of his crime to shoot down the first two white men they meet.

"Thousands of such letters have been written to Georgia in the last three months. By such methods they call into existence the very state of things they pretend to deplore, a condition of affairs that did not exist, and never would have existed but for them and their senseless, unjust and incendiary conduct."

We have heard that kind of talk before. Forty years ago they used to say in Georgia that all would be lovely but for the Abolitionist fanatics and fools in the North.

We do not know that any man or any paper has for fifty years more frequently

and consistently given what the Governor calls "intermeddling" advice than THE INDEPENDENT. We suppose it is such as we that he calls fanatics and fools. At any rate, we have intermeddled and propose to keep intermeddling wherever we find what appear to be wrongs that need to be righted. Wrong we shall call wrong, and shall not ask Governor Candler's permission to do so.

Are we intermeddlers to blame for the conditions at the South? Who has done the lynching, we or they? Are we to see the nation disgraced in the eyes, not of Italy alone, but of the world and say not a word? We shall speak and ask the world to speak until Governor Candler is shamed into silence. So the wrongs of the Southern negro "do not exist." Then is it not true that equal rights are denied the negro in the South, that State after State has changed its constitution for the professed purpose of taking the suffrage from the negroes while giving it to every white man? Are there no Jim Crow car laws in the South? Is there no prison camp system perpetuated solely because the convicts are negroes? Yet the lynchers, the robbers of the ballot, the legislators who refuse cultivated colored women a decent place to ride in the cars, or to eat at a station, are guilty of no wrong; it is all the Northern fanatics that venture to criticise the manners of the people.

And who have published these "grossly exaggerated accounts of such crimes as are committed against the negro?" If we have published such accounts it has been from the columns of Atlanta papers which have told more horrible stories than we have dared to print. Did we at the North invent the stories of the lynching of the negro postmaster and his family in South Carolina, or of Sam Hose and the Rev. Elijah Strickland in Georgia or the later barbarities in the same State? No, we copied the stories from the Charleston *News and Courier* and the Atlanta *Constitution*. We could not have exaggerated them if we had tried.

And have we, of the North, "omitted any notice of the crime against the white woman?" We did not mention any in the South Carolina postmaster case, for there was not any. We did mention it in the Sam Hose case, and we always mention it. It would be false to say that Northern men do not condemn negro crime; they do, and so do the negroes of the South. But when we condemn the lynching of Italians in Louisiana we do not dwell on the enormity of the attempted murder one of them was guilty of, and when there is a lynching in Indiana we talk more about the lynching than we do about the crime that provoked it, because nobody thinks of apologizing for murder or rape, but multitudes of our citizens excuse lynching.

As to that advice given in "thousands" of "incendiary letters to turbulent negroes all over the South," we do not believe a word of it. But we do herewith give this advice to negroes in the South: Be quiet; be patient; be industrious; be moral; obey the laws; commit no crimes. If a crime is committed by a negro do your best to help his arrest, but only when you have reason to believe he will be legally and honestly tried; never when you believe he will be lynched. If an attempt is made to lynch a man, be he innocent or guilty, aid any attempt made by the sheriff or others to protect him and hand him over for legal trial. Obey the law as a white man ought to obey the law; and protect yourselves as a brave, law-abiding white man would protect himself and his family. If that is fanaticism set us down as fanatics.

The Pension Bureau.

THE pension claim agents are now attacking Commissioner Evans by the threat that nothing but the removal of this honest officer will restrain them from defeating the Republican ticket in Ohio at the coming election. Knowing that the success of the Republican party in that State is greatly desired by the Administration, they, or persons representing some of them, profess to have obtained control of votes enough to turn the scale or make the issue very doubtful, and say that a failure to remove Colonel Evans or transfer him to some other office will cause these votes to be cast for the Democratic nominees and a silver platform. Of course, the President cannot be moved by a threat like this, or by any resort to the methods of a political

blackmailer, to remove a most faithful and efficient public servant. Even if the election could be saved in no other way the price would be too high. If the President were capable of truckling to these conspirators, however, nothing could be gained by it. The disgust of Republican voters would outweigh at the polls the allegiance of the claim agents' men, purchased by the sacrifice of a Commissioner who has fearlessly done his duty. But the President does not approach the consideration of such a question upon so low a plane as this. The arguments which appeal to him in behalf of the Commissioner are of a higher class than those which the conspiring enemies of Colonel Evans—or, rather, the foes of an honest administration of the pension laws—find in the influence which they profess to exert upon voters in Ohio.

Since the recent visit of the Grand Army's committee of investigation to Washington, the attacks of the Grand Army posts upon the Commissioner appear to have been suspended, possibly because, according to current reports, the committee found that the Commissioner's course had been strictly in obedience to the laws. One exception, however, may be noted. Springhill Post, in Kansas, is so completely under the domination of the claim agents that it recently called upon "a just God to remove a President that retains H. Clay Evans as Pension Commissioner." Why is it that the associated veterans yield so readily to the foul influence of the pension attorneys, and at their suggestion so assail an officer who is a Union veteran, who presides over a bureau whose operations are controlled by Union veterans, and against whom no charge is made except the one that he has preferred to obey the laws and serve the people rather than to satisfy the demands of men like Tanner, whose measure was clearly ascertained by the public during his brief and inglorious term in the Commissioner's office?

Why is it that the associated veterans cannot see that in attacking the present administration of the Pension Bureau they attack their own comrades, and denounce an institution conducted by veterans and pensioners who deserve their respect and aid? Colonel Evans was a Union soldier. He enlisted from Wisconsin. In the Bureau the Board of Review, in connection with the Medical Division, is charged with the adjudication and settlement of all claims, and the action of these two organizations is generally final on all questions brought before them. Who are the members of the Board of Review? The chief is a veteran from Illinois, a pensioner because of severe wounds received in action. The First Assistant Chief has a record of excellent service in an Illinois regiment. Of the chiefs of the five sections, three lost an arm in the service, one lost a leg, and the fifth is a crippled veteran who holds an office in the Grand Army. Of the 110 reviewers, 70 are Union veterans; one of them commanded a division and many were wounded, one of them seven times. A large proportion of these men have been in the Bureau for twenty years. Turning to the Medical Division, we find that the chief officer (who received a medal of honor for conspicuous gallantry in action), one of the two qualified surgeons, one of the two principal examiners, and twenty-six of the forty-three medical examiners are veterans of the army or the navy who served in the civil war. The adjudication of claims is almost entirely under the control of these two boards. When the Grand Army attacks the work and decisions of the Bureau it attacks these scarred veterans; it virtually says that the survivors of the war cannot obtain justice from men of distinguished record, picked from their own ranks. Have the Grand Army posts and encampments ever thought of this? Have they realized to what depths of injustice and absurdity they have been dragged down by the ceaseless efforts of the claim agents?

The chief officers, nine of the chiefs of division and a large majority of the clerks who hold places of responsibility are Union veterans, and the Bureau from top to bottom is controlled by men who served in the Union army. In all matters pertaining to the organization of the divisions, in appointments, and in promotions, veterans are preferred. And in command over all is a veteran whose sympathy for deserving applicants is unfailing, and who has undertaken to administer the laws honestly and faithfully, without regard to the selfish clamor of greedy pension

attorneys. An honest veteran who finds himself in company with those who attack the Bureau and abuse this Commissioner should be ashamed of his associations. The Grand Army should apologize to him and make amends by giving him all possible assistance in his work.

THE New York State Board of Mediation and Arbitration is empowered by law to make final and conclusive decisions in cases brought before it on appeals from the decisions of local boards of arbitration, or in others submitted to it directly by the disagreeing parties. But there are no local boards, no appeals, no decisions, because employers and employees do not resort to arbitration. Striking workmen in most cases are willing to go before arbitrators, but their employers commonly hold that after the men have voluntarily retired from their service there is no question between these retiring employees and themselves which arbitrators can consider. Therefore the State Board in New York is idle, altho its members visit places where strikes are in progress and offer their services. But the board has powers which it does not use, and which could be used to the advantage of the public. The law makes it the duty of the board to proceed to the place where there is a strike or a lockout, and to "endeavor by mediation to effect an amicable settlement." It authorizes the board, in the pursuit of this policy, to "subpœna witnesses, compel their attendance, and send for persons and papers." Here is provision for a public and official inquiry as to the causes of the controversy, an inquiry in which employers and employed can be required to testify. In the case of every strike affecting the business of street railway companies or other corporations using public franchises there should be such an investigation to ascertain whether the strikers or the employers are right as to questions of fact, or whether the truth lies between them. The public is entitled to the information which can thus be obtained by the board acting as a court of inquiry, and the publication of it may end the strike concerning which the inquiry is made.

THE Ruskin Co-operative Association of Tennessee, the socialist colony which many good Utopians thought was the advance guard of the elusive "Co-operative Commonwealth," has failed after an existence of five years, and the property has been sold at public auction. It was the old, old trouble of "couldn't agree;" but specifically a dozen or more members attempted to disseminate the doctrines of anarchy and free love, and failing in this applied for a receivership on a legal technicality, which thus enabled them to wind up the association. Christian Commonwealths, Communistic Societies, Phalanxes, Brook-Farms, and every other kind of socialistic community, have been tried in this country, and all have signally failed, except those in which the religious bond, as with the Shakers, has been the predominant factor. A co-operative colony, as some sage has remarked, has about as much chance of living in the competitive society of the nineteenth century as a lump of ice in a tropical ocean. The evils in our present social system will never be remedied by a few people isolating themselves and practicing seclusive perfection. Social reform must come through universal education and the reformers' surest hope is to stay right at home and work among their fellow men.

....The great success of prohibition in Maine, where it has been the policy for nearly half a century, is not obscured by the fact that the internal revenue report for 1898 showed 1,079 permits for the retail of liquors in Maine, including lawful liquor agents, druggists, etc. Doubtless a majority of these were for persons who sold liquor surreptitiously, and yet *The New Voice* shows that there are 621 cities, towns and organized localities in Maine without a liquor outlaw, and that these are found in only 169 such places. Notwithstanding Portland and Bangor violations it is a great record for the State.

....Admiral Dewey is not the man to talk like a fool, and therefore we put no credit to the report that he said in an interview at Trieste that our next war was likely to be with Germany. We have no quarrel with Germany, which is the motherland of multitudes of our citizens.

RELIGIOUS.

Epworth League International Convention.

By H. K. Carroll, LL.D.

INDIANAPOLIS has had a new experience and is delighted with it. It has entertained, with true Hoosier hospitality, the fourth International Convention of the Epworth League. The clean and attractive capital of Indiana never before opened its gates to so large, orderly and respectable a crowd. The railroads had never brought in so many people in a few hours and handled so much baggage. The police had little else to do but to serve as an auxiliary reception committee and give the Epworthians information. The magistrates had no longer lists of cases than usual. Political, trade and other conventions would have brought patrons of the saloon, and increased drinking and drunkenness would have made plenty of work for the guardians of the peace. A more quiet, orderly body of people it would not be possible to get together. There was not an incident, so far as I could see or hear, which reflected discredit on the thousands of young people of both sexes who came to the convention. They filled the streets, crowded the street cars, gathered at the sunrise services in the squares, thronged the parks and other public places, but were never boisterous or unruly. They were quiet and modest at all times, conducting themselves as respectable young Christians should. I bear this testimony because the contrary is sometimes assumed and asserted of similar gatherings.

The Indianapolis convention was international and interdenominational. There were two countries represented, Canada and the United States, and three Churches, the Methodist Episcopal, the Methodist Episcopal, South, and the Canada. The leagues of Canada are also connected with Christian Endeavor. This was the fourth biennial convention. The first was held in Cleveland, the second in Chattanooga, the third in Toronto, Canada.

As to attendance, the last convention, it is generally conceded, was not equal to the third. The figures given at Indianapolis vary widely, but conservative estimates do not exceed 15,000 to 18,000, while at Toronto there were perhaps 25,000. Of delegates less than 12,000, I believe, registered, but there were undoubtedly some who did not think it worth while to take the trouble. Three things probably affected the attendance. The convention was a little later than usual, many had already made other plans for an outing, and the Christian Endeavor Convention had been held only two weeks or so earlier at Detroit. Many of the leagues in Michigan had taken part in the great Detroit gathering, and the representation at Indianapolis from that State was comparatively small. The feeling between the young people of the two organizations is most cordial. I am persuaded that the great body of them know no reason why they should not be one army. It is those who have acted for them that have kept them apart. On the side of the League there is a strong feeling in favor of federation, which found expression in the resolutions adopted. They favored a continuance of the plan of joint prayer-meeting topics and a federation with other young people's societies, "both locally and nationally, through suitable executive committees, for the promotion of Christian citizenship." It may be that the Board of Control, which met just after the convention adjourned, will take further action in the same direction.

The program was a good one, most of the topics being timely and important. The speakers were new to this series of conventions. The committee made it a rule, to which, of course, there had to be some exceptions, not to invite those who had spoken at Toronto. Perhaps this accounts for the small place which women occupied. They appeared in the discussions of woman's work, but scarcely at all on general topics. Of the fifteen speakers on "The Intellectual Life," not one was a woman; of

fifty or more speakers in the department conferences, in which the spiritual life, revivals and the special work of the League was under consideration, only five or six were of the gentler sex; patriotism was monopolized, as was natural, by the voting sex; twenty-seven spoke on "Methodism and Its Life," four women discussing woman's work; twenty-one talked of "social righteousness" and "good citizenship"—all men; fifteen delivered pleas for temperance—no woman among them; and forty presented the great subject of missions—thirty-eight men and two women. Where were the leaders of the two woman's missionary societies? The majority of League members are undoubtedly women, women were in the ascendant in the great audiences; it seems as tho they ought to have had a larger place on the program. It is due to them, however, to say that they did not complain, so far as I know.

There were three central places of meeting, English Opera House, a large and very comfortable building, Tomlinson Hall and a tent. Overflow meetings were held in the various churches. Churches of all denominations, with the usual exceptions, were open on Sunday, including, besides those of the Methodist name, Presbyterian, Baptist, Congregational, Lutheran, German Reformed, Christian, Friends and Universalist. The spirit of Christian fraternity was most manifest. Sunday morning there was a fasting communion at 6.30 o'clock in all the Methodist churches.

For the special entertainment of the delegates and for the benefit of the finances, a series of lectures was provided, with eminent lecturers, such as Bishop Fowler, Dr. Buckley, Bishop McCabe, who was pressed into service to fill a vacancy, and the results were in every way satisfactory.

The spirit of the convention was admirable; while the difficulties in many lines of work were recognized, there was no pessimism or gloom. One speaker declared that the missionary spirit was on the wane and emphasized the statement, and another painted the condition of the temperance movement in very dark colors, dealing with special severity with the Methodist President at Washington in connection with the army canteen and picturing the Church as lying in the gutter chained to a political party; but the great desire of the Epworthians seemed to be a better preparation for the work before them, and more zeal, wisdom and courage in accomplishing it.

Among the prime favorites of the audiences were bishops of the three churches—four of the Methodist Episcopal—Fowler, Hurst, McCabe and Ninde; two of the Methodist Episcopal, South—Galloway and Fitzgerald; and Carman, of Canada, formerly bishop of a branch, now superintendent of the united body across the northern border. All are men of power on the platform and in the pulpit. Bishop Galloway made a deep impression on the thousands who heard his addresses and sermon. He is in the prime of life, his black beard and hair only showing a few streaks of white; he has a large and stately presence, his voice is strong and resonant and his tones musical and sympathetic. He affects none of the tricks of oratory; he does not need them. He has evidently studied principle more than policy, and is a wide and discriminating reader. He has a message to give, and does not strive for effects. He presents the truth with all the earnestness of a strong moral nature, and with such beauty of language, richness of illustration and fine poetical touches that he both commands and charms his hearers. It was a rare sermon he preached Sunday morning from Paul's words: "Henceforth let no man trouble me for I bear in my body the marks of the Lord Jesus." He described Paul as one who coveted human sympathy in the midst of his busy and wearing life. He was disappointed when Titus could not come to him, hurt when Demas fell away from him, and grieved when other brethren showed themselves ungrateful. The marks he bore were the scars of service. There is no cant, said the Bishop, in a scar. The character a man has is shown in his face and body. The stamp of some master appears, either of Christ or of Satan.

Bishop Galloway seems to be in favor of Methodist union. Bishop McCabe has announced himself for "Methodist union from sea to sea and shore to shore." The fraternal feeling is increasing, and without doubt

the Indianapolis convention has helped it along.

The city could not have done more to make its guests feel at home. Nearly every public building and business house was decorated, and the word "Welcome" met the stranger at every turn. The State house and grounds were turned over to the Epworthians, who used the ample corridors of the building as places for registration and its legislative halls for rest and correspondence, and the Governor of the State and the Mayor of the city were present at the opening session, July 20th, to speak warm words of greeting.

The next convention will be held at San Francisco in 1901. There was a spirited contest for it. Minneapolis wanted it, but the chief contestant was Los Angeles. The Board of Control heard the pleas, and decided the question by vote.

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Evangelical Opportunities in Cuba.

By Chaplain Sam W. Small.

CAN any man tell the reason for the strange apathy of American Christians toward the religiously destitute people of Cuba? Strenuous appeals are being made to the philanthropic people of the United States for food, medicines, clothing, implements, oxen and seeds for the impoverished *paisanos* of the island. I do not mean to minimize the necessity for such supplies in certain localities and in measured quantities. But official inspection tours that I have made in the island convince me that such assistance should always be rendered in conjunction with the knowledge and experience of the American military authorities.

But with reference to the religious and moral conditions of the people there exists a far more urgent need for American sympathy and assistance than words can adequately describe. The Roman Catholic Church in Cuba is like unto "the man sick of the palsy," and needs that Christ should say unto it "thy sins be forgiven thee" before it can hope to recover its strength and the confidence of the people. Its power is no longer potential with the masses, its priests are almost pariahs, and its portals are shunned, as would be the doors of lazar-houses, by the strong and influential element of the Cubans. Yet this sad spectacle of a great, historic Christian organization in disgrace and deserted of its once faithful devotees is not the most serious feature of the situation.

That is found in the conditions of mind and spirit which have befallen the Cubans as consequences of repudiating their mother Church and refusing to seek other and more helpful altars. They have become apostates and are fast drifting into a state of gross infidelity. They are, perhaps, not yet beyond reach and recovery. Their scoffing the name of God, their blasphemies of Christ, and their ribaldry against all religions, do not sound like the fixed enmities of professional atheists. Rather, I think, these are the first fruits of their new-found license to indulge in free thought and free speech.

Some one may ask if in these phenomena of religious anarchy there appears any opportunity for evangelistic effort. I think so. The majority of the Cubans of sense and honor realize that Cuba can never become effectually free, happily independent, stable and great, under conditions of prevalent irreligion.

As to that opportunity, there remains a pivotal query—namely: Are we Christians of the United States zealous enough, wise enough and unselfish enough to win the new Cuban nation to Jesus Christ in a sincere, spiritual and dominant loyalty?

Six months have passed since the American flag went up over the public buildings throughout Cuba. During all this time there have existed in the island the absolute American guaranty of religious freedom and sure protection for every minister and measure calculated to make for peace, prosperity and pure conditions among the people. There has been an open door to Christian missions, properly organized, equipped, and prudently conducted. But the sum-total of endeavors in American missionary work thus far is beggarly in amount and disappointing in character.

Naturally one would suppose that the American Roman Catholics would have been the first and most eager to exploit mission

work in Cuba for the recovery of the confidence and religious adhesion of the people. In fact, however, they have made no practical effort to those ends. Father Thomas Sherman, son of the late General William Tecumseh Sherman, after service as a chaplain in our army, toured the island and freely consulted the Catholic ecclesiastics upon the needs of the Church therein. As the result, he was frank to confess that the condition is deplorable and that no hope of better days for Catholicism in Cuba can be looked for until a thorough reconstruction of the Church system is wrought out by new powers and with a new personnel. Father James, a priest from Florida, who speaks Spanish fluently and has served in Catholic missions in South America, came to Cienfuegos, investigated religious conditions there, and returned to the United States, lamenting that ordinary mission methods would not reconcile the terrible antagonism extant in Cuba between the Roman priesthood and the native people. Archbishop Chapelle, who is the Apostolic delegate for Cuba, has said to a distinguished New York philanthropist that the Church in the island needs and must submit to a thorough cleansing before it can hope to regain its place and power with the masses.

Meantime the Protestant denominations have been singularly lax in taking up evangelical enterprises in Cuba. The Episcopalians have a station in Havana, poorly attended, and have under contemplation a Church school to be operated in the city of Matanzas. A Congregational church, under the ministerial direction of Rev. Alfred de Barritt, with charitable auxiliary features, is perhaps the chiefest Protestant mission in Havana at this time. Rev. Mr. Diaz, the Cuban Baptist preacher, who was so great a thorn in the flesh of Weyler, and who suffered bitter persecution by the Spaniards, is still urging his work with zeal, but he is only niggardly supported by his fellow-sectarians in the United States. In Cienfuegos Rev. Mr. O'Halloran, a Cuban Baptist, is also making a brave endeavor to establish a church and mission school, but he is often distressed for the means to keep his work going. Rev. W. D. Powell, Southern Baptist, began a church and school at Santa Clara, but these will soon fail unless his present return to the States for alms in their behalf realizes such fullness as he prays for.

As for the great and patriotic Methodist denomination in the United States (of which I am an adherent), and whose representatives were fifteen months ago so generally urgent for the redemption of Cuba by American arms—it has abundant reason to be ashamed of its neglect of the religious needs of the liberated Cubans. If I understand the situation correctly, there has been an agreement that missionary effort by Methodists in Cuba shall be divided between the Northern and Southern General Conference societies, that of the former confining itself to Porto Rico and the provinces of Santiago and Puerto Principe, in Cuba; that of the latter taking charge, on its part, of Methodist propagandism in the provinces of Santa Clara, Matanzas, Havana, and Pinar del Rio, in Cuba.

My personal acquaintanceship with Methodist efforts thus far made is confined to the latter mission field. I found a small room on Virtudes street, in Havana, occupied by the Methodists for a reading room by day and as a place for evening and Sabbath services. Rev. Mr. McDonald is a good, earnest young man, but even these attributes will not enable him "to make bricks without straw," and the meagerness of his resources is sufficient explanation of the poor results his work has yet obtained. Scarcely more can be said of the mission that is struggling for life at Matanzas; while the young Arkansas preacher, utterly ignorant of the Spanish language, sent down to Cienfuegos, accompanied by his feeble wife and sick baby, was an object of commiseration. The old-fashioned Methodist grit which impelled him was admired by all, even the "hardest" of army officers, who learned the purpose of his advent in that city, but at the same time the folly of the proceeding struck sensible men as being a supreme example of ecclesiastical fatuity. The "mission" is a failure, because the right man was not sent, or because the man sent has not been given the simplest means of success.

What then? Are we American Christians willing to be misjudged by these futile exhibitions of our Protestant zeal for the salvation of a whole nation? Is there no way

to put ourselves to the blush for our niggardliness and non-action about this Cuban problem? Some strong watchman on the towers of the present time should blow a blast of warning that will thrill our American Christendom into attention and activity. God, I believe has laid the duty of Cuban conversion to a vital Christianity at our doors. How long will we delay obedience to his call and dally in doing "the work of an evangelist?"

NEW YORK CITY.

WE have received from Dr. W. H. Roberts, Stated Clerk of the Presbyterian Church, North, a comparative summary of its statistics, of which we give the following:

	1896.	1897.	1898.	1899.
Candidates	1,508	1,433	1,161	1,115
Local Evang	176	157	135	137
Licentiates	455	477	469	433
Ministers	6,942	7,129	7,190	7,312
Licensures	321	331	329	281
Ordinations	286	313	290	267
Installations	558	536	493	529
Pas. Dissolutions	427	429	389	477
Min. received	80	62	54	57
Elders	27,025	27,874	28,000	28,252
Churches	7,573	7,631	7,634	7,657
" org'd	149	162	124	108
" dissol'd	84	71	63	65
Added: exam	64,806	57,011	57,041	48,269
" certif	38,489	37,487	37,125	35,050
Dismissed and dropped	.....	.....	56,402	53,871
Deceased	.....	.....	11,406	13,936
Communicants	943,716	960,911	975,877	983,907
Net increase	20,802	17,195	14,966	8,030
S. S. members	1,006,391	1,024,462	1,034,164	1,029,229
CONTRIBUTIONS.				
	$	$	$	$
Home Miss	980,556	1,042,768	972,993	1,095,311
Foreign	739,103	681,457	749,497	764,976
Education	102,367	107,231	81,056	143,130
S. S. work	130,598	121,808	112,781	121,177
Church erection	155,177	124,873	149,792	101,597
Relief Fund	94,353	85,429	95,149	98,304
Freedmen	109,205	105,498	118,359	137,567
Synodical Aid	73,152	71,515	82,619	85,921
Aid for Coll's	148,641	109,272	164,840	261,268
Congreg	10,413,785	9,980,958	10,219,891	10,094,518
Miscellaneous	777,728	874,262	753,584	873,948
Total	14,149,477	13,298,151	13,503,561	13,777,717

It will be observed that the increase in membership the past year is less than one per cent., being the smallest for many years.

....At last the Trustees of the Doshisha College at Tokio have selected a president and dean who are quite satisfactory to the American Board Mission. This appears to end the difficulty there. The trustees had asked the American Board to appoint three representatives of the patrons of the school to serve as trustees, and those selected were the missionaries J. D. Davis, D. C. Greene and G. E. Albrecht.

....In the London *Churchwoman* is an interview with Mrs. Von Finkelstein Mountford, a native of Jerusalem, for some years a resident in New York, and married in India, who attended the International Council of Women, in London, as delegate from Palestine. Mrs. Mountford describes the life of the women of Jerusalem as dreary and colorless, whatever their religion, especially in the summer months, when there are no processions of pilgrims and great religious celebrations. There being no parks or gardens, the women have to content themselves with visiting the cemeteries, where they picnic once a week, spending half the time in weeping over the dilapidated tombs, with a hot sun pouring mercilessly upon their heads. The other diversion is religious dissipation, for there is no end of fasts and feasts of saints, and sacred groves almost daily, so they have religiously to attend to them all, which in Jerusalem is a terrible undertaking, being very trying and wearisome, for one has to be up at all sorts of the small hours of the day, and in the early dawn, to attend the various ceremonies. Not many of the girls attend school, and they are taken from school by the time they are twelve years old, and are marriageable at thirteen. There are Jewish and Christian schools, and the Moslem Superintendent of Public Instruction, Ismail Hakki Bey, has engaged Miss Spafford, a daughter of the American organizer of a peculiar sect called the American Colony, to teach English language and manners. Mrs. Mountford, who has just come to this country for a lecturing tour on Bible customs, proposes to establish a sort of school for married women in Jerusalem without regard to their religion, where instruction will be given by lectures, pictures, etc., so as to stir up their sluggish minds by letting them know what the world is doing.

FINANCIAL.

The Treaties of Reciprocity.

A TREATY of reciprocity with France was completed and signed in Washington on the 24th ult., which was the last day on which, under the provisions of Section 4 of the Dingley Tariff act, such an agreement could be made. Similar treaties with the British colonies of Jamaica, Barbados, Bermuda, Trinidad, and British Guiana had already been signed, and the President had proclaimed an agreement with Portugal, in which that country reduced her tariff on American grain, lard, oils, and agricultural machinery, in return for a reduction of our rates upon argols, wines, brandies, paintings, and drawings. This country is the natural market for the exported agricultural products of the British West Indies, and the colonies must buy from us a large part of the meats and grain which they consume. The Dingley act permitted the President to make, in such reciprocal agreements, a reduction of our tariff rates not exceeding 20 per cent. While the provisions of the treaties have not been published by the Government, it is understood that in the case of Jamaica we grant a reduction of about 12½ per cent. on sugar, oranges, and grape fruit, and promise that coffee from the island shall be free of duty for five years. In return there are reductions of the Jamaican tariff on meats, flour, cotton goods, machinery, oils, and other articles. These changes indicate the character of the treaties with the other colonies. While our exports of agricultural products may not be largely increased by the concessions, the colonies will hereafter buy greater quantities of our manufactured goods. Heretofore our sales to all the British West Indian possessions have been about $11,000,000 per annum, or about 30 per cent. of their purchases, while our imports from them have been in the neighborhood of $15,000,000, or nearly 40 per cent. of their exports. So long as our tariff shall be enforced against Porto Rico these treaties will place the exported products of that island at a disadvantage in our market.

The most important of the group of commercial treaties is, of course, the agreement with France, upon which the representatives of the two nations have been at work for two years. France has a maximum and a minimum tariff, the second lower than the first by about 20 per cent. Heretofore Great Britain and Germany have enjoyed the advantage of the minimum rates, while the higher duties have been applied to a large majority of the products exported to France from the United States. The new treaty, it is understood, gives us the minimum rates on 640 of the 664 products enumerated in the French minimum list. The remaining 24 items were excepted because of the protests of the agriculturists in France against any reduction. It is understood that these excepted products are leather, live stock, and various forms of food, such as beef, pork, hams, lard, flour, etc. The minimum rates are continued upon certain American products which would have been dutiable at the maximum rates if no agreement had been reached, and the additional duties thus avoided would have been $5,000,000, it is said, on oils alone. American cotton now enters France free of duty. A duty would have been imposed if the treaty had not been signed. We exported $24,500,000 worth of cotton to France in 1898. The imposition of the maximum rates upon copper, rubber, and certain classes of machinery has also been prevented by the agreement.

France obtains a reduction, ranging from 5 to 20 per cent., of our duties on more than one hundred of the products prominent in the list of her exports to this country, but champagne remains at the old rate. The value of our imports from France in 1898 was $52,730,000, and the average for the three years immediately preceding had been $65,000,000. Our exports to France in 1898 were exceptionally large, $95,459,000, owing to the shortage of food supplies in Europe,

but the average for the three years preceding had been only $50,000,000. Of the imports from France, about one-fifth are on the free list, one-fifth are not affected by the changes, and upon three-fifths the duties will be reduced. Facts are not yet available for an estimate here of the effect of the treaty upon our exports to France.

This treaty will not be in force until it shall have been ratified by the Senate at Washington and the French Senate. Ratification will be opposed at Paris by ex-Premier Meline, who asserts that by the terms of the agreement the agricultural and manufacturing interests of France have been "cruelly betrayed." It is probable that both Senates will approve what has been done. Both countries will gain by ratification. Our advantage will be found in the opening of the French market to our exporters on the terms enjoyed by Germany and Great Britain and the reduction of tariff duties on French products bought by American consumers.

Financial Items.

THE Corn Exchange Bank has made an arrangement with the Queens County Bank, of Long Island City, whereby the latter will operate as a branch of the Corn Exchange Bank. Deposits of the Queens County Bank are about $2,500,000.

....The Produce Exchange Trust Company, of this city, has increased its capital stock $500,000 to $2,500,000. The company's assets are $13,775,887. The debts and liabilities, $8,756,295. Surplus, $2,500, and undivided profits, $19,592.

....The portion of the Mexican gold bond issue allotted to the United States has been quickly subscribed for, and this fact is creating a most favorable impression in financial circles in Mexico. It is understood that the Equitable Life Assurance Company, of New York City, have $2,000,000 of the new 5 per cent. gold bonds.

....A further contribution to the discussion regarding the relative merits of the round or Lowry cotton bale as against the old form is furnished by the United States Consul at Liverpool, who says that two objections made in England against the round bale are, first, that it cannot be readily sampled; and, second, that the fiber is too much compressed in the center of the bale. A superintendent of an English mill, however, is quoted as saying that in the new form of bale the fiber was left lying all in one direction, which is an advantage over the old style, and, moreover, the spinner gets more net cotton from the bale, there being no loss from dampness or dirt and little or no repairs of the bagging being required.

....Commissioner of Internal Revenue Wilson, in a letter to Collector Treat, of New York, concerning the recent decision that banks are not permitted to affix revenue stamps to checks presented for payment or forwarded without first being stamped, says:

"To permit the stamps to be affixed in such cases by the banks or any other person is really to condone the offense above denounced by law. The only way that a bank check or any other instrument issued without a stamp can be validated is by being presented to the collector for that purpose, under section 13 of the war revenue act and section 3,422 of the Revised Statutes. Therefore, instead of there being no law forbidding the practice of banks stamping bank checks presented to them unstamped, all the law there is on the subject forbids such practice in the strongest manner by a necessary implication."

....Dividends, coupons, etc., announced:

Saratoga Gas, Electric Light & Power Co., 46 Wall street, 2½ per cent. on preferred, payable August 1st.

Chicago, St. Paul, M. & O. Railway Co., 52 Wall street, 3½ per cent. on preferred, payable August 21st.

Texas & New Orleans, 1st mortgage, 7 per cent., coupons payable at Southern Pac. Co., August 1st.

Galveston & San Antonio Railway, East Div., 1st mortgage 6 per cent., coupons payable at Southern Pac. Co., August 1st.

....Sales of Bank and Trust Company Stocks during the past week were:

BANKS.

American Exchange	187⅛	Importers and Traders'	540½
Broadway	245		
Commerce	270	Mercantile	194
Fourth	192⅞	Park	499⅝

TRUST COMPANIES.

International Banking and Trust	170	Title Guarantee and Trust	400
Produce Exchange	200	Trust Co. of America	299

INSURANCE.

The Proper Basis.

Some unnamed insurance agent in Louisiana rises to suggest that if insurance agents were paid only by contingent commissions they would be under less or no temptation to rebate, would be more careful in selection and inspection of risks, would have an inducement to maintain rates, and would find their calling elevated. The suggestion is made as to fire underwriting, but it applies to all kinds. It did not need one returning from the grave to tell that there is no villain dwelling in all Denmark who is not an arrant knave, and this suggestion is as sound and as old as the pyramids. A commission contingent is a compensation, and bad or good according to that on which it is contingent. If contingent merely on amount of transactions, the purchasing agent for the pyramids doubtless cheated the reigning Egyptian, for such a method always will have the seeds of corruption in it; if contingent on the business that stays and the business that pays, then the agent is in the same boat with the principal. In fire undewriting, the agent's compensation ought to be, at least in good part, contingent upon the risks which run out their term without making a claim; in life insurance, it ought to be largely upon renewals, perhaps on a scale slightly increasing with age of policy. This was the old way, and it is not the fault of anybody who is now living and can now be named that the good old way was abandoned. The old way was right in principle; the "single brokerage" is wrong in principle. But that it will ever be reformed is hardly to be expected, unless we put faith in the old saying that nothing is ever finally settled until it is settled right.

Among the single payments as premiums for large investments in life insurance which have become famous in the profession may be mentioned that of George W. Vanderbilt of $35,000 on a million-dollar policy, about two years ago; that of $136,350 by James J. Hill, in 1892, for a $100,000 policy, with an annuity of $12,400; the single premium of $578,345 by the Havemeyers, in 1890, for five $100,000 policies; the quite recent case of Hahne & Co., of Newark, which is memorable as being the largest transaction yet in partnership life insurance. Now comes the case of Mr. Samuel Newhouse, who has paid the Mutual Life of New York $233,828 for a paid-up participating policy for $200,000, which is payable at death, and carries with it an annuity of $8,000 during life. Mr. Newhouse thus begins to draw about 3 1-3 per cent. interest on his $233,828, and his estate will receive $200,000 in one settlement, when this annuity interest ceases. Altho this amount is below that in some of the other cases, it is probably the largest single premium yet paid on the life of one man.

....The banquet of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, which was held at the Waldorf-Astoria in this city last Wednesday night, and which celebrated the 40th anniversary of the institution, was one of the most notable gatherings of the season. Distinguished men from all parts of the country were present, not only presidents of rival insurance companies, but men of note in the Church, Army, State, etc. James W. Alexander, who succeeded the late Mr. Hyde in the presidency of the company, presided, and among the more notable men who sat at his table were ex-Governor Morton, Senator-elect Chauncey M. Depew, Bishop Potter, ex-Secretary Cornelius N. Bliss, Judge Henry E. Howland, John A. McCall, and General Merritt. Bishop Potter, Senator Depew and ex-Judge Howland entertained all with their wit, and from the mouth of every speaker fell some word of recognition of the life, work and character of the late Henry B. Hyde. President Alexander gave the address of welcome, and General Merritt said he felt honored to be called a friend of Mr. Alexander's. "It is an honor," he said amid laughter, "greater than I have gained in some wars." Ex-Secretary Bliss spoke of the advantages of insurance, and the other speakers were Rabbi Schulman, John A. McCall, John R. Hegeman, George T. Wilson, etc.

Pebbles.

"HENRY, the Badgers have a new baby." "Is it a Helen Gould or a Dewey?"—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

...."Look at Aunt Josephine—laughing while she's playing solitaire." "Ah, I bet she's cheating."—*Chicago Record.*

....Miss Nora once wore a fedora
As bright as light of aurora.
When a goat passing by
Said as it caught his eye,
"I adore a feed o'er a fedora."
—*Princeton Tiger.*

....Remarks the man in the golfing suit,
Loud coat and vibrant pant,
"How sharper than the serpent's tooth
Is the bite of the picnic ant!"
—*Minneapolis Journal.*

....A judge in this State deserves to go to the head of the class. He charged a jury the other day as follows: "If you believe what the counsel for the plaintiff has told you, your verdict will be for the plaintiff; but if, on the other hand, you believe what the defendant's counsel has told you, you will give your verdict for the defendant. But if you are like me, and don't believe what either of them said, I don't know what you will do." It is needless to say that, having full confidence in the court, the jury disagreed.—*Exchange.*

....*Magistrate:* "What's your name?" *Prisoner:* "Right." *Magistrate:* "With a W?" *Prisoner:* "Sure." *Magistrate:* "Well, Mr. Wright——" *Prisoner:* "My name ain't Wright." *Magistrate:* "Come, don't be funny. you said your name was Wright." *Prisoner:* "No, I didn't." *Magistrate:* "You did, sir! I said, 'What's your name?' and——" *Prisoner:* "That's correct." *Magistrate:* "Hev?" *Prisoner:* "I say that's it." *Magistrate:* "What's it?" *Prisoner:* "Watts."—*Catholic Standard.*

....At a card party given this afternoon for Miss Daysey Mayme Appleton, whose marriage to L. Chauncey O. Bryanne occurs this month, the decorations were green and pink, in recognition of Mr. Bryanne's membership in the Order of Hibernian Loons, these being the colors of that order. A unique feature of the entertainment was a number of young boys concealed behind a bank of palms on the porch, who, every ten minutes, gave the Hibernian Loons' "yell," which was also a delicate compliment to the bridegroom. Miss Appleton won the prize, the seventh salve box she has won in a week. At the Bryanne-Appleton wedding there will be so many bridesmaids, matrons of honor, flower girls, etc., that the parade will take fifteen minutes to pass a given point. There is talk now of giving the parade in Commercial street. Get your window.—*Atchison Globe.*

....A good story is told of the wife of a certain Lord Mayor in England. It would not do to give her name or her city, because she is a good woman and was unconscious of her mistake. It so happened that during Queen Victoria's last visit to London her Majesty, with her favorite daughter, visited the training school for nurses, accompanied by the "Lady Mayoress." The Governor of the institution, as they were departing, requested them to write their names in the visitors' book. The Queen removed her glove, took the pen and wrote "Victoria" at the top of a new page. The Princess followed her mother, and inscribed her name "Beatrice." The Governor then handed the pen to her ladyship, the wife of the Lord Mayor. She took it and simpered and on the third line wrote "Emma."—*Chicago Record.*

Puzzles.

CONDUCTED BY VIRGINIA DOANE.

For the best set of answers to this week's puzzles we will send "In His Name," by Edward Everett Hale.

A LITERARY CHARADE.

"Of all the English novelists
I like *whole* most, don't you?"
"Oh, no," she said, "I won't say that,—
I think I like *one, two.*"

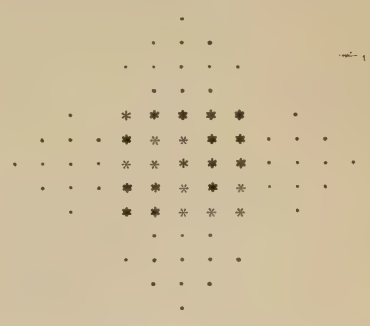
S. C. STUNTZ.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of ninety-one letters and form three lines from a poem by Lowell.

My 51, 66, 42, 63, 21 is plows; my 14, 31, 80, 1, 17, 44 is spry; my 6, 89, 85, 43, 32, 48, 56, 28, 70 is an opera by Wagner; my 10, 53, 90, 74, 77 is a famous man; my 5, 58, 20, 78 is a vegetable; my 38, 8, 69, 91, 29 is one of the United States; my 61, 55, 75, 83 is one of the points of the compass; my 25, 19, 60, 37, 36. 39 is a Northern explorer whose fate is still unknown; my 47, 50, 76, 67 are a fruit; my 35, 4, 49, 30, 79, 87 is a famous man; my 11, 59, 16, 86, 23, 24, 72 is a Biblical character who was also called Dorcas; my 45, 13, 34, 46, 26, 62, 15, 3 is a request; my 73, 7, 52, 40, 68, 65 was a famous physician of the eighteenth century; my 64, 18, 54, 82, 27 is flat; my 57, 2, 71, 33, 22, 84, 12, 88, 9, 81, 41 was an Athenian statesman.

DIAMONDS CONNECTED BY A SQUARE.



I. Upper Diamond: 1, In Cadmus; 2, exactly suitable; 3, was anxious; 4, a drink; 5, in Cadmus.

II. Left-hand Diamond: 1, In Cadmus; 2, a native metal; 3, to fear in a great degree; 4, part of the head; 5, in Cadmus.

III. Central Square: 1, A kind of fortification; 2, to cut off; 3, small coins; 4, one well versed in anything; 5, tiny homes.

IV. Right-hand Diamond: 1, In Cadmus; 2, a large animal; 3, a sudden, violent and temporary effort or emotion; 4, a river of Scotland; 5, in Cadmus.

V. Lower Diamond: 1, In Cadmus; 2, a fish; 3, firm; 4, clamor; 5, in Cadmus. E. T. T.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF JULY 20TH.

LETTER PUZZLE.—"Charge of the Light Brigade." Lord Cardigan. 1, Grade; 2, carol; 3, dight; 4, forge; 5, child; 6, habit; 7, range.

CENTRAL ACROSTIC.—Pinnywinkles. 1, Prepare; 2, finical; 3, brindle; 4, wrinkle; 5, buoyant; 6, prowess; 7, halidom; 8, maunder; 9, bookish; 10, garland; 11, dowered; 12, evasive.

FRAMED WORD-SQUARE.—Square: 1, Scat; 2, cape; 3, apes; 4, test; 1 to 2, Paraguay; 1 to 3, potation; 2 to 4, Yorktown; 3 to 4, northern; 5 to 1, sap; 6 to 2, toy; 8 to 4, ten; 7 to 3, tan.

Personals.

MISS ENID YANDELL, of New York, has won the prize offered for the best design for a fountain to be erected in Providence, R. I. Her model was selected from numerous others submitted by sculptors from New York, Boston and Providence.

....Admiral Dewey has promised to visit Admiral Schley at the home of the latter, Norwalk, Conn. Admiral Schley is making plans to give him a hearty welcome, and the citizens of Norwalk and Westport are hoping to take a considerable part in the reception.

....Mr. John W. Bookwalter, of Ohio, who was Democratic candidate for Governor some years ago, is to make an attempt to penetrate Tibet. He has recently returned from Russia, where he traveled the entire length of the new Siberian Railroad. He intends to go to the furthest recesses of Tibet and expects to have an interview with the Grand Lama.

....Oliver Wendell Holmes, who has just been nominated by Governor Wolcott to be Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts, is a son of the late poet, is fifty-eight years old and was graduated at Harvard in the class of '61. He served in the Civil War and was mustered out on account of wounds, having attained the rank of brevet colonel. He is married, but has no children.

....The leader of the forthcoming German Antarctic expedition, Professor Erick von Drygaiski, was born at Königsberg, Prussia, thirty-four years ago. He has studied at three or four of the leading universities in Germany, and has made a specialty of geography, mathematics and the natural sciences. He has already been in one brilliant polar expedition, and this year was appointed Professor of Geography in the University of Berlin.

....A schoolfellow of Aguinaldo's, who has recently been employed at the army headquarters in Manila as typewriter, says that Aguinaldo is a hard student and used literally to turn night into day. It was at college, he said, that Aguinaldo acquired his pronounced ideas on republicanism, and when he was only sixteen years old he started a boys' paper called "La Republica." In his school-days he was quiet, but everybody liked him. He was charitable and had a great idea of one's duty to the poor.

....Joseph D. Sayers, the Governor of Texas, whose name is just now prominently before the country on account of his being the chief promoter of the anti-trust movement, is a man, according to his friends, of "microscopic pretensions and gigantic ability." He was born in Mississippi fifty-eight years ago, and when a boy of ten went to Texas to live. Before he was out of his teens he entered the Confederate Army, but after the war was over he took up the study of law and was remarkably successful in that profession up to the time of his entering politics in 1873.

....One of the soloists who will be heard at the Philharmonic concerts next fall is a Russian violinist named Petschinoff. He is the son of a soldier and the grandson of a serf. At present he is staying in a peasant's house in Russia, denying himself all luxuries, and refusing to see any of his relatives, friends and well-wishers. He practices his violin under the trees every day, and the passers-by in country carts drawn by oxen stop and listen to him by the hour. His violin is a genuine Stradivarius and was presented to him by the Princess Ousovof.

....Miss Mary Harley, a woman ninety years old, of apparent refinement, was arraigned at the police court in this city last week on the charge of vagrancy. She said she had walked from Bangor, Me., to New York every year of her life since she was sixteen years old, earning her way by selling lead pencils. She wanted to see the Marquis de Lafayette in 1824, and as she had very little money she decided to walk here from her home. She had a fine time on her trip, saw the Marquis, got home safely and felt better than when she started. She has made the journey every year since, and says that this year was the only one in which she found the business bad. Of course she was released by the court.

....We recently mentioned Mr. Samuel Cupples's gifts to Washington University, at St. Louis, of $250,000 for buildings to be used by the departments of engineering and architecture, and of $150,000 for the support of these departments. A subscriber writes to us that in addition to these gifts the university has received since February last from Robert S. Brookings $200,000 for a building which is to contain the administrative offices; from Adolphus Busch $100,000 for a chemical laboratory; from the late Stephen Ridgeley $100,000 for a library building; from Mrs. J. E. Liggett $100,000 for a dormitory, and an endowment fund of $500,000, which includes $100,000 from Robert S. Brookings. Citizens of St. Louis also recently subscribed $200,000 to pay for the suburban tract of 102 acres which is to be the new site of the undergraduate departments.

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Survey of the World.

Two State Conventions

The Republicans of Iowa, at their convention on the 2d inst., renominated Governor Shaw and three of his associates in the present government of the State. The address of the permanent chairman, ex-Congressman Curtis, was a loyal Republican utterance, containing no specially noteworthy remark except the promise that the Republican party "will successfully grapple with the problem of unlawful trusts and combines, so that no oppression or tyranny of injurious monopolies shall distress or burden the people." The platform says that "when the business aggregations known as trusts prove hurtful to the people, they must be restrained by adequate laws, and, if need be, abolished." It also quotes and reaffirms the strong declaration of the platform of 1898 in support of the gold standard, and urges the State's Senators and Representatives in Congress to work for legislation which will "assure the permanency of that standard by giving it the validity and vitality of public law." The Government is warmly supported, but without direct advocacy of a policy of expansion, altho it is promised that there shall be no division in the party in Iowa "until all in arms against the flag shall confess its supreme rights," and know that it is the sign of justice and liberty. There is no reference to civil service reform or the President's recent order, but the platform closes with a paragraph designed to promote a shipping subsidy bill. On the same day the Democrats of Maryland nominated John Walter Smith for Governor, ex-Congressman Isidor Rayner for Attorney-General, and J. W. Hering for Controller, all three being gold standard men, upon a platform in which no reference to the currency question or the policy of expansion was made, altho it argued earnestly in behalf of the freedom of the press in time of war, declared opposition to the maintenance of a large standing army in time of peace, viewed with alarm the multiplication of gigantic industrial and commercial trusts, "the outgrowth of Republican legislation," and favored "vigorous measures by the States and by Congress to repress this great and growing evil."

Workmen on Strike

There has been less disorder and violence in Cleveland during the past week, the strikers relying chiefly upon the boycott, in the enforcement of which they have resorted to extraordinary measures, the rule being that those who ride on the cars must suffer directly, or through hardships inflicted upon their relatives and friends, by the refusal of grocers and other tradesmen to supply to them the necessaries of life. The strikers' detectives follow them to their homes, and then intimidate the tradesmen in the neighborhood. A physician on his way to minister to a sick child was forbidden—without effect, however—to make the visit, because the child's father was a non-union employee of the railroad company. Landlords of hotels have been urged to expel from their houses officers of the company who were their guests. Lucius F. Mellen, an old man well known as a philanthropist and an officer of the Humane Society, was followed by strikers' detectives

as he left a car on which he had ventured to ride, and was knocked down and brutally beaten by them. At last accounts the merchants were planning for a revolt against this boycott, and citizens generally were beginning to defy it. The police have been instructed to arrest the strikers' "spotters," who may be prosecuted under the law which forbids combinations in restraint of trade. Several thousand boiler makers and shipbuilders in or near New York struck for shorter hours, and their demands have been granted by nearly all of the manufacturers. In the anthracite coal mines of Pennsylvania 7,000 men are out. The strike of the Colorado smelters has not been settled, and the employing company threatens to close all of its factories. The street railway company in Chattanooga has discharged several men because they joined a union, and has issued written orders forbidding any of its employees to be members of a union, giving notice that disobedience will be followed by dismissal. The compositors and stereotypers employed by the New York *Sun*, 128 in all, went on strike Saturday night, having been informed that the publisher was about to admit non-union men, and that 87 such workmen engaged by him were on their way to the city.

Tammany Rule

The Mazet Committee has resumed its inquiry concerning municipal affairs in New York, and much interesting testimony has been taken. All of it confirms what has gone before in showing that under the rule of Tammany and Boss Croker the municipal government is used for the pecuniary advantage of public officers and their friends. Contracts involving the expenditure of great sums in public work are given exclusively to favorites, and to companies or firms in which prominent Tammany politicians have obtained an interest. "Never in the history of this or any other city," says Mr. John D. Crimmins, a prominent Democrat and an authority on municipal contracts, "has a political organization so taken business by the throat for the purpose of gain." It was shown that all the architectural work had been turned over to Horgan & Slattery, obscure and bankrupt builders, who were doing business in the names of their wives because their debts amounted to nearly $200,000, and their assets were nothing. These men have been employed to revise and change the plans of eminent architects for the new City Prison and Hall of Records, and have made great alterations. In some way they have gained the favor of the ruler of the city, and with it a large income. It is admitted that contracts for dredging, for cement and for other supplies are given without competition and at high rates to firms in which prominent Tammany men are interested, and that by the exercise of political influence or by intimidation the street railway companies have been constrained to employ such firms upon large projects. Testimony has been taken concerning the Board of Aldermen and the Council, which were created by the new charter. Fourteen of the Councilmen have been adjudged guilty of contempt by a judge of the Supreme Court because they failed to obey a mandamus requiring them to approve an issue of bonds needed for the payment of the builders who are engaged upon the new Hall of Records. Each must pay a fine, and five of the fourteen may be sent to jail.

Yellow Fever

Owing to the prompt action of the authorities and the rigid quarantine enforced not only by them, but also by the people of the neighboring cities and rural districts, the epidemic of yellow fever at the Soldiers' Home near Hampton, Va., was well under control at the beginning of the present week. There have been about forty cases and ten deaths. On the 1st inst. two cases appeared in the village of Phoebus, a short distance from the Home. The germs of the disease are said to have been brought to the Home by William Thomas, an old volunteer soldier, who came to the place in the first week of July, saying he had recently arrived at a Northern port from a visit to Santiago. He had chills and fever, but recovered from his illness, and, after remaining a few days, took his departure, saying he intended to go to Manila. Several of the inmates were taken ill with a mild fever on the 21st ult., but the signs of yellow fever did not appear until the 27th. Thomas has been found in Colum-

bia City, Wash., and he says that he was not ill during his visit to the Home. Neighboring cities maintain a close quarantine against the peninsula on which the Home is situated; a dozen tugboats patrol the water front; a volunteer battery trains its guns on any small boat in which confined residents try to escape, and the farmers have established a shotgun quarantine between the infected district and the mainland. Twelve thousand people have fled from the city of Norfolk. The garrison at Fort Monroe has been transferred to Plum Island, at the eastern end of Long Island Sound, where the Government has recently expended a large sum upon defensive works.

The Coming Yacht Race

Sir Thomas Lipton's "Shamrock," challenger for the America's cup, sailed from Fairlie for New York on the 3d inst., accompanied by the steam yacht "Erin." As she passed down the Clyde she was greeted with great enthusiasm by the assembled shipping and the people who thronged the banks. She takes a southerly course, and it is expected that she will make the passage in twenty-eight days. She is insured for $200,000. The "Columbia," which is to defend the cup, met with a serious accident on the 2d inst., while racing with the "Defender" in the ocean near Newport. Both yachts had been on the course for about an hour, and the "Columbia" was doing very well, when her steel topmast broke off at the masthead, and immediately afterward her new steel mainmast buckled in the center, the upper half falling over upon the deck and bringing down the great mass of sails and rigging. The accident was caused by the breaking of the port spreader, which had been subjected to a great strain by the topmast shroud, because the lead of the shroud was not straight, owing to the fact that the steel topmast is telescoped into the mainmast and not stepped forward at the masthead. The steel mast has been repaired, and will be used in the race. The use of a hollow steel cylinder in place of a pine mast is an improvement the use of which the defenders of the cup are unwilling to forego.

Countries South of Us

It appears to be admitted that Caceres, who assassinated the President of San Domingo, is fomenting a revolution in the interest of General Jiminez, who made an unsuccessful assault upon the Government during our war with Spain. Jiminez has recently been in Havana. He left that city on the 5th inst., intending, it is said, to go to San Domingo, but he returned on the following day. He expresses the opinion that the present Government will not be sustained after the 15th, and seems to expect that the people will readily accept him as their ruler. Five hundred well-armed men under General Pacheco have risen against the Government of President Figuero, and reports show that the strength of the insurgents is growing. There is in Hayti a serious disturbance, the causes of which are not yet clearly disclosed. Three former members of the cabinet have been arrested, and many persons have sought protection at the American Legation. One Du Vivier, a journalist, when pursued by the police, succeeded in getting within the doors of the legation but was dragged out and taken to prison. In response to the American Minister's vigorous protests he was released.

Cuba and Porto Rico

The census is to be taken without delay, and it is expected that the work will be completed before the opening of the coming session of Congress in Washington. The supervising enumerators appointed by General Brooke will soon arrive in that city, where they will receive instructions as to the methods which are to be used. The census will be something more than an enumeration of the inhabitants, for information as to the resources of the island and the condition of agriculture and other industries is to be collected. The results will furnish a sound basis for legislation in Congress and for the orders and recommendations of the President. The last Spanish census of Cuba was taken in 1887, when the number of inhabitants was said to be 1,631,687. On the 1st inst. General Ludlow ordered that the newspaper in Havana called *El Reconcentrado* be suppressed, and directed the police to arrest its editors. This paper he character-

izes as "an obscene sheet, daily uttering by assertion and innuendo vile personalities against not only the established authorities but also the best people of the city." It had made bitter attacks upon the chief of police and the police magistrate. The editors, Ricardo Arnauto and Augustin Cervantes, evaded the police and sent an attorney to plead for them with General Ludlow. He at last consented to give them another chance if they would promise to publish a decent newspaper and lead orderly lives. Mayor Lacoste protested against this leniency, but was induced to permit the editors to sign the written promise which had been prepared for them. Señor Casanova, the owner of the *Guacamayo*, another offending paper, has been arrested. General Brooke has appointed judges for the courts in all the provinces. All of these magistrates are well-known lawyers, and several of them have opposed American military rule. The Director of the Postal Service in Porto Rico says that forty of the seventy-six postmasters are natives. He has been impressed by their conscientious performance of duty. One young native has a remarkable record, having made not a single error since he was appointed.

South American Alliance

Last week President Roca, of Argentina, accompanied by the ministers of Foreign Affairs, of War and of Marine, with thirty senators and deputies and a number of journalists embarked on board a ship of war for Brazil, stopping at Montevideo to call on the President of Uruguay. Immediately there was talk of a South American alliance, presumably to meet the dangers involved in the increasing imperialism of the United States. According, however, to the Brazilian Minister in this country, the visit is one which will be directed more to commercial than to diplomatic questions. The two countries have long been on terms of intimacy and they desire still better arrangements for commercial intercourse. Brazilian coffee, tea, tobacco and sugar are largely used in Argentina, while Argentine grains, hay and beef find a ready market in Brazil, where they come into competition with American exports. The same authority reports that there is an undoubted tendency to regard with suspicion the developments in the United States and a growing disposition to take such steps as shall enable the South American States to hold their own against any aggression. For the time being, however, any such movement will and must be in the line of internal development, their great coast line and comparative weakness in naval and military strength making it impossible for them to cope successfully with a fully equipped foreign power.

Peace Conference Results

With the scattering of the delegates to the Peace Conference there come the usual reports of the impression that has been made on them. Of these the most prominent relate to the very cordial relations existing between the United States and England. Their co-operation was one of the most striking features, and it seems to be the general conviction that the two Anglo-Saxon powers are on terms of even closer friendship than before. Sir Julian Pauncefote himself has repeatedly borne testimony to this, and has declared positively that at no moment during the Conference was there the faintest trace of antagonism between the two delegations. The general European Powers are somewhat reticent. An official statement has been issued at St. Petersburg announcing that it has fully come up to the Government's expectation. While admitting that immediate results are impracticable it affirms that lightening of military burdens is deemed to be desirable; that there will result an influence for the regulation of the customs of war and the putting a stop to its cruelties, while mediation, hitherto dependent upon the States interested, can be offered by a third Power upon its own initiative. It closes with the following tribute to the Emperor:

"For the first time the task started by the magnanimous initiative of the Emperor is placed upon the firm foundation of possibility. The necessity of its solution is admitted, and time and the onward march of historical events will indicate the means of securing the welfare of mankind and the attainment of that object."

Among the various reputations made perhaps the most noted is that by Mr. Holls, whose clear judgment and knowledge of

European affairs were recognized by all. He himself sums up the whole results optimistically, pointing to the fact that nearly all the diplomats were at first skeptical, if not cynically pessimistic, but that even the strongest in their opposition two months ago now seem to be the most deeply impressed with the value of the work accomplished. It was a graceful recognition of the abilities of Sir Julian Pauncefote that his elevation to the peerage should have been coincident with the close of the Conference, and it gave opportunity for most cordial congratulations by many.

Close of Parliament

The present session of Parliament closes formally this week, and the Ministry will have a free hand to conduct its foreign affairs as it chooses. There seems to be a very general belief that it will be the final session of the present Parliament, and that a new general election will take place before next July. The Liberals are looking forward to it with considerable enthusiasm, but until the strifes between the sections that follow respectively Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, Sir William Harcourt, and Mr. Morley are brought together there is held to be little probability of a Liberal victory, even tho the Conservative majority, which has been so strong, should be considerably reduced. One most prominent question will be naturally the leadership. Should Lord Salisbury decide to lay down his position the situation would be much easier for the Liberals, as the stronger Tories would scarcely indorse the Duke of Devonshire and certainly not Mr. Chamberlain, while the Liberal Unionists would be ill disposed to follow the lead of Mr. Balfour. Just what effect the recent decision of the Archbishop of Canterbury may have upon the political outlook is not yet evident; but the absence of bitter discussion for a little time past would seem to indicate that those skies are clearing.

Dreyfus on Trial Again

The revision of the trial of Captain Dreyfus on the charge of communicating military secrets to a foreign power commenced at Rennes, Monday, August 7th. The first session was a brief one, including merely the presenting of the case, which was then put in the possession of the counsel for the defense, and the court adjourned for a few days to allow time for examination. Certain changes in the situation are of no little significance. The court room has been changed from a small, poorly ventilated hall to one large enough to accommodate all who desire to attend. The list of persons summoned as witnesses includes all those most prominently connected with the original case, including both those for and against the Captain, and there seems to have been left no opportunity for a miscarriage of justice so far as the most complete information available is concerned. Probably most important of all is the change by which the burden of proof which at the first trial was upon Dreyfus himself is now transferred to the prosecution, so that, in truth, it is they who are on trial and not he. Furthermore, the trial is limited to the bordereau and its special points, with regard to which the proof is conclusive that it was written by Esterhazy, so that unless the prosecution can upset this the close of the trial can scarcely fail to see Dreyfus a free man. General Gallifet continues to make very manifest his firm determination to see that all is done in strict accordance with law. There has been a great influx into Rennes of anti-Dreyfus agitators, and the authorities are taking every possible means to secure quiet. The arrival of Colonel Picquart and General Mercier occasioned some interest, the former looking calm, the latter manifesting much anxiety. Another phase has been the release of Colonel du Paty de Clam on its becoming evident that what he had done had been under direct instructions from his superiors.

France and Russia

For some time there has been manifest a doubt as to the cordial relations between France and Russia. The curtesies shown by Emperor William and the way in which they were received in France have led some to suppose that a Franco-German understanding would weaken the Franco-Russian alliance. Accordingly considerable interest has been manifest in a somewhat sudden visit

by the Minister of Foreign Affairs, M. Delcassé, to St. Petersburg. There have been various rumors as to the immediate occasion for the visit, and all sorts of stories have been circulated, almost all connected with the report of a strained relation between the two governments. The French Minister on arriving at St. Petersburg was, however, most cordially welcomed, and the Russian press, with but a single exception, manifest their pleasure at the visit, and that exception is so evidently based upon jealousy of the curtesies shown to Germany that it is not apparently regarded very seriously. The most notable interpretation, however, is that furnished by the Paris correspondent of the London *Times*, M. de Blowitz. He affirms that it is for the purpose of persuading the Czar to reconsider a decision to abdicate in favor of the Grand Duke Michael, who, since the death of the Czarowitz, and in the absence of any direct male heir of the Czar, becomes heir apparent. This report, had it been presented by almost any one except De Blowitz, would receive scarcely a moment's attention. The phenomenal success of that man, however, in forecasting most important political events, notably Russian advances in Asia and the Berlin Treaty, has drawn to it marked attention. Whether it is supported by the results or not it indicates the intense interest felt in the personality of the Czar as related to the peace of Europe.

China and Japan

The rumors grow thicker that China will consent to take Japan as a Mentor, and put the reconstruction of her army and navy and the management of her finances under the direction of Japanese officials, with a view to heading off the European Powers, and especially Russia, which are crowding down upon her with no kindly intent. Indeed, the stories go so far as to assert that Japan will restore to China some of the fine ships of war captured in the late conflict between them. It is further rumored that Japan is not unlikely to enter upon a struggle with Russia in Korea. While the storm center is along the frontier between China and Russia, we must take these alarming rumors with great reserve; but that China and Japan should be friends is only the logic of the circumstances. Together they might suffice, with the good will of Great Britain and the United States, and perhaps of Germany, to save the great Chinese Empire for the time of its internal regeneration.

The Transvaal

The most that can be said with regard to the South African situation is that it is not worse. Mr. Chamberlain has made a proposal for a joint inquiry as to the effect which the new franchise proposal of the Transvaal Government will have on the Uitlanders. This was presented to that government last week, and a later dispatch affirms that it has been accepted with the suggestion that France, Germany, Russia and Holland be asked to send representatives to take part in it. Whether this will be accepted by the English Government is not altogether certain. So far as Germany is concerned dispatches from Berlin indicate that the Emperor is convinced that to meddle in the question actively would be to create more trouble, and has come to the conclusion that it is best to let things take their natural course. He is reported to have said that "the Boers are past saving and owe their misfortunes to their own stubbornness." A significant feature in the case is the cordial indorsement accorded to the British Government by all the colonies and their promise of active support. This apparently is having its effect upon the Transvaal Government, as convincing them that if England does take the aggressive it will be done with the full power of the British nation. That England is getting ready to take the aggressive is evident from the continued stream of troops for the Cape. A long list of regiments have been ordered to South Africa, and a large number of officers familiar with that country have been ordered to prepare immediately for foreign service. When all preparations are completed there will be enough English soldiers to carry through the work without much delay. At the same time there come varied reports of resignations by General Joubert, and President Kruger himself is apparently walking slowly, not altogether sure of his footing.

The Modern Saint.

By Richard Burton.

NO monkish garb he wears, no beads he tells,
Nor is immured in walls remote from strife;
But from his heart deep mercy ever wells;
He looks humanely forth on human life.

In place of missals or of altar dreams,
He cons the passioned book of deeds and days;
Striving to cast the comforting sweet beams
Of charity on dark and noisome ways.

Not hedged about by sacerdotal rule,
He walks a fellow of the scarred and weak:
Liberal and wise his gifts: he goes to school
To Justice; and he turns the other cheek.

He looks not holy; simple is his belief;
His creed, for mystic visions, do not scan;
His face shows lines cut there by others' grief,
And in his eyes is love of brother-man.

Not self nor self-salvation is his care;
He yearns to make the world a sunnier clime
To live in; and his mission everywhere
Is strangely like to Christ's in olden time.

No medieval mystery, no crowned
Dim figure halo-ringed, uncanny bright;
A modern saint! A man who treads earth's ground
And ministers to men with all his might.

MINNEAPOLIS MINN.

The Outlook for Samoa.

By W. L. Chambers,

CHIEF-JUSTICE OF SAMOA.

THE condition of the Samoan Islands has been greatly improved and peace is reigning, and this is due to the prompt and able acts of the commissioners, Judge Bartlett Tripp, of Dakota, for the United States, Baron Spec Von Sternberg, of the German Embassy, for Germany, and C. M. Elliot, of the British Embassy at Washington, for England. Immediately after their arrival they issued a proclamation to the natives, commanding them to disarm. The insurgents obeyed directly, and their example was followed by the government party, who soon gave up their arms. The two factions were found to have nearly 5,000 rifles, which shows that they had obtained possession of a great portion of the arms of the island. This was the first important step toward peace, for the many previous attempts to compel the rebels to disarm had been failures. However, when they saw that three great nations demanded it, they obeyed. Unanimity of action has been a governing principle of the commission, and because of it have come the successful results of their labors.

The members of the commission are all diplomats of experience and ability. Since the insurgents have disarmed there have been but a few street brawls, but there will be no more regular divisions of the entire people in organized war. The commission devoted a great deal of time to investigating the trial of the King, and I was pleased that they issued a proclamation declaring it both valid and binding. King Malietoa Tanu voluntarily resigned his pretensions to the throne. There was no coercion, nor in fact, any condition connected with his abdication. It is understood that the commissioners will recommend the abolition of the kingly office altogether. I have advocated this myself

ever since I have been in the islands, and I think if it were done the greatest cause of trouble would be removed. The future government of the islands depends solely upon the judgment of the commission. These gentlemen are making the best of the experiences of the past and are constructing a form of government based as far as the conditions will warrant upon the best features of the old treaty. And if any tripartite arrangement can be made to work, the government to be proposed by the commissioners may fairly be expected to accomplish that end.

The Spirit World.

By Prof. Goldwin Smith, LL D.

IT seems that there are some who still adhere to Spiritualism. As a sign of our instinctive clinging to something beyond the world of sense Spiritualism may deserve attention; otherwise it is surprising that it should still have devotees. Exposures of it have been numerous and decisive. In fact, it does not even pretend to reveal anything beyond the world of sense, since the spirits have to materialize, in other words, to become parts of the world of sense, in order that their existence may be perceived. Its communications from the other world have all been futile; in fact, the spirits have hardly pretended to tell us anything about the other world.

I once at the instance of a Spiritualist friend, who desired my conversion, had an interview with the premier medium, as my friend deemed him, of that day. I paid a fee, and was shown into a room in which when I had waited for some time I was joined by the medium, a gentleman with a New England accent. He engaged in a desultory conversation with me, I presume with some tentative object. He then told me that the spirit Winona had entered into him, and that henceforth it would be she that would speak to me. In compliment to him, she spoke with a New England accent. She talked on for some time in a loose and wandering way without attempting any sort of revelation. At last, wishing to come to close quarters, I asked her whether I was married. Her answer was, that "I seemed to be alone in the material world and yet not alone." Then followed more desultory talk. At last Winona, venturing into the region of fact, gave me an account of the disappointment of my nephew who, as she said, had missed a Government appointment. As I never had a nephew I went away perfectly satisfied with the result of the interview.

I once found myself unconsciously in the company of some Spiritualists, one of whom, by the way, was a very shrewd and successful man of business. It was at the time when Mr. Home, the medium, had been compelled by the Court of Chancery to disgorge a large sum out of which he had cozened an old lady by personating the spirit of her dead husband. I was rejoicing over this judgment when my friends revealed to me that they were disciples of Mr. Home and believers in the demonstration of his power. I professed my willingness to accept any fact, however new and even contrary to my experience, if it was attested by good evidence. My friends then told me that Mr. Home had held a séance in the room where we were, and they had seen a heavy armchair, to which they pointed, advance at Mr. Home's bidding from the side to the center of the room. They asked me whether I would accept that fact. I told them that their evidence being unexceptionable I would. But I had to ask two questions; first, whether the chair had moved away from him as well as toward him; and, secondly, whether any one stood between him and the chair when it moved. Both questions were answered in the negative. There can be little doubt that Mr. Home drew the chair to him with a horsehair line, the glamour which he threw over

them preventing them from applying the simple tests which, had he been a common conjuror, they would have applied.

A longing for communion with the departed has certainly, in some cases, probably in many, been the source and support of the belief.

It is not to be forgotten that Spiritualism began, in England at least, with table-turning, a fancy which it is impossible to associate with anything serious, much more with anything divine.

Theological questions are not only of the profoundest interest, but of the utmost practical importance when we consider how closely morality, both public and private, has hitherto been bound up with religion. A change, consequent on the decay of religious faith, already begins to be visible in public morality with regard to the respect for humanity and the rights of the weak. We cannot afford, therefore, to have thought wasted or aspiration misdirected, to say nothing of the opening afforded for imposture, and the discredit brought upon theological speculation.

Toronto, Canada.

Perils of the Public Schools.

By Washington Gladden, D.D., LL.D.

WE have come to a critical period in the history of education in this country. The administration of our schools is surrounded with grave dangers; there are many signs of deterioration; there are tendencies that must be promptly checked or the foundations will be destroyed.

To tell the truth about this matter is to run the risk of being called all sorts of opprobrious names, but it is a time when risks must be taken. The shifty optimism of Americans needs to be rudely disturbed.

That education is the foundation of liberty should not need to be argued. We have always professed to believe that our systems of public education are the sources from which our national life derives its vigor. Let poisonous or debilitating moral influences get possession of our schools and the doom of the nation would not be long delayed.

Up to this hour public education in this country has been, in the main, sound and efficient. Nothing in the world is perfect, and defects have no doubt existed in our public schools; from the standpoint of pedagogy, and from the standpoint of morals they could be criticised; but on the whole they have done admirable work. After all that has been said about the lack of definite moral teaching in the schools, I believe that the moral influences prevailing in them have been, as a rule, wholesome and positive; the interests of character have not been undervalued. The teachers of our public schools have been, and are, to-day, as a rule, faithful and conscientious men and women. The dangers to our schools do not arise from the teaching force. That the teaching force is likely to suffer serious deterioration is, indeed, too evident; but the injury which assails and perverts the teaching force comes from another quarter.

It is in the government of the schools that the mischievous influences are found. As a rule, in this country to-day, the governing bodies of our schools are by no means so well equipped for their work as are the teaching bodies. The persons who control the policy and administration of our public education; the persons who determine courses of study, fix salaries, employ and dismiss teachers, are, as a rule, decidedly less intelligent and less reputable than the persons whom they employ and direct. This was not formerly true, nor is it to-day universally true; but it is so generally true that the statement must be allowed to stand.

In the early days, both in New England and in the Central States, the care of the schools was generally kept in the hands of

competent persons. It was not supposed that men of no education were qualified to supervise the work of education. Men of culture and character were ready to undertake this important public service, and the community had sense enough to intrust it to them. The excellence of our school system is largely due to this fact. This good tradition still prevails in many places. In some, perhaps in most of the Eastern cities, it is still supposed that the school board should be composed of the best men in the community. And there are many cities in the West, also, where this salutary rule is observed. But it is a melancholy and portentous fact that in many cities these places are falling into the hands of petty politicians, and are used by them mainly for the promotion of their interests. The school board, in the estimation of the petty politicians, is a little lower than the city council; a seat in it is the first round in the ladder of political promotion. It carries a little patronage; there is a janitorship or two to be disposed of; it gets the name of the incumbent into the newspapers, and various small gratuities and concessions go with it. The man who secures it can begin, in a small way, to build up his own ward machine; perchance the path may open from this into the city council. There are wards, in most of our cities, in which the people are disposed to insist upon the selection of fairly competent men, and there are few school boards in which men of this class are not found; but it is amazing to see how often the petty politicians get control of wards inhabited by the most intelligent voters. Most of us are too busy to give attention to such matters, and the small boss seizes his opportunity.

The results of this deterioration in the governing bodies of our public schools are very serious. Opportunities of peculation are considerable; in the purchase of sites, the erection of buildings, the selection of books and the obtaining of supplies, a thrifty member of the board is able to turn many a dishonest penny; men may be found in many of our cities who live fairly well, as members of the school board, with no other visible means of support. Great book companies are fighting for the introduction of their publications, and some of them, it is alleged, know how to make friends with the mammon of unrighteousness. A strong inducement is here for men of questionable character to seek places on the board.

In some cases it is reported that tribute is levied upon the applicants for teacherships; those who have become desperate in their desire for occupation, and who are not too conscientious, may be successfully held up by adroit committeemen.

The effect upon the teaching force of the presence of such elements in the governing bodies can only be disastrous. Faithful work under such masters counts for little; the teacher with a "pull" has the best chance; and small intrigues between the members of the board and the less scrupulous teachers often result in the displacement of merit and fidelity by cheek and chicane. Ignorance and incompetence in the board are about as dangerous as downright dishonesty. Two or three rascals can easily manipulate a dozen ignoramuses, and secret combinations may thus be formed by which all kinds of mischiefs may be done. Persons of this grade of intellect are apt to be extremely jealous of their prerogative, and any supposed want of regard for their dignity touches them very nearly; the teacher who wishes to keep her place must be duly obsequious; if she has a relative, even, who fails to do homage to the board it is likely to go hard with her.

That such conditions must prevail when ignorant men, with low standards of conduct, are placed in charge of the public schools is too evident to need argument. We should know beforehand that such things must follow, and we see them in actual operation in every part of this country. Honorable and high-minded teachers are humiliated by the necessity of dealing with incompetent employers; to be put under such direction and censorship is degrading. The incentives to good work are diminished when those who are in authority are utterly incapable of judging what is good work; pretenders and charlatans in the school room are more likely to get credit and promotion than the conscientious teachers. The most capable young men and women halt and turn back on the threshold of the

profession, because of the precariousness of the tenure and the annoyances of the associations.

Illustrations of the confusion and degradation introduced into the schools by their governing bodies could easily be furnished. In one city one of the most successful and best beloved of the teachers was summarily dismissed because a kinsman of hers, in a newspaper office, had said something unpleasant about the school board; in another city the honored principal of the high school and a most brilliant teacher were removed because they had interested themselves in trying to secure a better organization of the school system; in another city a most capable high school principal was dropped because he had made a most temperate and statesmanlike speech in Chicago before an educational assembly about some improvements in grading. It was alleged that he had gone abroad to slur the grades of his own city, but the sentences repeated and complained of were quoted by him from educators in other cities and had no direct reference to the schools of his own city. Such things are becoming quite too common. That they must exist when ignorant and characterless men are put in charge of this supreme interest of our civilization needs no argument. And no thoughtful citizen can contemplate what is going on in many quarters without a sickening sense of the deadly injuries which must ensue if the care of our public schools is permitted to pass into the hands of knaves and blockheads. Of all the measures of reform now demanded I do not think there is one more urgent than a radical change in the governing bodies of our public schools. We must put this great business into competent hands and keep it there; if we do not the consequences will be disastrous.

The first thing to do is to abolish the ward system in the cities and elect the school board upon a general ticket. Doubtless the number of members could well be considerably reduced in most cities; a board of five or seven men is far more likely to be efficient than one of twenty or thirty. Appointment by the mayor instead of election is advocated, but I should prefer election by the people if the number be made small and the members be chosen by the city at large, and not by wards.

There ought, also, to be some clear legal definition of the qualifications of members of the governing boards. We require men to prove their competency before we permit them to practice medicine or law or pharmacy; why should not those to whom these supreme interests are intrusted be compelled to show that they know something about the business with which they undertake to deal? What a commentary it is upon democratic institutions when we see men who could not for their lives pass the examinations of the first grammar grades—who never open their mouths in public without publishing their illiteracy to all the world—undertaking to supervise and direct the public schools of a great city! The spectacle is so grotesque that it is almost hideous.

Much is made of the contention that business experience is needed in the administration of the schools. But most of these petty politicians who are using our school boards as the stepping stones of their small ambition have no business qualifications to speak of. The application of any real test of business competency would rule out most of them. There is, however, no possible excuse for putting upon our school boards men who have no other than "business" qualifications. There are educated men enough, who have all the necessary business experience; thousands of men in all our cities who have proved their business capacity, and who are also men of culture and character; men who will know when good work is done in the schools, and whose good opinion faithful teachers will be proud to gain. It is perfectly feasible to obtain such men if we want them, and it is absurd to put into these most responsible places men, no matter what their business qualifications may be, who could not tell a chemistry from an algebra, who cannot spell the commonest words or utter three consecutive grammatical sentences, and who have no more capacity for judging of the real merits of the work that they are supervising than an ordinary landsman has for commanding a battleship.

The law ought, therefore, to require every

candidate for a place upon the governing board of the public schools to show, by certificate or examination, that he has an education at least equivalent to that possessed by a graduate of the best high schools.

It is true that this test will not exclude all the undesirable persons, for there are well-educated knaves who might aspire to these places, but it would at least reduce the amount of incompetency, and considerably raise the standard of the governing bodies. No mere statutory provisions will, however, provide a complete remedy. The one thing needful is the awakening of the attention and the arousing of the conscience of the people. If vigilance and courage are needed anywhere they are needed in the care of our public schools.

I fear that the perils which threaten our systems of education are not all found in the public schools. In the colleges and universities some ominous tendencies are visible. Of these, however, no room is left to speak.

OWEGO, N. Y.

Sanitary Work in Porto Rico.

By Capt. L. P. Davison, Fifth Infantry,

PRESIDENT OF BOARD OF HEALTH, SAN JUAN, AND SANITARY INSPECTOR, PORTO RICO.

I HAVE visited every town of importance in Porto Rico, including the outlying islands, and feel that I can speak with a knowledge of the existing conditions.

The task set before this bureau by General Henry was Augean and much of it has only begun. In this connection the short time we have been at the work and the many obstacles to be surmounted should be considered. The unsanitary conditions in and surrounding the city during the last of December were almost indescribable. Most of the 1,500 cesspools had not been cleaned for years. Few of them had any ventilation and nearly all that pretended to be cemented were leaky; the majority were without cemented bottoms, while many were mere excavations. Cisterns were generally foul and built close to cesspools. Refuse of all kinds was thrown in dark corners of the inner courts or in the streets. Such house sewers as exist were never flushed and opened into streets and vacant lots. The street sewers were never flushed and their generally broken condition precluded the proper discharge of their contents.

An attempt was being made to clean two or three of the principal streets when I entered upon my duties. This was done late in the morning and much of the garbage thus gathered was scattered through other streets and along the road to Santurce, a suburb, where the contractor (?) assorted and disposed of the material. The ordinary dumping ground for such refuse as could not be kept in the houses or dumped into the streets was anywhere out of sight. Perhaps the favorite method was to throw it over a military retaining wall. The conditions in many parts of the city, arising from this practice, were found to be revolting. In the interior of the small houses and the stores no attention was given to cleanliness. Lower floors of more pretentious buildings were occupied by a poverty-stricken and extremely dirty and mixed population, living in absolute violation of all civilized rules. Much of this nastiness was due to lack of water and absence of a proper sewer system. Thanks to the efforts of General Henry, San Juan now has a water system in operation and the owners should be made to introduce water into their houses. If the inhabitants had studied carefully the question of how to avoid healthful conditions they could not have done worse. The main trouble was that these people did not realize their filthy condition and had no sympathy with the ef-

forts of the department commander to put the city in a sanitary state.

The only reasons why this island of San Juan has not become a veritable plague spot are (1) that its surface drainage is exceedingly good and the rainfall heavy during a part of the year, (2) the trade winds sweep over it constantly and in good force, (3) the harbor has a constant flow through it from east to west. Even under these good natural conditions this city has periodically suffered from yellow fever and other low fevers; smallpox has always been more or less prevalent during the winter months and there has been a constant ebb and flow of minor contagious filth diseases.

The first and most important point determined upon was to endeavor to make the sanitary work educative. This has been held steadily in view, and to this end all efforts have been directed. To clean the city was absolutely necessary; to force the citizens to clean up was even of greater importance, but the one grand goal constantly before us was to make these people realize that good sanitation meant (1) the saving of life, (2) an increase in the value of their property, (3) a greater demand for the goods upon their shelves and the produce of their fields, (4) an influx of intelligent capital and work and good wages for the laborer; in other words, that it meant prosperity, and that without good sanitation prosperity could not be permanent.

The city was divided into three districts and one sub-inspector assigned to each. A thorough house to house inspection was instituted and a record made of the actual conditions. All public buildings, convents, charitable institutions, etc., were inspected by myself. Military buildings and those pertaining to the Insular Police were left until such time as a call should be made for such inspection.

The details of how we were hampered in our earlier work by dilatory tactics and open opposition would possibly be interesting, but would simply be restating the history of these people. It is sufficient to say that the worst cases have all been attended to and that from eight to ten notices are now issued each day and are being acted on promptly. The people are aiding us now by making reports (in most instances honestly) of conditions that may have been overlooked, but that more frequently have not yet in our opinion been reached.

If a citizen or an inspector reports a house as being in an unsanitary condition, a letter is at once sent to the owner, stating the nuisance, and three days are allowed for its abatement. If the first letter is ignored a second one is sent, notifying the owner that the health bureau will do the work and charge him with the cost, plus 20 per cent. In many cases it has been found that the property holder prefers to have the bureau do the work because of its superior equipment.

In pursuing General Henry's well established plan, Porto Ricans are employed whenever they can be made to do anything like good service. Only five of the thirty employees in this bureau are not natives. These natives require careful handling and constant supervision. They unfortunately have no initiative and little persistency, or what they have of either is of the wrong sort.

Disposition has already been made of thousands of wagon loads of unsanitary deposits. This work demanded early attention. Three general methods presented themselves: (1) Cremation, (2) deep sea dumping from scows and (3) direct sea dumping. Either of the first two methods took more money than was thought to be immediately available and also time. Delay was the principal element to be avoided. A careful investigation of shore line, currents, wave action, etc., was made and a temporary dumping dock was established by slightly improving an unused and a worthless piece of fortification from a military point of view. This method has more than fulfilled the highest expectations. Over fifty loads of garbage per day are here thrown directly into the sea and carried out by the current. Garbage cans are being distributed as fast as the people can be made to see their necessity. The disinfectants are being used as occasion demands.

The San Francisco Barracks in this city, completed in 1766, violates in its construction almost every sanitary principle. On this account and also because of its having been the center of contagion in various yellow fever outbreaks its demolition has been

strongly recommended. Estimates were requested and submitted as to cost of complete disinfection, and orders were given later to proceed with this work, which has been practically finished. Every square foot of the interior surface of this building has been thoroughly soaked with a strong disinfecting solution. All rotten wood work was afterward torn out and the ground underneath thoroughly disinfected and cleaned. All loose rubbish was first disinfected and then burned within the inclosure. I shall soon submit to the Governor-General a report as to repairs to and the precautions that should be taken with this building.

On March 3d the first case of smallpox showed itself in this city. Before this time various preventive methods, such as quarantine against the interior towns, inspection on the roads, ferries, etc., were discussed, but, barring vaccination, which was proceeding under the capable Medical Officer of the department, it was decided to keep simply a close watch on those parts of the city where smallpox was most likely to develop, and if it should appear, to treat it rigorously. Pursuant to these plans, a detached bastion was selected as a location for an isolation hospital. Every suspicious case was immediately removed to quartermaster's tents in the vicinity, and as soon as the disease indicated unquestionably that it was smallpox the patient was taken into the regular hospital. The houses from which patients came were immediately and thoroughly disinfected, and all the occupants were vaccinated. Sixty cases, the majority of them chicken-pox, have been reported, originating in twelve sections of the city, and had it not been for the introduction of water and the general vaccination, together with the work of my bureau, credit for all of which belongs to General Henry, it is generally admitted that San Juan and other towns on the island would have been scourged with the disease. The type has been uniformly mild and no deaths have yet been reported. Cases of chicken-pox, varioloid and smallpox were all isolated. From the class of people attacked it is believed that cleanliness of person, proper living and morals are at least equal to vaccination as a preventive of smallpox. A million vaccine points are in the course of preparation at the Government vaccine farm at Coamo Springs, under the immediate direction of Major Azel Ames, and officers of the medical staff of the department are busily engaged in applying the virus to the people of the island. I believe that another year of careful watching, strict and impartial treatment and thorough vaccination should bring this disease within the bounds of civilization. The most modern precautions are taken before the patient is discharged, and the Women's Aid Society has furnished the clothing for the women and children. This society, originated by Mrs. Henry and composed of the leading American and Porto Rican women of San Juan, is doing a vast amount of good. I hope the full extent of their worthy efforts will be realized, and that they may receive not only the credit they deserve, but such outside assistance as will assure a continuance of their work among the poor of this city.

Consumption claims the highest percentage of mortality on the island, and the most modern ideas are being used to prevent its spread. There are now 14 lepers in a temporary hospital near San Juan. They are well guarded, furnished with rations and are being attended to by the Health Officer of the city and by a man and his wife. Other cases of leprosy, when reported, are taken care of as soon as possible. Absolute isolation is being insisted upon and steps looking toward permanent colonization of these unfortunate sufferers are being taken. This is in accordance with the latest scientific methods. These cases are generally discovered in remote localities and among the poorest class of natives.

Public opinion has already been greatly modified and we hope somewhat educated in the matter of treatment of contagious diseases, and a continuation of these methods should make this island as free from these diseases as any equivalent area on the face of the globe. Quarantine regulations are being strictly and impartially administered and order is being rapidly brought out of chaos and favoritism.

The death rate out of a population of 32,000 for the quarter ending March 31st was 33 per 1,000, and shows a marked decrease since our work began. Former data under Span-

ish rule have been found too unreliable even for quotation.

A start has been made in the direction of decent interment of the dead by locating the military cemetery well outside the city. The next step, that of closing the old intramural, overcrowded and noisome cemetery, should be soon taken. The land is now available, satisfactory arrangements for transportation can be made, and Archbishop Chapelle, as the representative of the Catholic Church, has given his promise of hearty co-operation.

The question of cleaning out several blocks of houses, whose location, construction and inhabitants almost defy sanitation, is receiving due attention under orders from the department commander. A full report will be rendered to the Governor-General as soon as the circumstances warrant. The questions of property ownership are very much involved, and require a painstaking research and careful investigation. There is room for only about 12,000 of the 16,000 inhabitants now in the city proper. San Juan is now so overcrowded as to entail the usual evils of overcrowding in the tropics. These people are able to pay from four to six pesos ($2.40 to $3.60) a month, and at present find miserable shelter in basements and unsanitary courts. This makes it impossible to improve their moral and social conditions, and their continued presence is a menace to the public health and prevents the proper renovation of these quarters. General Henry has consented to grant permits to build suitable sanitary tenements on the public land at the eastern end of the island of San Juan and invitations for bids have been made.

Under present conditions, however, private capital, I am sorry to say, seems shy of this investment. It is proposed to construct tenement houses, each section of which would accommodate an average family, say three adults and four children. Corner apartments would be advantageously arranged and rented as shops, groceries, etc., of which these people apparently require many. Two rows of such tenements, back to back, would form a block. City water is convenient, the ground lends itself to good sewerage. There is ample space for all buildings, streets, parks, etc., and the location is altogether desirable.

I hope it will not be considered out of place if the inception, intelligent furtherance and unswerving support of this work by every available means in his power is attributed to Major-General Guy V. Henry, the Governor-General. Without his firm convictions and broad grasp of the conditions little or nothing could have been accomplished. I am also indebted to the Marine Hospital Surgeon, A. H. Glennan, whose experience especially fits him for his present position. Together we have labored earnestly to overcome the inertia and the sometimes poorly disguised hostility of the people and their representatives, but improvement is now quite noticeable in this matter. The two native doctors and the two councilmen on the San Juan Board of Health are capable men, interested in and working hard for the public good.

The running expenses of my bureau for the quarter ending March 31st were less than $2,900. It is estimated that these expenses for the quarter ending June 30th will not exceed $5,500.

I hope that in the budget of the next fiscal year this and other cities on the island will provide moneys for sanitary work, altho the ignorance and shortsightedness of the parties most interested should not, I believe, lead the United States to retard the work by a too close hold on the purse strings. Good sanitation is the visible sign of civilization, and it is only a question of time when it must come. Are the American people willing to take the responsibility for the deaths, suffering and misery if this reform is delayed even one year?

San Juan, P. R.

The Heart of Lamont.

By Abbie Carter Goodloe.

LAMONT laid his hand lightly on Miss Allyn's bridle.

"You believe me, don't you?" he asked, with boyish eagerness. She looked up at him with one of those direct, sincere glances for which she was so noted.

"Yes," she said, slowly, after a minute's effective pause.

"I've done all sorts of wild things, and I've caused my people no end of trouble, and I'm ashamed of myself—thoroughly ashamed—heaven knows! But I haven't done anything irretrievably bad yet, and I'm not paid to stay out here in the Territories like many of these fellows, like—but never mind! And since you have taken pity on me and given me some sort of hope and self-respect, I feel like a different man—as if I could go in and win yet."

He had spoken rapidly and impetuously with his eyes fixed upon the distant horizon where the sun was just sinking behind Sofa Mountains. But when he finished he turned again to the girl riding at his side, and was rewarded for his confidences by a bright and comprehending smile.

She had no need to speak, for Lamont had satisfactorily translated that illuminating smile after his own fashion and desires, and so they rode forward in silence through the short, thick grass of the illimitable pairie while the wind sprang up freshly from the river in the south and bore to them the scent of the dog roses growing on its banks.

The brief, fierce Canadian summer was at its hight, but the peaks of the near Rockies in the afternoon sun shone white and glistening with new fallen snow. Purple, shadowy hollows lay along the mountain sides and seemed to invite them as they rode slowly westward toward the detachment. Over in the north a troop of horses suddenly appeared on the crest of a little hill, and with uplifted heads and wide open nostrils watched the two solitary riders in the bridle path below for a moment, then raced madly down to the level prairie with tossing manes and ironless hoofs that thundered dully on the soft earth. Far to their left a little band of Indians with horses and laden *travoies* crawled slowly toward the river.

Lamont half turned in his saddle and looked at Miss Allyn. For him she was the only thing worth looking at in that vast, beautiful scene. And she was good to look at—there could be no question of that. She sat straight and firm in her saddle, the incarnation of health and activity. Beneath her broad-brimmed white sailor hat, her fair, thick hair lay like neatly coiled ropes of gold. The dark, sincere eyes and firmly-cut lips were in perfect accord with the rest of her independent, self-reliant physique. Lamont, in the absence of any positive information on the subject, fancied that she must look like some beautiful angel, only—and which, after all, was more satisfactory—she was not an angel, but an exceedingly delightful terrestrial being who had been his constant companion for two months, and whose company he could enjoy for the remaining two months of her visit to her sister, Mrs. Kenwood, *châtelaine* of the Mounted Police Detachment and wife of the Captain.

Miss Allyn was the victim of her physique. Her imposing stature, the decided, clear-cut features, strong white hands, even that honest, straightforward trick she had of lifting her eyelids to look at one, and which had no more to do with her real nature than did the color of the eyes beneath, impressed one with the belief that hers must be a singularly sincere, superior character. She had tried to live up to this general impression, and had almost succeeded in believing in herself. Only a few very keen and very simple-minded people had been able to penetrate the disguise and discover that the role was as uncongenial as unsuited to her. Most persons when they found her hard and unsympathetic or narrow or insincere or guilty of follies common to ordinary hu-

man kind, upbraided themselves severely for being so blinded by personal unworthiness as to imagine her beset by their own sins. They sorrowfully came to the conclusion that they must be base indeed to think such things, and if they had ever been heartless and bold enough to let her see their disapproval, they begged her forgiveness for having so cruelly misjudged her. She would nearly always forgive such penitent offenders, and in a way which left them doubly impressed with her charity and goodness. A few hopelessly wrong individuals continued to entertain the idea that she never really forgave any one who had the hardihood to oppose or offend her, and that she was as "good a hater" as ever Dr. Johnson would have wished to see.

Mrs. Kenwood was one of the very few persons simple-minded enough to appreciate her sister at her true worth, but she was too loyal to her own blood to betray her discovery. Outwardly she admired and bowed down to Miss Allyn as did the majority; inwardly she thanked heaven she was not as Helen was, but unaffectedly and inconsequentially gay, ridiculously fond of her husband and children, and reprehensibly lenient to their faults, and good natured and contented, and not too intellectually and spiritually exalted. Sometimes she wished she were as methodical and useful and severely just as the younger girl, but she never got to the point of worrying over it. That was one of Mrs. Kenwood's chief charms to her friends. She never worried herself or them. Miss Allyn, on the contrary, frequently gave the impression that in her mind she was worrying over you and troubled about your shortcomings, and if you were not properly appreciative of her kindness in so doing that was only another proof of how greatly beneath her you were. The few misguided individuals who resented Miss Allyn's severe mental attitude said they felt the more aggrieved because they did not believe her capable of understanding any nature unlike her own.

It was this girl whom Lamont regarded so fixedly and tenderly as his pony wound slowly along over the prairie beside her chestnut mare, and if there was one thing in the whole wide world which he was convinced of, it was of her capacity to understand and sympathize with him.

He turned still further around in his saddle so that he could see her face quite plainly.

"I—I want to talk a little about myself," he said, hesitatingly, and again he laid his hand on the mare's bridle so that the two horses settled down to the slowest of walks.

"I must talk of myself because I do not dare trust myself to speak of you. And yet how can I talk of myself unless I talk of you, too? For I am what you have made me. It seems like two years instead of two months since I met you—it seems like the beginning of time for me. I wish it had been the beginning! How different my life would have been. Can you realize what you have done for me? Can you imagine what it means to a man who has been sent from his home, cast off by his people, shunned andmistreated—perhaps justly, perhaps unjustly, but that is no matter—who has lived in this forlorn wilderness for two years with hardly a glimpse of a woman, to suddenly meet and know a girl like yourself? Can you realize what a wealth of everything I care for most you have brought to me here in this lonely place? Why, there's not a soul in this country that cares whether I live or die except my half-breed servant. Charlie does adore me, I believe, after his dog-like fashion, and is even jealous—of you." Lamont gave an uneasy little laugh and looked at Miss Allyn. "I think he has guessed my secret and rather hates you in consequence. He's a violent, curious sort of chap. It's hard for a man to keep a secret in this lonely land," he added, meditatively. Miss Allyn shuddered. To be the object of a half-breed's thoughts and animosity! Her well-bred soul could not conceive of the desperate loneliness of a life or the strength of a love which would drive a man to betray his heart or go mad.

"Can you not see how inevitable it is that I should care for you?" went on Lamont. "It is the inevitableness of that love which gives me courage to speak of it."

Miss Allyn's calm, fair face was turned resolutely toward the dying sun, and not

a sign of the inward indignation which was consuming her was visible in its lovely repose.

"I know I am not worthy to ever speak of this—I don't expect anything—I don't hope——" He stopped as if waiting for her to speak but she kept silence.

She could not think of anything quite hard enough to say. Disgust at his presumption and vexation that he had gotten so far out of bounds were battling within her. She had found him on her advent into the Northwest Territories a reckless boy, without ambition, sullen at his ill-fortune, with time hanging heavy upon his luckless hands and, as she assured herself, she had conceived it to be her duty to take him up and ride with him and scold him about his shortcomings, and urge him to do better, and, in fact, to let him attend her unceasingly that he might continually profit by her example and precept—and this was the result! He was actually making love to her and talking as if she might have expected it and saying it was inevitable! She was exceeding sorry now that he had happened to be the only available man for miles around, and that she had felt the necessity not only of reforming wayward youth, but of amusing herself in such an out-of-the-world place. She wondered irritably and for the several hundredth time why her sister had married an Englishman and an army officer and was content to live in a forlorn little hole where one had to pick up anybody or die for lack of some one to talk to.

"I know I am mad to speak of this," Lamont was saying. "I haven't anything to offer you save a heart that is full of love for you. But you have given me back life and hope and self-respect and ambition, and these hands will make a fortune for you, and soon if you will only trust me and wait for me."

Really it was very tiresome! Here he was stopping again and obviously waiting for some sort of response to his insane rapturings. She turned her lovely eyes slowly from the west and let them rest upon Lamont's tired face, and with a quick downward and upward flash of her lashes she said in her even, full tones:

"Don't—don't; you can't know how it hurts me to hear you talk so—as if you were a reprobate and I had saved you! Have I really helped you? I would like to think so—you know how I like you——"

"I don't want you to *like* me," objected Lamont, dully.

"To like a person means a great deal with me." She wasn't thinking much of what she was saying. Her mind was busy trying to form some plan to get rid of this troublesome boy and quickly. Oh, if he would only go away and leave her in peace! She would have liked to send him to the uttermost parts of the earth to get him out of her way. If she could only get him back to the detachment without any further explosion of his tiresome devotion. Heavens! he was talking again, and had brightened visibly at the encouragement of her last remark.

"I think," he was saying, and there was an almost pitiful earnestness in his voice, "I think if I could only make you understand in the least how I care for you, that it would make you care for me. But I can no more do it than can Bootjack here," and he smoothed his pony's shaggy mane with a trembling hand. "Even he could do something for you to show his love—he could take you on long gallops and carry you across high rivers and serve you faithfuly in a thousand ways. While I——"

"And don't you do everything for me, show me everything? And haven't we two more months in which to ride about to our hearts' content, and see more of these wonderful things and be happy?" she added, after an instant's pause, for Miss Allyn, in her hurried *résumé* of the situation, had bethought herself that, after all, it would be wiser not to get rid of this useful young man so summarily. It would undoubtedly be extremely inconvenient to have no one to do her thousand and one errands, or to accompany her on her numberless excursions. She did not dare try to find her way alone over the prairie—an escort was absolutely necessary. So she looked unutterable things squarely into his eyes, and Lamont swore to himself that she was the most honest and straightforward girl he had ever known. If she wanted him to be with her for the next two months wasn't that a posi-

tive proof that she cared or could learn to care for him? And yet——

"It is a great risk you are asking me to run." Lamont looked off again to the dying sun. He spoke more quietly and more seriously than Miss Allyn had ever heard him speak before.

"I am hurt enough as it is. If I stay here with you two months longer the trouble may be incurable. I am sure that you would not suggest such a thing unless there was some hope for me."

Miss Allyn looked at him in an amazement which she carefully concealed. Really the boy was absurd! Did he think she was going to throw herself away on *him!* Yet he was extremely nice to have around for a limited time; he was good looking, a reckless and beautiful rider, a pleasant companion, in fact, a necessity as Miss Allyn had already told herself. Besides she felt sure that she must be helping him to become his former self—he had said so himself. The damage to his heart could be attended to later. At all hazards she must save him, in spite of himself if necessary. In trying to live up to her physique she had got to reasoning after that fashion.

She raised her eyes suddenly in that wonderful way she knew the art of, and gave him a long look straight into his eyes. There was the tenderest smile upon her face.

"Thank you for your trust in me. But don't—don't ask me anything to-day—to make any promises. Give me these two months more to make sure of myself——" She turned away from him suddenly as if she could not say anything more and looked across the prairie. The detachment must be in sight. Yes, there it was, not three miles away. Miss Allyn breathed a short prayer of thankfulness. She decided within herself that this thing should not happen again.

Lamont leaned forward over his saddle and laid his hand almost timidly on the young girl's arm. He might have so touched the image of some saint without desecration.

"I am content with that," he said in his eager, boyish voice. "I would be an ungrateful brute not to be. I promise you that I will not speak to you of this during these two months if you will only let me be with you and try to make the time pass pleasantly for you. You have only to tell me where you want to go or what you want to see."

"Thank you again," said Miss Allyn, impressively—almost solemnly. She took herself so very seriously! "And, indeed," she went on brightly, "I think I really cannot do without you! You don't know how lonely I get sometimes. Captain Kenwood is awfully busy, and he is away so much and Louise is wrapped up in the babies. Very often I feel that if it were not for you and our rides——! And do you know I don't find things so interesting as I had expected! If you did not point out and explain them to me I am afraid I would go back to the States as ignorant about all this country as I was when I came. Now, there are the Indians," she went on, shaking her head meditatively. "Really I can't see anything picturesque or uncommon or thrilling about them. Except their faces and dress they might be any beggar immigrant of the States. Have they lost all their ferocity and wild ways and barbarous customs?" She was talking to gain time.

Lamont smiled a little, unconscious of how cleverly he had been side tracked.

"Oh, they are a rummy lot! They do look like ordinary beggars when they come around the inspector's quarters, and I dare say they have lost a good deal of their old bravery and lawlessness, but one can never tell quite what they are about or what they will do next. They are still ferocious enough, I fancy. And as for their old time customs—well, altho the Government has done away with the most obnoxious ones there are still a great many which are practiced in secret. I have heard stories and seen things myself which most civilized people would put down as incredible and out of date. And as for their methods of warfare——! But they are too horrible to talk of. Now their medicine, for example," he went on hastily, "every Indian has his medicine, and I fancy it would be about as difficult and sacrilegious a proceeding to buy the dead body of an English gentleman from his son as to buy a chief's medicine-bag from him."

"I don't think I understand about their medicine." Miss Allyn seemed so interested that Lamont started off on a long dissertation upon the much-discussed medicine of the Indian.

"And nothing will induce a good Indian to part with his particular medicine," he wound up. "He makes it when, as a boy, he leaves his father's teepee and goes into the woods fasting and dreaming all alone. After a certain amount of fasting he naturally sinks into an exhausted sleep, and the first animal he dreams of he takes to be his special medicine. On waking he goes in pursuit of this bird or beast, makes of its skin the medicine-bag and fills it with a conglomeration of things that causes the witches' cauldron in Macbeth to appear a simple affair in comparison. To lose or sell this medicine is the most dreadful thing that can happen to a brave, and in a fight if one can succeed in capturing the medicine of another the whole tribe makes a terrible row over the victor. His prestige becomes enormous, and he can wear both medicines. The beggars think so much of the idiotic thing that the medicine-bag is always buried with them, and nothing would induce an Indian to steal one from a corpse. It would then become a terrible curse, and heaven only knows what punishment the other Indians would mete out to him. It really isn't nice to think about it!"

"Well, if it isn't nice it certainly is interesting."

"Yes, it is interesting," went on Lamont, meditatively. "Did you hear of that bad Indian chief who died about three weeks ago just the other side of the line in Montana? It seems he was an awful brute, and everybody, especially the United States troops who have had bloody times with him and his band, was delighted when the beggar died of pneumonia—they are very susceptible to lung troubles, you know. But some of his Peigan relatives over here must have had a sneaking fondness for him, for they brought his body back and buried it in great state about a hundred and fifty miles south of here. Pretty Feathers told me there had not been such a grand funeral in years among the Indians."

Miss Allyn's face suddenly expressed some real interest.

"How I wish I had seen it," she exclaimed, "and how I should like to have his medicine-bag! What a trophy to take back! I'm tired to death of all these headdresses and coup-sticks and things that one can buy for a song. But to have something really curious like a medicine-bag—something that they didn't want you to have—that would be fine!"

"So you would like his medicine-bag? I will bring it to you."

She gave Lamont a bewildering look.

"But won't it be dangerous to get? I wouldn't have you run any risks for a mere whim of mine."

The young man gazed at her with narrowed lids, and there was a reckless light in his eyes.

"Oh, not much!" he said, slowly. "Any way, it doesn't matter about the risks."

It was too good to be true. Here was the very opportunity to get rid of him for a while at least. After a little she would have use for him again, but just now she was glad to get him out of her sight.

"Great Buffalo was such a noted desperado," he went on, after a moment's contemplation of his pony's bridle, "that it would really be worth while to take back his big medicine to your civilized land as a sort of proof that your advent to our wild west had not been in vain. The body is buried in some high trees, of course, out on the prairie. There was some sort of an Indian guard kept there at first, I believe, but it has doubtless been withdrawn by this time. Any way, I'm not afraid of them, nor of the curse that is said to fall upon the despoiler of medicine-bags. Perhaps it will have some spell in it that will bring good—or bad—luck to me. Who knows?"

"Don't—don't," said Miss Allyn, with a little shudder.

"It's the least one can do for you," continued Lamont, whimsically. "You say you are disappointed in the country."

"Yes," said Miss Allyn, laughing a little. "I am. Nothing exciting has happened since my arrival. I haven't seen any wild beasts, nor been scalped by the In-

dians, nor drowned fording the high rivers, nor lost on the prairie. I consider my visit a failure in the line of adventure, and I really should like some proof that things are different out here from what they are in the effete East. Why, it's all as quiet and regular as a New England farm! If it were not for the amount of space around and the Rockies over there one might imagine one's self somewhere up in—Connecticut!"

"And yet," commented Lamont, slowly, "things are very different—beneath the surface. But girls, living under the protecting arm of the law—in other words, in the inspector's quarters," and he pointed to the shack which they had at last reached, "are not apt to see them. As I said, I could tell you some curious and sufficiently exciting facts. And the best part is that you never know when you are going to run up against them. To-day or to-morrow or next day as likely as not. I fancy, tho, that after all you would not enjoy encountering thrilling adventures. But I will do my best to have some come your way. At any rate, you shall have Great Buffalo's medicine-bag, and I promise you it will be something curious."

Mrs. Kenwood was calling to them from behind the screened door.

"Come in while I make you a glass of lemonade! Oh, how dusty and hot you two look!"

But the young man shook his head.

"Can't this evening. Thanks awfully, Mrs. Kenwood," and he vaulted back on his pony.

Miss Allyn came in alone and sank down exhaustedly on a pile of kit-fox rugs in a corner of the little parlor.

"Louise," she said, in a voice wherein weariness and indignation were about equally blended, "Louise, that young Lamont had the audacity this afternoon to tell me that he loved me! After all I have done for him—and you know, Louise, how kind and sympathetic I have tried to be—he had the ingratitude to talk to me after that fashion!"

Mrs. Kenwood looked at her sister a moment before replying.

"What did you expect?" she inquired at length, calmly. "You have let him come here continually, and when you weren't here you were off riding or driving together. You aren't exactly repulsive looking, and he is a lonely, sad young fellow to whom the companionship of a girl like yourself has been an unknown luxury for some time now. I hope you haven't hurt him badly—I like him," she added, abruptly.

Miss Allyn got up and went quietly into her room. She was rarely undignified enough to quarrel even when she was angry. And she was angry now. She told herself that she might have expected, just that amount of sympathy and comprehension from her sister.

Late that night Dawson, the orderly, brought her a note which he said an Indian had just given to him. Miss Allyn read it by the light of her lamp:

"I am sending this to tell you that I start in a few hours for a certain Indian grave in the South. This expedition seems a ridiculously small affair to undertake when I so long to do something really for you. But even your whims shall be satisfied if I can manage it. The half-breed Charlie will go with me. He has some foolish notion that there is a stupendous curse attached to the whole expedition, and untold dangers will beset me. He is devoted to me and won't leave me. I am going to send him back with our little trophies and go on to Calgary to attend to some business. I can't begin working for you too soon. So, altho I shall miss seeing you for perhaps a month to come, I shall still be doing something for you and something worth while. I am hoping that may incline you a little in my favor. "F. L."

Miss Allyn looked at the note in blank amazement and anger. It was too absurd! After all her kindness and management of him and his ridiculous devotion, here he was gone just when she needed him. And for what? What earthly interest had she in a dead Indian's medicine-bag? She didn't care if she never saw one. Her momentary interest of a few hours before had utterly vanished. Of course she didn't believe there was any danger; it was only the stupidity of the whole affair that annoyed her. And Calgary! Business for her! Miss Allyn laughed out loud. If it were not such a bother it would be amusing, but to be abandoned by the only available escort in the middle of the summer on a lonely ranche was no joke.

Miss Allyn stifled a little yawn as she put out her lamp.

"I really think I will have to leave here very soon. A month of solitude out of two would kill me. In a week or so I fear I shall feel it my duty to go back to my dear, old, lonely father," and she laughed again lightly as she went into the little parlor.

* * * * * *

Miss Allyn was writing a letter by the light of the lamp in the Captain's little study leading out of the sitting-room. Her trunks stood packed on the veranda waiting for the early coach to take them forty miles to the nearest railway station. It was just ten days after Lamont's note had come and she was answering it before leaving for the East. As she wrote she could hear the low hum of conversation between her sister and brother-in-law in the adjoining room. Their voices did not disturb her, tho she found her letter was rather difficult to write. She could hardly find words to make it sufficiently plain to Lamont that she did not care for him, and that he had never had any chance with her. She would have liked to tell him just how absurd and presumptuous his conduct had seemed to her.

Suddenly the voices in the sitting-room stopped, and Captain Kenwood got up and went to the window.

"Heavens! what can the dogs be making such a row about this time of night? Some of those horse-trading Kootenais must be about."

It was ten o'clock and the three dogs in the inclosure were barking as if a whole tribe of Indians were trying to force an entrance. Just then the orderly appeared at the door.

"It's the 'alf-breed Charlie, sir," he explained, "and 'e says 'e 'as a message for Miss Hallyn."

Miss Allyn looked up from her writing and through the open door to where the orderly waited near the piano. A sudden curious sense of impending evil fell upon her. She rose slowly, and passed into the sitting-room.

"Tell him I will see what he wants, Dawson," she said.

Outside in the veranda stood the half-breed. He was a tall, rather well-featured boy with that look peculiar to mixed races. The Indian showed in high cheek bones and swarthy skin, while his French blood cropped out in his light hair and blue eyes, and the usual air of alertness about him so different from Indian stolidity.

There was no alertness about him now, however. He leaned heavily against one of the posts of the veranda, and Miss Allyn could make out by the bright moonlight that his face was deadly pale. One arm hung limp at his side; on the other the bridle of his pony shifted up and down. The poor brute looked as exhausted as his rider, and stood with head hanging down and feet bunched.

"What is it?" she asked.

The boy looked at her darkly before speaking.

"Misteh Lamont send you this," he was tugging with one hand at some object fastened to his saddle.

"You done kill Misteh Lamont," he said, wearily and savagely. There was a gleam of wild hate in his eyes as he looked at Miss Allyn's white face, but he was too nearly spent for many words. He spoke between gasps.

"Misteh Lamont go to Indian's grave for medicine. Bad Indians fin' it out. Misteh Lamont he laughs and tells everybody he goin' to get Great Buffalo's medicine—he not afraid." He stopped to wipe the perspiration from his forehead. It was standing in great drops on his face, though he shook as if with cold. He steadied himself against the post.

"Well, we got it one dark night an' then we start home. Misteh Lamont he goes ahead singing soft to himself and holding medicine-bag. All of a sudden near Lapierre's we hear five, six Indians ridin' after us, hard. I think they Great Buffalo's people—Peigans, yo' know. Misteh Lamont he drop the medicine-bag quick in the bushes before the Indians see it an' he hollers, 'Get out of this, Charlie!' but course I stay with Misteh Lamont." He stopped again and pressed his handkerchief, blood-stained and dirty, to his damp brow. "We shot two them bad Indians, and the others they go 'way. But one, he shot Misteh La-

mont, and I get this," he touched his shattered arm. "When I wake up I crawl to Misteh Lamont. Those Indians they cut his heart out! The Indians do that when a man is brave like an Indian. White miss don' know Indians. And they leave that heart on arrow sticking up near bushes where Misteh Lamont dropped that medicine. Then I cry," he was crying as he spoke, and weakly swaying back and forth against the pillar, "and I said the nappiake will see what she done to Misteh Lamont. An' I fin' the medicine-bag, and I put Misteh Lamont's heart in it an' I bring her this!"

He stretched forth his free hand, and in it was the skin of an otter sewed into the shape of a sack and decorated with ermine tails and eagle feathers and bits of glass and ribbon.

The girl shrank back in terror.

"Take it!" he commanded, hoarsely. But the girl still shrank back voiceless and quivering.

Then the half-breed pulled at the opening of the bag, and putting in his hand he dragged forth a dark, bloody object and thrust it toward her.

In the cool beauty of the night the girl stood there upon the veranda staring straight before her with unseeing eyes, and uttering shriek upon shriek.

For an instant the Indian watched her with savage satisfaction, and then with one spring he was upon his pony, and striking the beast a savage blow, dashed forward into the darkness, the dogs yelping wildly after the retreating hoof-beats.

Louisville, Ky.

Without Rank.

By Theodore Roberts.

CAPTAIN by God's commission, I
Rate low, or do I rate at all?
On this great battle ship of ours
Have I to answer any call?

The ward-room likes me well, I know,
But I'm too young, and wear no sword!
The middies and the second luffs
Look flustered when I grace their board.

What rank have I on our good ship?
The Admiral, he greets me fair,
But never gives me his commands—
Maybe I'm just a passenger!

The bell rings in the engine-room,
"Get steam," by no command of mine;
But when the gong throbs down the decks
I have my choice of where to dine.

The port and starboard lights are lit,
The mast-head lamp is like a star.
Tell me, O Captain by God's grace,
Am I a man of peace or war?

I am no coward, but am I
Of any use on this long run?
My pride forbids me stoker's work—
I am unskilled to train a gun.

These men who give me the salute,
Would they obey my voice to-night
If some grim navy hemmed us in
And all the decks were cleared for fight?

I do not know. Perhaps there is
Some engine I alone can use—
Some clumsy mine that brings sure death
To him who has to light the fuse.

Captain, I am content to wait
With this uncertain rank of mine,
But when work comes, then send me word,
As you have sent me word to dine.

My heart is with the ship, I've ceased
To look, with longing eyes, for shore;
When news of battle bites the fog
Send some one to my state-room door.

Fredericton, N. B., Canada.

The Political Boss.

Is He a Necessity? Can His Power and Influence Be Destroyed?

By a Practical Politician.

A FEW days since at a meeting of several persons who take considerable interest, as citizens but not as office-holders, in political affairs, a gentleman present remarked that he "would like to have some one answer the following questions:"

1. Is the political boss, as he exists to-day, a necessity under our republican form of government?

2. Is it possible to abolish or destroy the power at present exercised by the political bosses?

3. If so, how?

After an experience of over twenty-five years in what is known as practical politics, I have no hesitation in saying that the answer to the first question is absolutely, No, and that the political boss is not only not a necessity, but, on the other hand, a menace to every republican form of government.

The answer to the second question is emphatically, Yes, and it is only a question of time when the powers now exercised by political bosses will be taken away from them, and they will cease to exist.

As to the third question, persons may have different ideas, but the people will surely find some way to correct the abuses which now exist, just as means have always been found to correct other evils in the past.

Political leaders have always existed and will exist as long as the people have any control over political affairs, but the political bosses of to-day are of recent development. It must be remembered that the political boss is never a political leader.

A political leader might be described as one who by his ability, intelligence, honesty of purpose and personality is able to influence and direct public opinion on any great political question for the good of the people, as he understands it.

Both in the past and present many examples might be cited of political leaders. Abraham Lincoln was a political leader on the question of the preservation of the Union and the abolishment of slavery.

President McKinley is a leader on the question of protection. William J. Bryan, the defeated candidate of the Democratic party for the office of President, is a leader on the question of metallism, or 16 to 1, as he sees it.

A political boss is the ruler of a body of men who have formed a combination in order to carry out their personal aims without regard to the interest of the people.

The political boss first considers his own personal interest; then the interest of the political party with which he is affiliated, and, lastly, if it is absolutely necessary to maintain his power, the wishes of the people.

A political leader always has an opinion on every political question of his time, and tries to influence public opinion, but a political boss never has an opinion on any question, at least an opinion that he is willing to express, until after he has learned the sentiment of the people. The political boss expects to give orders and have them obeyed, and does not expect to be asked to discuss or consider great political questions.

There is as much difference between a political leader and a political boss as there is between an honest, law-abiding citizen and the ruler of a band of anarchists.

A study of the individuals closely identified with the political boss shows that in almost every case every one has some personal aim he desires to accomplish. He may be a banker in some small town who wishes to have some of the State money placed in his bank; he may be a contractor who is expecting favors yet to come; or he may be, which is usually the case, a person who hopes to secure office, either elective or appointive, whenever the political boss is ready or can use him.

It is both unnecessary and impossible to name all the political bosses of to-day. As a matter of amusement, for a moment, let

the reader stop and think who are the political bosses in the State, county, city, town or ward where he resides.

Probably the most striking example at the present time of a political boss and his power is Richard Croker, the present ruler of Tammany Hall and of the Democratic party in the State of New York.

Does any one for a moment suppose that Richard Croker, or any other political boss, would exercise the power he does if he had not the power to say who should be nominated or appointed to fill the various opportunities for certain favored individuals to make money, or control legislation, or promise immunity to violators of law?

To destroy the power of the political boss it is simply necessary to take away those opportunities.

That brings us to the last and great question, How is it possible to take away from the political bosses the powers they now possess or at present exercise?

First. Require that all offices so far as possible be filled with officials elected by the people, abolish all political conventions and provide that all candidates for every elective office shall be selected by a direct vote of the people in some manner similar to the new primary law lately enacted by the State of Minnesota, and further require every voter to attend the primary election, as he is now personally required to register, in order to vote.

That would do away with the control of the political bosses over the nominations of candidates, and at the same time free candidates from the control of the bosses.

No one will dispute the statement that if the wishes of a majority of the people of the City of New York had been considered, or if they had had the power to select the candidates of the Republican party for the mayoralty at the last election, Seth Low would have received the Republican nomination; and, on the other hand, it may be doubted if the present Mayor would have received the Democratic nomination; and no one will dispute the further fact that if Seth Low had been elected Mayor the condition of affairs in the City of New York would be very different from what it is to-day; that an attempt would at least be made to enforce the laws and have a well-governed city, instead of it being known as "a wide open town," where any law can be violated with impunity if you have a "pull" with the political bosses.

Second. Amend the Civil Service law by requiring every appointive office, except perhaps in very rare cases, to be appointed from a Civil Service list "without any of the starch taken out of it," solely on the ground of merit, without any regard to political pull or political influences.

Prohibit the appointment to any political office of any person whose appointment shall be indorsed or requested of any person having the power of appointment, or by any person then holding a public office of any kind, either national, State or local, and prohibit any person who fills any public office or is in the service of the public, no matter what that employment may be, from a United States Senator down to the man who works on the streets, from being a member of any political society, club or organization.

Also make the violation of Civil Service laws by any person having the power of appointment cause for immediate removal from office, and extend the Civil Service law instead of increasing the number of positions exempt from its operation.

In addition to having public sentiment aroused and attention directed to his acts, if there is any one thing the political boss, both great and small, hates, it is a Civil Service law faithfully carried out. The political boss cares nothing about Civil Service laws or any other laws, so long as they remain as dead letters and are not enforced.

Whenever public sentiment demands it, our legislators will quickly correct the many defects in the present Civil Service law, and public officials will obey it instead of using every opportunity to evade it.

A late case showing how little some of our office-holders care for the present Civil Service law may be interesting. In a Western State a man was appointed by the President as Collector of Internal Revenue. The appointment was made at the request of the State political boss and the member of Congress.

As soon as the new Collector took possession of his office he notified all the clerks in the office that their services were no longer

required, and without regard to the Civil Service law filled every position with men indorsed by the bosses; one appointment being made at the demand of the State political boss as a payment for a political debt of long standing. All the others were made at the request and direction of the member of Congress with the one idea of strengthening his power as a political boss, and without any regard to the public interest or good of the service.

If that collector knew that as a result of violating the Civil Service law, either in making removals or appointments in his office, he would at once be removed from his position, he never would have made the changes he did on demand of the political bosses.

The above instance shows that the main power to-day of the political boss is his control of political patronage.

Political bosses only exist by the consent of the people, and as soon as public sentiment demands that the political bosses must go they will disappear as quickly as the morning dew disappears on the rising of the sun, and just as soon as the people are convinced that the preservation of a republican form of government and the best interests of the entire people demand it the political bosses will go.

That political bosses are not a necessity under a republican form of government; that it is possible to abolish and destroy the powers exercised by the bosses, by the passage of such laws as the public interest requires, and then make public officials realize that public sentiment demands that laws are made to be enforced, not to be evaded, will be admitted by all.

The further question, "When will the political boss, as he exists to-day, disappear?" to use a slang phrase of the day, "is up to you" and every person who is in favor of good government and desires that which is for the benefit of all the people in place of the benefit of a few. One of two things is evident, either the power of the political bosses must be destroyed or this government will cease to exist, and instead of having "a government of the people, for the people and by the people," we shall have a government of the people for the few by political bosses.

Our Theater: Its Conduct as a Commercial Speculation.

By Robert Stodart.

"THAT the theater is 'down' nowadays is agreed on all sides." Thus Mr. G. S. Street, writing "From a London Attic" in a recent issue of *The Pall Mall Magazine*, who goes on to protest his astonishment at the "warmth and earnestness" with which it is written about, the "serious spirit" in which it is taken. Extraordinary attitude! Actually it is as if he were to express surprise that a passer-by should stop and attempt the rescue of an unfortunate pedestrian fallen prone in the mud beneath his attic window and in danger of being trampled by a horse's hoofs. It seems to me that this is a very narrow street, and, for the good of the English theater, I trust there are not many critics like him in London. Here in America, where the theater is "down" with a vengeance, the majority of the reviewers of stage affairs attached to the newspapers, whose influence with literate people dwindles daily but who address an enormous mixed audience that still trusts in them—the majority of these reviewers, I say, are doing the best they can to keep it down. How? By their lack of an ideal; by their slavish devotion to commercialism—success for success' sake; by their blinking, even encouraging of crimes against decency; by their coddling of mediocrity and incompetence.

The remark is often heard that our theater has withdrawn from art and become a mere commercial speculation. The reason for this remark will be apparent at once when it is clearly understood by the general public

that the theatrical situation is virtually in the hands of a moneyed and powerful combination, syndicate or trust of six theater managers, having head offices in New York and Philadelphia, who lease, own or otherwise control no fewer than sixty theaters scattered over the country. These theaters are, speaking generally, of the best grade—that is to say, they are the most luxurious in their appointments and the most centrally situated, and they entertain the amusement-loving population of many of our largest cities. The people must go to them or to gim-crack, uncomfortable, out-of-the-way houses, or, as a final alternative, remain at home. Bearing in mind these simple, easily-remembered facts, noting that "business methods," so called, prevail in our theater, let us see what commercialism is doing for it.

What is the condition of the American stage to-day? Is it playing to comfort, to industry, to sufficiency, to normal, wholesome feeling? No. Very largely it is, as Mr. Howells had occasion to point out some years ago, "to luxury, to idleness, to surfeit, to *ennui* that the stage plays now and strives to impart a new sensation." The jaded palate must be burned to feeling, the languid fancy whipped to life. Hence the production in New York—the heart from which blood pure or impure is pumped into every avenue of theatrical activity throughout the country—of dragged-out inanities that do not commence until the second act and then provide a "sensation scene" for the special delectation of the overdressed, overrefined men and women who rustle in late, gorged with rich food and heavy wines, to find in the theater, which once was as a temple, the idle amusement of an empty hour. And these peep-shows are called plays, and their "art" is gravely criticised!

During the last three seasons, particularly, so many foul things have been dumped upon the local boards that merely to list their titles would pass the bounds of patience, while no one of them could be described without offense. It is a fact of considerable significance in this connection that the association of theater managers to which reference has been made was formed on the 31st day of August, 1896. It has come to this, that decent, conservative admirers of the art of acting—surely a beautiful and, in its best estate, an ennobling art— are holding aloof from the theater; they distrust it and its promises, they curl the lip when it is mentioned. They want something more than froth, fine settings, suggestiveness and smut; their eyes are not to be dazzled by the glitter of tinsel show. Lewdness in our "high-class" (for which read high-priced) playhouses no longer occasions comment; paradoxically, it is propriety that startles. "A most surprising thing about this Bisson farce is its cleanliness." This typical comment is taken from a newspaper review of a healthful comedy which somehow strayed into New York last season. Unspeakable performances are tolerated here, in ever-increasing numbers, which should land their managers in jail, and these promoters of impurity have their prints—certain newspapers of sensational methods which publish in one column a salaciously descriptive denunciation of some silly, sensual show of women, and, in the section devoted to their overt advertising, keep on calling attention to the fact that it is "funny, fantastic and French." Are these journals forbidden sheets, made up in fear of the law, sold furtively, their contents consumed in secret? By no means. They are printed in the light, they sell by day along our avenues, they go into hundreds of thousands of homes. The combination, trust, syndicate—call it what you will—which is engaged in wholesaling theatrical amusement in this city and elsewhere has a very strong influence with the majority of the metropolitan newspapers of large circulation, the exact nature of this influence being thoroughly understood by those who are "in the know" theatrically; and, if only it be proffered by the men in whose interests they are working, no indecency is so gross, no vileness so glaring, but the vest-pocket "critics" will praise it. Their editorial comments furnish the honest stage reviewer a certain grim amusement. Is "Camille" presented by a leading actress who stands without the charmed circle—technically, an "independent star?" It is a play of "positive immoral tendencies" and cannot be too strongly reprehended. Does the syndicate exploit "Zaza," a lurid flare of vice, in

which the scarlet woman, an aureole placed about her head and much sympathy cunningly contrived for her, is apotheosized as *Camille* never was? The "heroine," it is announced, with delightful ambiguity, "will give you an excellent lesson in social ethics, if you will take it from her." An imported farce of doubtful humor which has been censured by the London Licenser of Plays, and which deals broadly with the mutual delinquencies of a delectable married pair; is produced at a Broadway house bearing a name honored, almost revered by every lover of high comedy. In order to draw the two mobs to which the New York stage now appeals—the "swell" mob and the Tenderloin—the manager of the farce, with a fine frankness, advertises it in the Sunday blanket sheets as being "wicked," and, further, he prints an open letter addressed to him by a brother manager certifying that it is a great "artistic success" and that the receipts run very large. Thus art and commercialism are made to walk hand in hand, and "business methods" are applied as a lever for the elevation of the drama.

It is urged by the friends of the dealers in nasty shows that the public supports them, and

"The drama's laws the drama's patrons give,
And we, who live to please, must please—to live"

is an oft-quoted couplet, from which one is asked to draw the inference that there is an overwhelming popular demand for lubricity in our playhouses. "The managers," say these cold-blooded quidnuncs, "know what they are about: they are giving the people what they want." Now what *do* the American people want? Passionately, they want clean, well-acted drama, and the writer for one believes they will go on wanting it till the last day dawns and the stars fade out forever. Is it charged that they bent the knee before the brutal "Conquerors" for a season? I answer that for five years they approved "Shore Acres" and the sane and quiet art of Mr. Herne. I declare it to be a truth that you cannot give our people plays too pure and good, provided always those plays have in them a "touch of something rare and fine," and here I cry protest against the enemies of the American theater who would make of it the cloudy mirror of a not too noble time—at its best a little lower than our loftiest moods, at its worst a thing to drag our very vices down.

New York City.

A Strike of the Bass.

By Maurice Thompson.

AUGUST is a good month for black bass fishing in the Middle Western States. The brooks and rivers run low at this time of the year, and the water becomes beautifully transparent, so that the man with the oiled canvas boots and fly-rod finds it pleasant work, instead of exhaustive labor to wade amid stream and cast his winged deceits before the nose of *micropterus dolomieu*, the gamest fish that swims. As for myself (and what fisherman does not prefer his own method?), I try always to cast with the current; but, if possible, a trifle aslant; by which trick I get a fine, sharp curve with my fly as I draw it back for another cast.

The black bass, unlike the brook trout, rises best to a fly that is swiftly darting away from him. He likes to pursue and capture his prey by superior swiftness. Sometimes, however, he meets your cast at the surface, and takes the fly almost before it can touch the water. But no matter when or how he strikes, you may be sure of one thing; he is going to give you a very lively fight.

Like most of the extremely bellicose fishes, the black bass ranks high at the table. To my taste he is, when fresh from a pure, chill stream, the most toothsome of all, the brook trout excepted. Of course the water he lives in and the food he eats have much to do with both substance and flavor. Our Indiana brooks and smaller

rivers, being liberally fed by spring streams, are pure, cool and well stocked with small fry, the very best prey for fattening and flavoring bass, while the woods and thickets that in most places fringe the banks let fall upon the water a great variety of insects and larvæ.

You may well suspect that I am just returned to my desk from a few days of wading and casting. The swash of the riffles is still fresh in my ears; my shins ache from staggering among the stones; I hear a kingfisher gibbering somewhere in a corner of my brain. And let me say right here that my best cast was made up of a "silver doctor" tail-fly and a "Lord Baltimore" bob. I mention a thing or two personal in hopes of setting up a tingle by contact with my reader; but really my greatest delight during the whole outing was the opportunity I had of seeing a better angler than I do great work in the swirling eddies.

The man who wrote "The High Tide at Gettysburg" does cast a sweet line in both the art of angling and the art of poesy. All the way from Puget Sound, twenty-five hundred miles, to Crawfordsville he came to wade with me, and could always go me one better when I landed a fish. Anglers will consider this a great piece of generosity on my part; but I am compelled to take second place in my own esteem whenever I think of how the poet of the "High Tide" caught my best trick and killed bigger fish and more of them than fell to my luck. Wherefore it may be worth while to sketch with a free-and-easy-hand how it all happened. Nor shall my ink show the greenness of my brotherly envy if I can prevent it.

The bass-rod from Seattle is nine and a half feet long and weighs about seven ounces—a mere whip of split bamboo, limber as an eel and springy as a steel wire. It flings out seventy-five feet of japanned silk line and drops the mist-colored leader with its shining flies lightly and straight upon the water. A fish of high aspirations and correct taste considers it an honor to fasten itself upon one of those lures.

Wade along with me now and let's watch the noble angler do his wonders. We are in mid-stream, knee deep in murmuring water. The sun is at our backs, the breeze flows quartering across and down the current. Ahead of us is a riffle flashing over a bowlder-cumbered slant into a greenish pool where the foam dances on choppy waves. The angler is wading slowly, and at each step makes a longer cast; his flies drop nearer and nearer to the lively pool; we can see that he expects something to happen when he shall get out fifteen feet more line. A pleasantly forceful swish and a fine aerial spray accompany the quick flight of the flies, from the extreme point of back-cast to where they settle at the swirl's edge, and as this is repeated we begin to feel a quickening of pulse.

Presently the cast reaches the middle of the dancing waves; but there is no rise. We cannot see the angler's face; the back of his neck, however, looks disappointed. He wades right on, still whipping diligently, and we guess that he is maneuvering to set a fly just alongside an old water-soaked log close to the bank. A few aquatic weeds grow there, leaning against a huge bowlder of granite, round which a sleepy current draws, washing the whole length of the log and lodging foam against it. It certainly is a promising place for a two pounder. The master angler glances back at us to see that we are not in the way of his back-cast as he suddenly changes its direction, and then the line shoots forward and the flies land easily seventy feet away.

Something not unlike a stroke of lightning follows in an instant after the cast. From the end of the log to where the flies fell is probably thirty feet distance, and we see a streak, a flash, then the water is cut, as if by a sword-stroke between the two points, so swiftly that it is difficult to know which way the movement goes. At the same instant there is a great splash at the tail-fly, and we see a two-pound bass whirl a summersault out of the water and fall back. That begins the battle. The willowy rod curves high, the reel spins and sings, the taut line darts hither and yonder. Now and again the water explodes, and from a geyser-like spout of bubbles and spray the mighty fish springs up, shaking his fins till they buzz like the wings of a bee.

In all that wide pool we see the minnows

and small fry scurrying for safety to the stony shallows above and below; each one of them thinks that the voracious monster is pursuing him. The angler thrusts forward the butt of his rod with his left hand and turns the reel with his right. Time and again the bass breaks away so fiercely that the line must be loosed so that he can play far and wide once more; then the reeling up is repeated. It is a half-hour's hard fight before the capture is finally made good. The angler is red-faced and rilling with perspiration; but he is proud. As for us, we smile, each with a great lump in his throat, and wonder why the man from Seattle is elected to have all the luck. Genius does things so naturally, and so as a matter of course, that we feel imposed upon. The man who wrote the "High Tide" wears his triumphs lightly. Two, three, four, five more fine bass take the turn into his creel, and then we drive home six miles in the summer evening dusk.

Crawfordsville, Ind.

The New York Immigration Service.

By Alvan F. Sanborn.

THE first act of Congress seriously dealing with the general question of immigration was approved August 3d, 1882. By this act the Secretary of the Treasury was given supervision of the business of immigration and charged to establish rules and regulations with a view to protecting the United States from dangerous immigrants on the one hand and protecting the immigrants from fraud and loss on the other. For the work of inspection and many administrative details at the ports within the States the Secretary was empowered to enter into contract with the State authorities. A head-tax of fifty cents (since increased to one dollar), for the payment of which the steamship companies were made responsible, was imposed on every alien passenger, the proceeds to be used to defray the expenses of regulating immigration and to relieve and care for the immigrants. Lunatics, idiots and persons unable to take care of themselves without becoming public charges were forbidden to land, and convicts were ordered deported to the country from which they came.

About this time American corporations, railroad and mining corporations particularly, were charged with importing in large numbers the very lowest grade of European laborers. These immigrants were intended to replace high-priced native laborers not only during strikes but also in tranquil times. The rapidly growing labor organizations became greatly alarmed, and engaged in a serious agitation, which resulted in the passage of the Contract Labor law, approved February 26th, 1885. This law forbade the importation of contract labor, declared labor contracts with foreign laborers null and void, imposed on the importer of such labor a penalty of $1,000 for each laborer, and made masters of vessels assisting in the importation liable to a fine not exceeding $500 for each laborer and to imprisonment for a period not exceeding six months.

An amendatory act, approved February 23d, 1887, provided that all persons proved to be contract laborers should be sent back to the country from which they came at the expense of the steamship company bringing them, and that those who escaped inspection might be returned at any time within one year at the expense of the company.

Owing to aggravated misunderstandings between the Treasury authorities and the State officials with whom they contracted, the Federal Government decided to take entire charge of the details of immigration and the law approved March 3d, 1891, put the service on its present footing by creating the office of Superintendent of Immigration (the title has since been changed to Commissioner-General of Immigration), the holder of this office to have headquarters at Washington and be directly responsible to the Secretary of the Treasury; and by transferring

the functions formerly exercised by the sub-officials of the States to inspection officers of the United States. The excluded classes under this act were the following, to quote exactly:

"All idiots, insane persons, paupers or persons likely to become a public charge, persons suffering from a loathsome or a dangerous contagious disease, persons who have been convicted of a felony or other infamous crime or misdemeanor involving moral turpitude, polygamists and also any person whose ticket or passage is paid for with the money of another or who is assisted by others to come, unless it is affirmatively and satisfactorily shown on special inquiry that such person does not belong to one of the foregoing excluded classes or to the class of contract laborers."

This act provided that all persons within the excluded classes should be returned on the vessel by which they came, if practicable, and that in any event the cost of their return, as well as of their living while on land, should be borne by the steamship company which brought them. Also that all persons properly belonging to the excluded classes who succeeded in passing inspection could be returned, in spite of that fact, any time within one year at the expense of the party bringing them; all persons becoming public charges within one year after their arrival in the United States from causes existing prior to landing being interpreted as having come in violation of law.

The next and last law of importance, approved March 3d, 1893, made no additions to the restricted classes. It imposed still further duties, however, upon the steamship companies, obliging them to prepare and present elaborate manifests of their steerage passengers, to keep copies of the United States immigrant laws conspicuously posted in their offices, and to call the attention of intending immigrants to them.

All these laws were qualified by numerous exceptions which it is not necessary to specify. The points specially to be noted in the laws are: 1. A recognition of immigration as a matter of national importance by the Government's taking entire charge. 2. A gradual increase in the number of the restricted classes. 3. An admission of the right of labor to direct protection. 4. The imposition of more and more responsibility upon the steamship companies. 5. Successive emphasis on the right to return at the expense of the steamship company, and the right to return at the expense of the company within a considerable period after landing for causes existing prior to landing.

The practical application of this body of immigration law will be easiest explained in dealing only with the station at New York, by which the great majority of immigrants enter the country. During many years immigrants arriving at the port of New York were landed at Castle Garden. Most of that time immigration regulations were so simple that the process of inspection amounted to little more than a filing past the clerks on the part of the immigrants and a registry of the immigrants' names on the part of the clerks. The laws of 1882 and 1885, however (particularly the latter), demanded a more complex process, and for this the Castle Garden building was in no wise adapted. Accordingly Secretary of the Treasury Windom recommended the removal of the immigrant station from New York City to an island of the harbor, and Ellis Island was hit upon as most available for the purpose.

As the inadequate buildings there erected were destroyed by fire in the early summer of 1897, the service was immediately retransferred to the Barge Office, where it will remain until a new and, it is to be hoped, more beautiful and more honest set of buildings can be got ready for it. The utter inadequacy of these temporary Barge Office quarters renders the present situation an abnormal one; and all criticism of the service based thereon would be so obviously and grossly unfair that it seems wise to describe the inspection process as it was, at its normal best on the island, before the fire, employing, however (if the liberty be not too great), the present tense for the sake of clearness and convenience. Inspection really begins (to go back a step) in the countries from which the immigrants come. If, for instance, a steamship company's agent, who naturally has a large local acquaintance, has reason to believe that an applicant for a ticket belongs to one of the classes excluded by the laws of the United States, he may refuse to sell him transportation. If the case is so flagrant a one that the chances of the applicant's being

landed are slight the agent is likely to refuse, as it is for his own interest to do so. Otherwise he is liable to be obliged to recoup the steamship company for the expense it is put to by the United States Government. At the port of embarkation steerage ticket holders are kept in emigrant lodging houses under the eye of the steamship company's doctor until the sailing of the vessel, and in case of the prevalence of contagious diseases this detention must last at least five days and be supplemented by disinfection of clothes and baggage. As the passengers go on board the vessel an inspection is made by the ship's doctor, by a consular or medical officer of the United States, and in some countries (England for example) by the medical examiner of the Board of Trade also. No one of these inspections makes a pretense of being anything but perfunctory; nevertheless, they must be enough combined to weed out some of the worst cases from a medical point of view. Passengers are catalogued in convenient groups called "manifests" (no one manifest containing more than thirty names), and each person or head of family is given a check on which are written his name and two numbers, designating respectively his particular manifest and his position on it.

The inspection by the quarantine officers takes place at the entrance to New York Harbor, and there a contract labor inspector of the immigrant service also boards the vessel. He receives the ship's manifests from the purser, and (after running them over to discover the names of persons about whom he has any unfavorable advance information) he mingles with the passengers, questioning suspicious characters and their companions, keeping his trained senses constantly on the alert until the vessel arrives at the city pier. While the cabin passengers go their ways thence into the city, the steerage passengers are transferred with their motley baggage to barges which carry them down the harbor to the Barge Office.

The barges secured, the passengers file off under the more or less careful scrutiny of inspectors, through a door of the immigration building and up a broad stairway which communicates with the inspection hall. At the entrance to this hall each "manifest" check is stamped. A little beyond is a matron whose special business it is to detect pregnant women, and still a little further on are two or more doctors of the United States Marine Hospital Service. The immigrants move very slowly here with uncovered heads. Both the doctors and the matron have acquired an incredible facility in detecting suspicious symptoms. In fact, it is one of the department's proudest boasts that actual physical examination for proof of pregnancy is almost unknown. All persons stopped by the doctors are remanded to a special pen for careful examination, and according to the results of this examination they are allowed to pass on to the regular inspection, debarred landing or sent to the hospital.

Those not detained by either the matron or the physicians (a large majority of course) traverse the iron-latticed aisles to the desks of the registry clerks, the particular aisle taken by each immigrant depending upon the numbers on his check, these being in exact correspondence with those of the ship's manifests, which the clerks have before them. Contract labor inspectors are stationed beside the clerks to seize on any suspicious circumstances that may escape the latter. A few sample results will illustrate the questioning by the clerks:

Yurko Szemtkowsky, a Hungarian musician, twenty-six years old, is married and has his wife with him. He is able to read and write. His last residence was Epperies and his destination is New York, where he has a brother. He paid his own passage and has $125 in money. He has never been in a prison or almshouse, is not a polygamist, and there is no reason to suppose him a contract laborer. He is given permission to land. Yurko has still some things to do, however, before his landing is actually effected. He has his native money to change into United States money, and his baggage to look up in the baggage room below. Not until he has passed the gate-keeper at the Barge Office is he landed in the sense of being entirely out of Government control.

Leonardo Viggiano, an Italian peddler, twenty-nine years old, bound for Braidwood, Ill., reads and writes, has a ticket to his destination, $50 in money and relatives in Chicago, whose address he has. He has never been in a prison or almshouse and is not a

polygamist or a contract laborer. He, too, is given permission to land. Like Yurko, he has his money to change and his baggage to collect. He has, furthermore, to provide himself with lunch for his journey, have his railroad ticket approved and check his baggage through to his destination. If he wishes thoroughly reliable information or advice in his native language with regard to any matter whatever, he is referred to the Italian Bureau of Dr. Egisto Rossi, who has been stationed in this country by the Italian Government for the purpose of protecting his countrymen against impositions, particularly those of the padrone system. Under no circumstance is Leonardo allowed to go to New York, a restraint intended for his own protection. When he is quite ready for his journey he is put on board a barge running direct to the station of the railway line by which he has a ticket, and there he is assigned to the proper train.

Mossi Chernek, a Russian shoemaker, twenty-five years old, who cannot read or write and whose passage was paid by an uncle in Russia, has another uncle, Edelstein by name, to whom he intends going, altho he has not his address. He has received charity, but has never been in a prison or almshouse and is not a polygamist. This case is sufficiently doubtful to be brought before the Board of Special Inquiry.

This board, consisting of "at least four immigrant officials acting as inspectors," sits with much of the formality of a court in a room that is fitted up to resemble a courtroom. Its members are empowered by law to administer oaths, to take and consider testimony and to pass on eligibility to admission, the affirmative vote of at least three of the members being necessary to admit. Immigrants refused permission to land by decision of the board may confer with friends and counsel and appeal to the Department at Washington. In case of a vote to admit a dissenting member of the board may appeal in like manner.

This, then, is the immigrant inspection system, and for its application a Commissioner and Assistant Commissioner of Immigration, several heads of departments, and immigrant inspectors and miscellaneous employees to the number of several hundred are necessary. The landing system, including as it does, medical examination and examinations by registry clerks, contract labor inspectors and a Board of Special Inquiry, seems to have been honestly and wisely thought out. As an example of nineteenth century machinery it is to be admired.

As much, unfortunately, cannot be said for the people—the highest officials excepted—who work the machinery; the general run of the immigration employees are at a long remove from being what they should be. Whether, as is charged in certain quarters, they are inexcusably insolent; whether they browbeat the poor people intrusted to their care into the purchasing of articles for which they have no need; whether they charge extortionate rates for moving baggage, changing money and other like services; and whether there is criminal collusion between the inspectors and the holders of the purveying privileges on the one hand and the city immigrant boarding and lodging house keepers on the other, it is no part of this article to determine. The immigrant station is known to its own as an "asylum for people with wheels in their heads," each employee recognizing in his companions the defects he fails to be conscious of in himself. It is enough to affirm (leaving the question of their *morale* one side) that the employees are an inferior grade of men, most of whom were put to work—without preparatory training and without consideration of special fitness—simply because, in payment of political debts, they had to be put somewhere; and that their manipulation of the complex machinery is, at many points, in spite of all their superiors can do, listless and inefficient.

The much criticised but wise and even necessary extension of the Civil Service rules to the immigration department by President Cleveland is too recent an event (particularly in view of the unlucky transferral to the cramped quarters of the Barge Office) to have wrought a large change for the better as yet. In the long run, however, it is likely to do a great deal, by elevating the *personnel* of the service, toward bringing about a better application of the immigration laws.

Marlboro, Mass.

A Song in August.

By Francis Sherman.

O GOLD is the West and gold the river-waters
Washing past the sides of my yellow birch canoe!
Gold are the great drops that fall from my paddle,
The far-off hills cry a golden word of you.

I can almost see you! Where its own shadow
Creeps down the hill's side, gradual and slow,
There you stand waiting; the goldenrod and thistle
Glad of you beside them—the fairest thing they know.

Down the worn foot-path, the tufted pines behind you,
Grey sheep between,—unfrightened as you pass;
Swift through the sun-glow, I to my loved one
Come, striving hard against the long trailing grass.

Soon shall I ground on the shining gravel-reaches;
Through the thick alders you will break your way;
Then your hand in mine, and our path is on the waters,—
For us the long shadows and the end of day!

Whither shall we go? See, over to the westward,
An hour of precious gold standeth still for you and me;
Still gleams the grain, all yellow on the uplands;
West is it, or East, O Love that you would be?

West now, or East? For, underneath the moonrise,
Also it is fair; and where the reeds are tall,
And the only little noise is the sound of quiet waters,
Heavy, like the rain, we shall hear the duck-oats fall.

And perhaps we shall see, rising slowly from the driftwood,
A lone crane go over to its inland nest;
Or a dark line of ducks will come in across the islands
And sail overhead to the marshes of the west.

Now a little wind rises up for our returning,
Silver grows the East as the West grows grey;
Shadows on the waters, shaded are the meadows,
The firs on the hillside—naught so dark as they.

Yet we have known the light!—Was ever such an August?
Your hand leaves mine; and the new stars gleam
As we separately go to our dreams of opened heaven,—
The golden dawn shall tell you that you did not dream.

HAVANA, CUBA.

French Treaty Rights in Newfoundland.

By the Rev. M. Harvey, LL.D., F.R.S.C.

FROM the discovery of the Island of Newfoundland by John Cabot in 1497, and its formal occupation, in 1583, by Sir Humphrey Gilbert, in the name of Queen Elizabeth, it never ceased to be a British possession. Hakluyt tells us that Gilbert "was the first of our nation that carried people to erect an habitation and government in these northerly countries of America." No State ever challenged the Royal Commission which Sir Humphrey Gilbert carried with him as Governor of England's oldest colony. France never disputed England's right to hold the island. French fishermen came and in common with those of other nations fished unmolested on the southern and western shores; but in those early days they never wintered in the island and never attempted to take possession of any portion of it. At length in the long-drawn duel between England and France for supremacy in North America, the French, in 1662, seized Placentia, erected strong fortifications and nominated a governor, who was to reside there. From this center they made continuous efforts to conquer and hold the island. Repeated attacks were made by them on the English settlements, some of which they burned and destroyed. St. John's was captured and retaken more than once, and great misery inflicted on the people.

In 1713 the military power of France had been completely shattered by Marlborough's great victories and the famous Treaty of Utrecht was signed. In the 13th article of that treaty France agreed to give up all her possessions in Newfoundland; to surrender the town and fortress of Placentia, and to bind itself "never to lay claim to any right to the said island or islands or any part of it or them," and it was stipulated that "these were to belong wholly to Great Britain."

Nothing could be more explicit than the wording of this treaty; but unfortunately for the colonists a clause was inserted allowing the subjects of France to "catch fish and dry them on land," on a specified extent of coast. It proved to be a fatal mistake, altho the concession was safeguarded by the following stipulation: "It shall not be lawful for the subjects of France to erect any buildings there besides stages made of boards, and huts necessary and useful for drying fish; or to resort to the said island beyond the time necessary for fishing and drying fish."

When we ask what was the motive which prompted this fatal gift when a golden opportunity presented itself of getting rid of the French forever, who had been the bane of the colony for generations, the answer is that inasmuch as the sovereignty of the island was secured to Great Britain, it seemed a small thing to permit the French to dry codfish on what was then an almost uninhabited part of the coast. But the privilege thus conferred gave the French a foothold on the island which they have steadily and pertinaciously labored to enlarge. The seemingly innocent concession to dry codfish on land, accompanied with a prohibition of using the shore for any other purpose, has been developed by the French into a claim not only to the exclusive use of the fisheries, but also the exercise of territorial rights.

War was renewed between the two nations, and in 1763 the first Treaty of Paris was signed. Instead of taking advantage of the opportunity once more presented of freeing the colony from the French incubus the British Ministry of the day not only renewed and confirmed the 13th article of the Treaty of Utrecht, but conceded, in full right to France, the islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon, within a few miles of the shore, for the use of their fishermen, with the single proviso that they were not to be fortified or garrisoned. The effect of this concession has been disastrous. The French, from this center, built up their great Bank Fishery, which, sustained by enormous bounties, has driven the products of Newfoundland fisheries out of many European

markets, and by an unfair competition lowered their value. Their position at St. Pierre enabled them to obtain bait to an unlimited extent, and, worse than all, to establish here a center for smuggling which has inflicted great injury, not only on the people of Newfoundland but those of Canada and the United States.

Twenty more years rolled past and in 1783 the Treaty of Versailles was signed, but it brought no relief to the suffering colony. On the contrary, it introduced a new element, called a royal "declaration" of doubtful meaning, which complicated the question more than ever, and by the obscure, contradictory and equivocal terms in which it was couched gave rise to the wranglings and irritating troubles of the last hundred years.

The allotted space does not permit me to discuss in detail the terms of this treaty, but this much is clear—that it does not, as the French assert, convey any exclusive right of fishing to the French. On the contrary, its whole import presumes the presence of British subjects on the coast. It is stipulated that they are not to destroy the stages of the French in their absence, during the winter, or molest them when fishing, or "interrupt them by competition," and that the acknowledged method of fishing was to be followed by both parties. Every phrase appears to contemplate the presence of British fishermen and their participation in the fishery. If, as the French allege, this treaty gives them an exclusive right, why such precautions and arrangements? If an exclusive fishery had been ceded to France, these would be useless, as British fishermen would have had no right to be there at all; and the British Government would have simply prohibited them from going there, as the whole coast had been given to the French. Long ago Lord Palmerston remarked that language so loose and indefinite would never have been used to convey such important privileges as an exclusive claim to one-half of a large island. The Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies, only two or three months ago expressed even a stronger view when he said: "By means of alleged rights under antiquated treaties they have strangled our colony of Newfoundland, and have done so without a penny of advantage to themselves. If they are sincerely desirous of amity with England it will be an easy matter for them to abandon their antiquated rights for a satisfying compensation."

In 1898 the British Government was at length roused to send out a Royal Commission to inquire into the practical working of these treaties. The Commissioners were Sir John Bramston and Admiral Sir James Erskine. Their report has recently been laid before the British Parliament, and it sustains in every particular the case of the colonists. It states that the residents are prevented from occupying the best fishing grounds, and are forced by the war ships to leave them if found there, and called upon by the French to go; that their fishing gear is often destroyed and their season's operations ruined, and their families doomed to destitution. In particular the report dwells upon the wrongs inflicted on the residents in connection with the lobster fishery, and the unfounded claims of the French in connection with this industry, which have been of the most unwarrantable character. They even went so far as to demand the removal of all lobster factories owned by residents, as being an interference with their own; whereas the treaties give them no right except to "take and dry fish"—cod fishing alone being known or carried on when the treaties were made. The report also strongly condemns the *modus vivendi* under which this lobster industry had been regulated for four or five years, the enforcement of its tyrannical provisions being carried out by the war ships.

In conclusion the report points out that the French have pursued a real dog-in-the-manger policy. They could not themselves turn to any profitable account the rich natural resources of the treaty shore and they would not permit the residents to do so. They claim to control the whole seaboard and to prevent any industrial operations thereon. No mines must be opened, no factories erected, no enterprise calling for the occupancy of the strand permitted; no land grants issued unless subject to the undefined rights of the French. Abundant testimony showed that the development of a territory rich in mineral wealth had been strangled.

The Commissioners recommended that the French objections to the industrial development of the coast be disregarded, unless it were shown that their fishing had been actually interfered with. They also stated that French fishing rights on the coast were now valueless and should be extinguished by a cash payment or concessions elsewhere, and that the same held good regarding the lobster fishery.

It is not surprising to find that this report has made a deep impression on the mind of the people of England. It may be hoped that its appearance will be the beginning of the end, and that ere long French claims on this island will be a thing of the past.

St. John's, Newfoundland.

The Filipinos from a Spanish-American Standpoint.

(By the Manila Correspondent of "La Republica," Guatemala.)

TO begin with, it seems to me that all foreign commerce here is against the Americans; this is especially so with the British, who never fail to show their disgust at American mismanagement. This is not a war against savages, who know nothing of the art of fighting; on the contrary, the Filipinos are veterans who are well up in tactics and are not afraid of the smell of gunpowder.

It is easy to understand where they obtain their prowess, from the moment that we remember that while Spain had fifteen or twenty thousand veterans here, she had thirty thousand natives perfectly disciplined, who had fought at Joló, Mindanao and Luzon, most of the time under Spanish officers. Calculating an average five years' service, the Filipinos who served under the Spaniards easily number to-day one hundred and twenty thousand veterans. Where they are at a great disadvantage with regard to the Americans is in the matter of arms, inasmuch as they only possess twenty or thirty thousand guns of different makes. Still they have a curious way of making the most of them; each gun is guarded by four men armed with *bolos*—a long machete of murderous effect. When a Filipino falls, another takes his gun and keeps on fighting till he succumbs, when a third or fourth takes his place.

The chiefs are pretty well instructed, because Spain had a liberal system by which every avenue was open to the Filipinos; this has resulted badly for Spain, as can be shown in the hatred of the native clergy against those of the old country. Nevertheless at this writing the reaction in favor of old Spain is very great, and, if it were possible to undo all that has been recently done, the Filipinos would gladly return to their former allegiance, for they are ever comparing the old with the new, and expressing their fears of being dominated by a race which hates a dark skin.

The majority of rich Filipinos have been educated in Europe. They are a peculiar mixture of learning and pedantry; of encyclopedic knowledge, of radical ideas and superstitious notions, all of which serve to make up a strangely contrasted character. Every one of the priests and of the pettifogging lawyers considers himself a sage. One does not know whether to laugh or wonder at the way civilization changes some peoples, giving them a smattering of the new and leaving them with the original characteristics of their race. . . . They are greatly given to gaudy colors and tinsel; at the same time they are very sober and physically strong under their sickly aspect.

From my point of view the situation here is anything but reassuring, and the Americans will have to lose many men and spend millions before they can dominate present conditions. In military matters they disregard the peculiar guerilla tactics of the Filipinos, by which they keep their enemies constantly checkmated and end up by fa-

tiguing and completely tiring them out. One day they are here, resisting as far as they find it convenient, and then as if by magic they are miles away in the rear of the Americans, or at the very doors of Manila. It is the battle of the bull and the fly over again.

For instance, at Iloilo three hundred Spaniards held out for a year and a half against the insurgents; to-day there are eight hundred Americans there, and altho they have been on the spot for three months, they have not been able to take a single foot of territory. Meanwhile everything is in ruins, the people having lost eight or ten million dollars (gold) through the burning and sack of the town. Most of this loss fell on the merchants, who are usually French, German, English or Swiss.

Here in Manila the condition of things is fearful, withal, and we have military law. But even this is carried out so barbarously that no one is allowed in the streets after five in the evening. Corruption in the administration is general; the Colonel who was in charge of the custom house has fled with the funds. But the worst of it all is that the want of confidence and quiet is felt on every hand.

Hospitals are of the greatest importance in this campaign, but instead of being full of wounded they are overflowing with the sick, to such an extent that the neighbors are forced to care for them in their own houses, and do what they can to cure them from the terrible dysentery.

What most tends to keep us in continual alarm is the want of truth in the news which is published; this consists of continual victories on the part of the Americans, or the contrary when treating of the Filipinos; every item of news being exaggerated in the extreme. Manila is ever fearing an attack; Malate and Pasig are in a similar condition, and firing is heard every little while in and about these places.

The composition of the American army has much to do with its want of success; their men have mostly volunteered for a few months; there are numbers of Germans, Italians and men of other nationalities, but very few Yankees. The regular army is in much the same predicament, altho the proportion of foreigners is not so great.

I expect to get through the lines in a few days and visit Aguinaldo to obtain his views on the situation, before my return to Central America.

MANILA, P. I.

Common Seaweeds.

By W. G. Bowdoin.

IN the whole round of nature there is nothing that transcends the fascination that characterizes the undulating motion of the ocean, that, beginning as far out as the eye can see, gradually approaches the shore, gathering a strength that mysteriously rises into a crested wave that, curling into a breaker, dashes high on the beach with a roar that lends to the sea not a little of its mystic quality. With such a transporting agency it is small wonder that the seaweeds cast up at the seaside possess something of charm, and something of allurement, but when in addition to this romance there is also added the delicacy of filament and intricacy of design that is ever present in many forms, we have objects transcendent. The distribution of seaweeds is very general. They are found in Arctic seas, in temperate zones and under the equator; they grow along shore, east and west, and they are found free floating in the ocean. So common are they indeed and so low in the scale of vegetable life that there was a time when no one paid any attention to them. They were looked upon as worthless, if not noxious, and were regarded as unworthy of attention even by botanists, who grouped and classed them with ferns, mosses, lichens and fungi. Even

Linnæus so treated them, and the sea itself seems to cast them on the beach as refuse. They were the playthings of children, but nothing more.

In time it was found that certain species were edible. The dulse of the Scotch and the tangle of the Swede are made from algæ, as is also a certain highly regarded Chinese soup; but perhaps the most curiously interesting of all the edible algæ is the highly esteemed birds' nest weed (*gelidium*) of China and Japan, which in these countries is collected by native birds for the construction of their nests, and which, with no other preparation than simple drying without direct exposure to the sun and packing in small boxes, forms a considerable and lucrative commercial product, over 120 tons of which are annually exported.

Epicurian attention having been drawn to seaweeds, step by step an acquaintance, originally formed by chance, grew and was developed by study, until now they are given the recognition they deserve. Some six thousand varieties of marine plants, or algæ, are now recognized. They are divided according to their color, into brown, red and green seaweeds. The olive brown weeds are for the most part characteristic of the tropics. The red, shading into purple, inhabit the temperate zones, while the green have their best and highest development in waters chilled by icebergs. Many algæ are parasitical on the larger species, others have flat, leather like roots by which they adhere to rocks, stones, shells and other substances. It is doubtful if they derive any nourishment from these roots, which have more of a tendril character than of a true root. The gulf weed (*sargassum bacciferum*), so familiar to transatlantic travelers, is always found unattached, always floating, never fixed. It is sometimes called the sea grape, from the resemblance of its air sacs to berries or grapes. It is the home of hosts of small marine animals, and is haunted in turn by those creatures that feed upon them. In certain latitudes this gulf weed occurs in extensive masses or lengthened ridges on the surface of the Atlantic Ocean, giving the appearance of shallows. Columbus encountered this weed on his first voyage, and he and his companions were filled with surprise and fear because of it, believing the ships would run aground.

Many of the seaweeds constitute the principal food of the crustaceans, as shrimps, lobsters, crabs, etc., and thus enter into a constituent part of our table delicacies. In like manner innumerable animalcules, the principal food of the whale, and of many species of fish eaten by man, derive their substance from the algæ, which is as necessary to them as the vegetation of the land is to the different living creatures, upon it. Pilchards and other fish, feed upon the seaweeds, and, according to Mr. Darwin, "if the immense seaweeds of the Southern Ocean were removed by any cause, the whole fauna of these seas would be changed."

The "carrageen" or "Irish moss" (*chondrus crispus*) is largely employed in the preparation of jellies and blancmange, and is occasionally employed in Europe as a remedy in consumption. In Ireland it is also largely used in the preparation of cattle food, being first boiled to a jelly, which is then mixed with meal and given to calves and pigs to promote rapid fattening. In Gothland, a Swedish possession in the Baltic Sea, the great bladder weed (*fucus vesiculosus*) is given to pigs, and hence is locally known as "swine-tang." In times of scarcity, horses and horned cattle will eat this weed and thrive upon it. In the Island of Jersey it is dried for fuel under legislative restrictions, and is here and elsewhere extensively used for packing fish. Norway sheep and goats are fond of it, and frequent the seashore at ebb tide to obtain it. The sheep dulse (*halymenia palmata*) is employed in Kamtschatka in the production of a fermented beverage, and in Ireland a sweetmeat is prepared from it.

The calcined ashes of seaweed, known as "kelp," was formerly a most important product and entered largely into the Scotch manufactured glass, finding a considerable use also in other arts, but in recent years this industry has been almost entirely abandoned, because of the introduction of easier and cheaper methods of obtaining the con-

stituent alkalies. Marine algæ are exceedingly rich in soda, potash, iodine, bromine, and other substances that have large economic importance, and seaweeds originally furnished the iodine without which the daguerreotype and talbotype would have been impossible. It may be that gathering seaweed may yet take future rank of greater consequence than we have yet known. The ingenious Chinese utilize the gelatin product of the tough gum-weed (*gracillaria tenax*) in the preparation of glue and varnish, employing it chiefly in lantern manufacture and occasionally in windows as a substitute for glass.

From its constituent elements algæ is exceedingly valuable as a fertilizer, and in districts where it can be easily obtained in quantity, is so used.

It is comparatively easy to obtain examples of many of the seaweeds to which reference has been made, as well as other forms. All along the extensive coast line of the United States, seaweeds may be found and gathered in great abundance. North of Cape Cod will be found species similar to those found in Arctic regions and on the northern coasts of Europe. South of this point, jutting out as a dividing line, however, the flora will be found to partake of the warm or temperate seas, such as the gulf weed (*dasya elegans*), and many others. The California coast is not marked by such differences as belong to the Atlantic seaboard, and for the most part species found at the north would occur also at the south of the range.

The first person who seems to have interested himself in the subject of seaweeds in this country was Mr. Archibald Menzies, whose investigations and collections were made on the Pacific Coast, and who was rewarded by having his name added to a species of *phyllospora*. Seaweeds occur in magnificent variety and may easily be gathered at such localities as Mount Desert, Bar Harbor, the Maine and New Hampshire beaches, Isles of Shoals, Marblehead, Gloucester, Nahant, Nantasket, Newport, Narragansett Pier, Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket, Block Island, Wood's Holl, Orient Point, Coney Island and southward as far as Fort Hamilton, all along the New Jersey coast and Delaware to Florida, across the continent from Cape San Lucas to Sitka.

The collection and mounting of seaweeds will serve to allure and fascinate the most skeptical victim of *ennui* and to form a background against which the gay boating party, the romantic jaunt along the wooded shore, the successful fishing trip, will stand out in bold relief and speak in language form that will illustrate the resourceful and varying character of nature. There is a consummate beauty in the tracery of a seaweed that defies the cunning lacemaker and which is unique in an artistic sense.

The vacationist at any of the numerous seaside resorts will find in the common seaweeds a foil for monotony, as well as unexpected objects of beauty. The gathering and mounting of them will fill up time that might otherwise hang heavy on his (or her) hands even at the shore. They are, perhaps, rather repellent when found in mass upon the beach, but if floated in water at the hotel the weeds can be spread apart and separated. Definition is obtained, and great beauty is revealed. They can then easily be mounted for permanent preservation as follows:

After they have been floated, select a single weed, and with a pair of tweezers or even the fingers, transfer the selected specimen to a bowl of sea water, and gently wash it to remove any sand or other impurities. Submerge the paper or cardboard on which it is intended the mounted weed shall finally appear, and by means of the tweezers or fingers, bring the weed directly over and lay the stem on the card, drawing it, partly inclined, out of the water. The weed will adhere. By means of a long needle, a sharp pointed stick or a camel's hair pencil arrange the delicate filaments of the weed under water, and a satisfactory arrangement being reached withdraw the card more and more as the arrangement progresses until the mount is complete. A little patience will work wonders, and after draining off the water, cover with a soft cloth and blotting-paper, and subject the specimen to pressure. A glutinous secretion in most weeds will cause firm adherence and the

mount may even be framed as a unique object of souvenir. The botanical enthusiast can pursue the matter of identification and scientific nomenclature at pleasure.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Federation of Australia.

By Henry F. Burgess, LL.D.

THE establishment of an Australian Commonwealth is at length definitely assured. The long uncertainty as to the success of the federal movement came to an end on June 20, when the electors of New South Wales emphatically pronounced in its favor. Rather more than twelve months previously, when the Enabling Bill was submitted to four of the colonies, there were affirmative majorities in all of them, but New South Wales had tied its hands by agreeing that unless 80,000 electors voted "Yes" the poll should be ineffective. The numbers were: For the bill, 71,595; against, 66,228; and thus the absurd position was reached that in spite of substantial majorities everywhere the way was blocked by a trick of jealous politicians representing the minority. The people of New South Wales showed their mind—and their teeth also—by returning to Parliament shortly afterward a body of men that were pledged almost unanimously to carry out federation. On the motion of the Premier a few amendments were agreed to. They were then submitted to and modified by a conference of the Premiers. A second Enabling Bill, with these modifications, was then passed through the Legislature after some severe fighting with the obstructive Upper House, and has now been voted upon by the people. The question printed on the ballot papers was: "Are you in favor of the proposed Federal Constitution Bill?" and the decisive answer was: "Yes," 105,545; "No," 81,564; the majority of 23,981 being larger than any but the most sanguine federalists had ventured to anticipate.

Next to the gratification felt throughout Australia by the friends of national unity on account of the majority being large enough to make the case secure against the quibbles of political tricksters, there was a general sensation of surprise at the heavy voting, but this can be easily explained. The day selected for the referendum was a public holiday—kept as such in honor of the Queen's accession—so that fewer people than usual were kept from voting by considerations of business and work. The weather was fine—an important matter in the country districts, where the population is scattered and the roads are bad. Much more important than either of these, however, was the strenuous and sustained energy thrown into the preparatory campaign. The opposition had insisted on an interval of eight weeks being allowed between the passing of the act and the date of the referendum. Their ostensible objection was to such an important matter being "rushed," but their secret—and in some cases avowed—hope was to raise an agitation during the time that would afford further justification for subsequent delay. It was bad strategy. The party was not strong enough in either numbers or influence to make it a success. The most it could do was to cover a part of the ground, and the result of its efforts was to induce the federalist leaders to take nothing for granted. Accordingly the country was flooded with literature, and many hundreds of public meetings were held at which the arguments against federation were used as texts by the ablest and most experienced orators that could be found. The lengthened term of the contest thus proved helpful instead of injurious to the federal cause.

It was noteworthy that as the fight went on the position of federation improved, and this may be taken to indicate that when the union is consummated it will prove not only lasting but satisfactory. The history, the political organization, and even the geographical conditions of the Australian colonies have tended to foster a narrow provincialism, which has in consequence become ingrained. To dis-

place this sentiment or prejudice by a broader and nobler ideal was not easy, but the ample discussion has manifestly had some such effect. The people of New South Wales were told and told again with persistent reiteration that by federation their capital would be ruined and themselves taxed to help their poverty-stricken neighbors in the smaller colonies, and yet nearly half as many again voted for it as when the previous appeal was made. Their action proves that, being more fully enlightened, the political education they received was not in vain, and it promises fusion as well as federation, and unity in addition to mechanical union.

The fact was that the tactics of the anti-federalists were as defective as their strategy, which was perhaps as much the fault of their subject as of themselves. Their appeal was distinctly to a lower class of motives, and especially to selfishness and distrust. The Commonwealth Bill provided that the Federal Parliament should fix the site of the Federal capital. Mr. Reid's amendment stipulated that it should be in New South Wales, and the Premiers' Conference accepted this with the proviso that it should be a hundred miles distant from Sydney, and that meanwhile the Parliament should meet at Melbourne. The intention was, and is, to create an Australian Washington territory—ten miles square—with a city to be the political capital of the Commonwealth. There never was any chance that Sydney should have this position, nor was it practicable, but its exclusion with other cities was seized upon and made a battle-cry by anti-federalists, who also declared, loudly and vehemently, that the meeting of the Parliament in Melbourne was an intrigue—a dodge—to give that city pre-eminence. Adjusting the finances of States that have had different fiscal laws and arrangements is confessedly difficult, and it was contended that the compromise effected was sure to rob the senior colony for the benefit of others. Both these charges elicited indignant disclaimers and positive disproof, and the voting shows how completely they failed of their intended effect. Nothing could cement the federal fabric so strongly as the evidence that New South Wales, which has hindered its erection so long, has risen above the paltriness of mere provincialism and displayed the growing prevalence of national spirit.

The case is considered settled because definiteness in the oldest and largest of the colonies removes the last shadow of a doubt. Victoria and Tasmania passed the Enabling Bill last year by very large majorities, and have only waited for New South Wales. South Australia took advantage of its general election in May to get the business satisfactorily over. Western Australia is so small numerically that its action is not of much consequence either way, and it has not dealt with the subject, but when it does will most probably come in. Queensland, that was standing aloof while the Commonwealth Bill was framed, passed an Enabling Bill in June, and will take the referendum on September 2d. Thus the union of four of the colonies is absolutely certain, and that of the whole six in the highest degree probable. The effect will be, in the words of Mr. Reid, the Premier of New South Wales, to create "an indestructible union of indestructible States," that will in the future be the dominant community of the Southern World. His colleague, Mr. Edmund Barton, the leader of the Federal Convention, described Australia as having the unique opportunity of a nation for a continent and a continent for a nation. Both of them now expect that the consummation will be reached by the sanction of the Imperial Parliament being obtained and acted upon before the nineteenth century has come to a close.

Norwood, South Australia.

LITERATURE.

The Dreyfus Letters *

Among celebrated trials that of Captain Alfred Dreyfus, of the French army, before a court-martial on the charge of having criminally betrayed military secrets of the French Government to a foreign officer or agent, was probably the most startling that the world has ever witnessed. Coming just when it did, and in the one republic of the Old World which stood among the first-class powers, the significance of its issue as indicated by what appeared during its progress went directly and powerfully to the conscience of enlightened people everywhere and enforced not only attention but absolute interest. The mere question, whether or not Dreyfus was guilty, became comparatively insignificant save to the extent that it connected itself with the momentous problem of the destiny of civilization. What was to be the effect of this enormous, this unparalleled debauchery of the judicial spirit, this glaring, blatant defiance of justice by a powerful, highly enlightened and influential nation ?

The closing years of the nineteenth century were not exactly those which should begin a period of blind and frothy-mouthed worship of the military god. People saw with consternation uniformed bigotry and shoulder-strapped arrogance stand in the quiet, patient and unprejudiced presence of justice and dictate to her the terms of her decision. Dreyfus, the accused, was but a man, one among many millions of not extraordinary men, and there was little in the charge against him, in his personal significance or in the circumstances of his life to make his trial particularly noticeable until it flashed upon the world that he was a sacrificial offering on the altar of infamous conspiracy.

The letters which fill the little book now in hand could have but small interest were they not connected with the facts and the conditions we have stated. But in view of the trial, condemnation and banishment of Dreyfus and the subsequent revelations and proceedings, there is not a word here printed that falls short of the highest human interest. We need not say that Dreyfus is innocent or guilty in order to find his letters immensely freighted with an almost appalling significance ; for each sentence roots itself back in that carnival of infamy called a judicial, fair, impartial trial. The prisoner, no matter if absolutely guilty, in becoming a victim of injustice was instantly robed as a martyr, and in spite of his crime stood as an example of what the most innocent and valuable citizen would be in the hands and regard of the lawful court of a great country.

Captain Dreyfus wrote these letters to his wife from the various prisons in which he was confined between December 5th, 1894, and February 14th, 1898. They are not such letters as would be published by a woman of good taste under ordinary circumstances ; but we think that the American publishers are fully justified in saying: "When all the circumstances are taken into consideration, one feels that Mme. Dreyfus took the only course that was open, the one that would most benefit her husband." It may be further said on this point that notwithstanding the intimate and sacredly private nature of the letters there is nothing in them which does not tend to sustain the theory of Dreyfus's innocence ; they are as full of indignant and pathetic denial and manly patriotism as if written for all the world to read. Indeed, the spirit of Dreyfus, as interpreted by these short and often perfervid letters, must strike every reader as remarkable for its moral fortitude and its faithfulness to France under circumstances which might well have driven any citizen to despise the very name of his country.

The genuineness of every line of these letters cannot be doubted ; the writer's condition of mind, soul and body speaks unmistakably through them. Of course they con-

* The Letters of Captain Dreyfus to His Wife. *Translated by L. G. Moreau.* With Portraits. New York : Harper & Brothers. $1.00.

tain almost endless repetition; they dwell upon but one thing, the writer's absolute innocence of the heinous crime with which he is charged; his one longing is for vindication. As fiction such letters would seem maudlin and their writer a mere driveling sentimentalist; but a sense of their truth gives them a poignant appeal, a power that bites into the soul. As literature they are worthless; their only practical value as history is the light they reflect upon the most disgraceful episode of modern political and military life. They must be read for what they are, the cry of a soul from the depths of a torment almost unimaginable. To most minds they will declare beyond doubt the perfect innocence of Alfred Dreyfus.

General Wheeler's Book.*

HERE is an important book, and one that will be read with confidence by all who are making a study of our war with Spain. General Wheeler was, perhaps, the most efficient officer engaged in the Santiago campaign; certainly he showed a high order of military sagacity, energy and vigilance. Nothing less could have been expected of him in view of his wonderful career as a cavalry commander in the Confederate army. Nor is his account of his operations and those of his brave fellow officers and men without its touch of the dash and rapidity as well as the almost invariable certainty of success which have characterized his military movements. He tells his story briefly, directly, clearly, without ostentation, and with generous consideration for all concerned.

General Wheeler is a lovable man. This is evident in his acts, his statements, the unmistakable regard of all the army, and the fact that he has never been drawn into the disagreeable military wrangles consequent upon the campaign he writes about in this book. From the opening page of his story to the end we have a strictly military statement of the facts drawn from his own knowledge and from the records of the War Department. There is no bitter criticism, no fault-finding, no self-laudation, no posing for effect. Everything is set forth in its place with only such comment as seemed proper to explain situations and surroundings. General Wheeler may have had his grievances, as he unquestionably got a full share of annoyances; but he does not air them in public. Everywhere it appears that his whole thought is to tell what the army did, what his officers accomplished, what his brave men met and overcame. Clearly he is glad to record instances of courage, valor, heroism. And while his descriptions are simple and matter-of-fact to a degree, they stir the reader's heart with their quiet and modest patriotism.

A large part of General Wheeler's book is made up of official orders, dispatches and reports. These are given in admirable order and accompanied by maps showing the battlefields and the disposition of troops. The only illustration is an excellent frontispiece portrait of the General himself in full uniform. There is a good table of contents; but, strangely enough, no index, the very thing most needed to make the book handy for reference. Why do publishers so often neglect this highly essential feature of historical and other works of reference, which both the student and the general reader must wish to dip into for special information?

* THE SANTIAGO CAMPAIGN. 1898 *By Major-General Joseph Wheeler*, Commanding Fourth Corps, United States Army; Late Commander of Cavalry Division in Santiago Campaign. Philadelphia, Drexel Biddle, Publisher. $2.50.

RECENT BOOKS ON MODERN LANGUAGES.

The editors and publishers of books for the study of modern languages cannot be charged with so strong a tendency to duplicate their work as prevails among those who are responsible for our Greek and Latin text-books. It is true that three editions of MINNA VON BARNHELM, all issued in the last year, respectively from the Macmillan Company, Henry Holt & Co., and the American Book Company, and each 60 cents, are on the reviewer's desk. And WILHELM TELL, even in the fine edition of Professor Arthur H. Palmer (Henry Holt & Co. 80 cents), does not seem precisely a stranger in the classroom. But owing possibly to the wider field for choice, there is evident a commendable disposition to find fresh material for use in teaching modern languages, rather than to attempt

to displace a predecessor by some "improvement" in the treatment of familiar matter. Several firms, notably the Messrs. Holt & Co., Ginn & Co., D. C. Heath & Co., have been issuing series of small and inexpensive but attractive books, each containing some selection from good French and German literature, unhackneyed and most welcome additions to the stock of the classroom. They are too many to be noticed here in detail. The careful examination of one, selected almost at random, seems to show that they are edited with intelligence and care.

Professor Wells' treatment of Helbig's DIE KOMOEDIE, *edited by Benj. W. Wells* (D. C. Heath & Co. 30 cents), gives a most interesting glimpse of an ever-recurring phase of life in a German university. The notes are accurate and full. Possibly some information is given in detail where the student should be made to search out the facts for himself. But, on the whole, the editorial work is excellent. Other examples of the fresh material included in these series, which must for the most part be passed over without further mention, are Von Kleist's PRINZ FRIEDRICH. Edited by J. S. Nollen. (Ginn & Co.) Frommel's EINGESCHNEIT. Edited by Wilhelm Bernhardt. (D. C. Heath & Co. 30 cents.) Hugo's SCENES DE VOYAGES. Edited by T. B. Bronson. (Henry Holt & Co. 85 cents.) SELECTIONS FROM EDMOND AND JULES DE GONCOURT. Edited by A. G. Cameron. (American Book Company.) And last, but surely not least, CYRANO DE BERGERAC, par Edmond Rostand. Edited by Oscar Kuhns. (Henry Holt & Co. 80 cents.) The seeker for untrodden fields can surely find something to his taste when so much is thus presented to his choice. A still wider range of sympathies is appealed to by some few works in other languages than French and German, but none of them may claim more than a friendly record of its appearance. We mention Goldoni's UN CURIOSO ACCIDENTE, edited by J. D. M. Ford (D. C. Heath & Co. 25 cents), and EL SI DE LAS NINAS, por L. F. de Moratin, edited by J. D. M. Ford. (Ginn & Co.) In conclusion, those who still turn with affection to old favorites may be glad to know of two recent chrestomathies. In form and general scope the attractive FRENCH LYRICS, selected and edited by A. G. Canfield (Henry Holt & Co. $1.00), resembles the collection by Masson in the Golden Treasury Series, with which many readers will no doubt be interested to compare it. This careful and judicious selection ranges from Villon to poets still singing, and adequately reveals the peculiar merits and limitations of the French lyric—a form of literature which English readers, at least, are apt to consider polished, but too formal and only not lifeless. The most poetical of the poets, like Ronsard, de Musset, and, above all, Victor Hugo, receive relatively generous treatment. Of course no reader will find all his own favorites in so small a collection, but every poem is intelligently chosen. To the notes, introduction and "appreciations," the heartiest praise may be given. The section on Versification will be especially helpful in aiding the recruit—and some veterans also—to grasp the subtleties of rhythm in a language which usually denies that it has any accent. Professor Canfield's references for more detailed study show a very catholic taste. A sparkle of quiet humor adds a final charm to a most beguiling book. Perhaps this quality is illustrated when Villon's "very exceptional social position" is mentioned among his poetical advantages (Introduction, p. ix). Later, we are duly reminded (p. 309) that this "poet and vagabond led a most irregular life and twice narrowly escaped hanging."

The preface to Buchheim's edition of Heine's LIEDER UND GEDICHTE, selected and arranged by C. A. Buchheim (Macmillan Company, $1.00), bears the date of October, 1897, but it is never too late to call attention to anything so good of its kind. Of all the books which have been added to the Golden Treasury Series since Palgrave's initial volume, no one, save the DEUTSCHE LYRIK of our editor, so well deserves its place as the immortal Book of Songs. Other poets are much greater than Heine; very many of them better deserve our respect and affection. But what other can give us so many songs, and songs so nearly perfect? The accuracy, taste and

good judgment with which the editor has performed his part need not be dwelt upon. The many readers who for years past have entertained their leisure hours with his former volumes will need no assurance on these points. Dr. Buchheim has the gift of supplying details without seeming pedantic, and illumines his subject without giving the reader a whiff from his critical lantern. So much delight for a dollar is not often to be obtained as is offered by this handsome, convenient and altogether charming volume.

The sudden importance which the late war has given to the language and literature of Spain has created a demand which is met, and well met, by such a series as SPANISH READERS. *By Abeldardo Nunez.* (D. Appleton & Co. 65 cents and 85 cents.) They may be used in Cuba and Porto Rico, as well as in the United States.

RECENT FICTION.

MISS CALEY'S ADVENTURES. *By Grant Allen.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.) Mr. Grant Allen has here told a downright good story, and told it well. It is just of the quality to suit an idle novel reader who prefers light amusement to hard thinking and wearying analysis. The humor is well nigh farcical at times, but it manages to miss absurdity, and the characterization gives a fairly smart dramatic touch to the scenes. Miss Caley is a Girton girl who, left penniless at graduation, sets forth to make her way in the world. How she does it is the gist of the story. The incidents come thick and fast and the scene changes frequently.

THE LAUNCHING OF A MAN. *By Stanley Waterloo.* (Chicago: Rand, McNally & Co. $1.25.) This is a cleverly written story in which Mr. Stanley Waterloo again makes good his claim to great versatility of imagination and power of style. It is a wholesome, hearty and agreeable novel, full of manliness, courage and right feeling. It is the story of an American college boy's career both in college and out, his struggles, victories, love and marriage.

CROMWELL'S OWN. *By Arthur Paterson.* (New York: Harper & Brother. $1.50.) A romance of cavalier and roundhead, with a good plot and plenty of adventure. Oliver Cromwell is one of the *dramatis personæ*. The hero, Ralf Dangerfield, is a courageous young fellow who wins Cromwell's confidence, and is engaged to drill the Parliament forces. A good love story runs through the stirring and tumultuous political and military scenes.

WHEN THE SLEEPER WAKES. *By H. G. Wells.* (New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.50.) Here is another story of anticipation—a story telling what has already happened in the future, one might say—in which we see airships scooting in every direction across the empyrean, and in which all human life is depicted as city life, in which nothing looks or behaves as it does now. Mr. Wells is an adept at this sort of writing and he is ably assisted by his illustrators, whose pictures are excellent.

THE GARDEN OF SWORDS. *By Max Pemberton.* (New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.) If war can please, this is a pleasing book. It is a rushing romance of the late Franco-German war; almost every chapter is red. The hero performs wonders of valor. Readers who like to have their stories turn to ashes in the end will be charmed with the tragic close of this one. A more thrilling story or one better illustrated would be hard to find.

THE PEDAGOGUES. A STORY OF THE HARVARD SUMMER SCHOOL. *By Arthur Stanwood Pier.* (Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.25.) One can read a story like this during a drowsy mood in a hammock, between a grin and a yawn, and feel all the better for it without being able to tell why. It is neither dry nor stupid, nor is it notably bright, just a jerky and lively little love story of Cambridge life with a smack of school and college in it.

THE YELLOW WALL PAPER. *By Charlotte Perkins Stetson.* (Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.25.) This is a short story reprinted in book form from a magazine. Queer is the word which best describes it—a queer tale of colonial mansion, some yellow wall paper and a crazy woman.

THE DREAMERS: A CLUB, *by John Kendrick Bangs* (New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.25), is a little volume of travesties in the form of stories humorously imitating certain leading popular works of fiction. Mr.

Bangs is always entertaining, if sometimes a trifle hard pressed for something worth saying, and he is funny in his own peculiar way, even when playing dangerously near the brink of silliness. It is a book good for the pocket when there is a prospect of a lonely afternoon in the shade. Mr. Bangs will drive away the mosquitoes.

The Fowler. *By Beatrice Harraden.* (New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.) Miss Harraden has improved both her style and her composition since she wrote "Ships that Pass in the Night." The present story, while built upon familiar lines in the matter of plot, is genuinely interesting, and of far healthier tone than her other books.

The Eye of a God, and Other Tales of East and West. *By W. A. Fraser.* (New York: Doubleday & McClure. $1.25.) A collection of brightly written and lightly entertaining short stories, varying in theme and local color. A good book for an idle hour.

The Short-Line War. *By Merwin-Webster.* (New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.50.) The story of a struggle between two railroad companies for the possession of a line in the West, in which there is a great deal of fighting, considerable rascality and no end of exciting incidents. The characters and scenes are true to life, and the main situation is one not before used with effect in fiction.

The Queen of the Swamp, and Other Plain Americans. *By Mary Hartwell Catherwood.* (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.) Mrs. Catherwood tells her stories with an air of knowing her subjects and feeling the value of her materials. This gives the reader confidence and aids interest. As for the stories themselves, they sketch with more or less success some phases of American life and history both old and new.

Tiverton Tales. *By Alice Brown.* (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.) Miss Brown has a manner and a form of her own in writing short stories. The manner may sometimes be almost mannerism and the form a trifle strained, but she never fails to keep her reader's attention. Some of these tales are unusually fascinating, both as literature and as mere stories.

In the Heart of the Hills. *By Hattie E. Colter.* (Boston: A. I. Bradley & Co. $1.00.) This is a well-imagined story with a strong religious current in it. The scene is laid in a Western mining district and the characterization, the dramatic action and the outcome are cleverly managed.

Love's Dilemmas. *By Robert Herrick.* (Chicago: H. S. Stone & Co. $1.25.) The beauty of this little book as a work of the printer's art reflects great credit upon its publishers. As for the stories, they, too, are works of art (the art probably at times too obvious) full of power and disclosing uncommon insight where a subtle human impulse is to be analyzed and accounted for.

Mistress Content Cradock. *By Annie Eliot Trumbull.* (New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. $1.00.) A story of the New England of Roger Williams and his contemporaries giving a strong and engaging picture of the times and the people. American historical tales of this sort are valuable as supplementary reading in schools and they, at the same time, serve admirably the purpose of rational amusement of the higher kind.

The Awkward Age. *By Henry James.* (New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.50.) If size can be said to carry the quality of importance, this is an important piece of fiction. Four hundred and fifty compact pages certainly make a formidable looking volume. Mr. James, as is his way, gives himself room and then fills it. His novel is one of English social life, in which he subtly analyzes conditions, influences and associations, especially as operating on the moral development of a young girl. We think Mr. James is at his best here, and also at his worst. His style has become somewhat a burden to him and a worry to his friends; but there can be no denying the power of his analyses, the depth of his vision or the large scope of his imagination in the field chosen by him. Those who care for a novel like *The Awkward Age* will care a great deal for the fine, hair-splitting investigations of psychological problems artfully displayed in the course of this long and almost overcarefully written book.

The Cougar-Tamer, and Other Stories of Adventure. *By Frank Welles Calkins.* (Chicago: Herbert S. Stone & Co. $1.00.) A collection of stories of unequal workmanship

and interest, making up, on the whole, a book of more than ordinary attractiveness. A pleasing entertainment for a shady spot on a hot afternoon.

The Market Place. *By Harold Frederic.* (New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company. $1.50.) This novel, which has had a successful run as a serial, is now made into a handsome book. It is a strong story, disagreeable in some of its features, deeply marked with Mr. Frederic's singular genius.

From Little, Brown & Co., Boston, we have received two volumes of their beautiful centenary edition of Katharine Prescott Wormeley's translation of Balzac's *La Comédie Humaine.* We cannot find words too strong for our praise of this edition, and we have often commended the translation, which is excellent in every respect. $1.50 the volume.

From the same publishers is arriving a fine new uniform edition of Miss Wormeley's translation of Alphonse Daudet's works. The volume before us is Fromont and Risler (*Fromont Jeune et Risler Aîné*). $1.50 the volume.

Across the Campus; A Story of College Life. *By Caroline M. Fuller.* (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.) This is a good and bright story of girl life in college, which will appeal to young readers generally and to young women in particular who have college recollections of their own.

The Angel of the Covenant. *By J. Maclaren Cobban.* (New York: R. F. Fenno & Co. $1.50.) This is rather a sensational romance of Scottish Covenanter days, giving a strong set against the historical background of the seventeenth century. It is very readable and shows that the author has saturated his imagination with the spirit of the time chosen for his story.

Prisoners and Captives. *By Henry Seton Merriman.* (New York: R. F. Fenno. $1.25.) If the author who signs himself Henry Seton Merriman is not a great novelist, we are unable to see what it is he lacks. Certainly the charm of his style is great; he has the indescribable magnetism of genius; he depicts life with great mastery of details; his dramatic power never flags. The present novel, which combines both social study and romance, is all but a marvel of composition. Not that it is to be compared with the greatest novels of George Eliot, or Victor Hugo, or Thackeray; but it has many of the excellencies of them all, with a certain distinction of its own. We may be under a spell, but this story has made a great impression, and we expect that our readers will find it extremely fascinating.

The Real Hawaii. *By Lucien Young, U. S. N.* (New York: Doubleday & McClure Company. $1.50.) This is a revised and enlarged edition of "The Boston at Hawaii," by Lieutenant Young, which appeared some months ago. It is a good, straightforward historical account of Hawaii from its discovery to date, including the story of the revolution which ended native rule and paved the way for annexation. We have not seen a better account than this of the rise and culmination of republican sentiment in the island, and the chapters on the movement to restore Liliuokalani and the subsequent formation of the republic are exceedingly interesting. Lieutenant Young also gives a clear and valuable discussion of the strategic value of Hawaii to our Government. The book is profusely illustrated and has some good maps and statistical tables.

The Duke of Linden, A Romance. *By Joseph F. Charles.* (New York: John Lane. $1.25.) This is a readable story—a romance of the old-fashioned sort—in which a curse long ago pronounced against the union of two warring houses by love and marriage is worked out in the usual way. The scene is laid in the valley of the Prunelle, and the characters do their parts in an inevitable tragedy with melodramatic display. It is a well written tale, sufficiently exciting to while away an idle half-day.

Literary Notes.

Messrs. Lee & Shepard, the Boston publishers, have moved from 10 Milk street—next the Old South Meeting House—to 202 Devonshire street.

....It is said that Lieut. Hjalmar Johansen, Nansen's only companion on his sledge journey, has written a narrative of the fifteen-month trip after leaving the "Fram." "With Nansen in the North" is the title.

....The August number of *The Magazine of Art* is unusually attractive. The editor dis-

cusses the falling off in the art of the year and ascribes it largely to the loss of several prominent members of the Royal Academy.

....“Civic Religion,” by the Rev. Washington Gladden, D.D., is Number Three in the series of *National Municipal League Leaflets*, which may be had of the Secretary of the League by sending to its headquarters in Philadelphia.

....“New York in Fiction” will be the title of a series of three articles written for *The Bookman*, by Arthur Bartlett Maurice. The numerous illustrations of scenes in the city described in well-known American novels and stories will help to make these articles especially interesting.

....Prof. Charles M. Gayley, of California, and Prof. Fred Newton Scott, of Michigan, have prepared an introduction to the “Methods and Materials of Literary Criticism,” which is to be brought out by Ginn & Co. this fall in two volumes. The first volume considers the bases in esthetics and poetics; the second volume literary types.

....During the past winter Dr. Washington Gladden has been delivering a series of lectures in his church and is now publishing them in book form. The title is “What is Left,” the subject being the old doctrines. He claims that everything that is of substantial value certainly remains, the changes being rather in statement than in substance. It will undoubtedly arouse great interest and be very popular.

....With the current issue the *American Historical Review* (Macmillan) closes its fourth volume. The leading paper is Mr. Henry C. Lea’s “Hidalgo and Morelos,” the story of the last gasp of the Inquisition in Mexico. Mr. Joshua W. Caldwell’s “John Bell of Tennessee” recalls forgotten passages in the early career of this statesman. Colonel Dodge comments on the books about the Spanish war from a veteran’s view-point.

....A valuable hand-book, descriptive of the New York Metropolitan Museum of Art, and the treasures contained therein, is now in press, and will soon be issued under the title of “The Treasures of the Metropolitan Museum of Art of New York.” The book will be profusely illustrated by full page half-tone pictures, many of which are of subjects never before reproduced, from photographs taken by the official photographer of the Museum. The text is written by Arthur Hoeber. R. H. Russell is the publisher.

....The Century Co. announces in a few weeks “Maximilian in Mexico,” by Mrs. Sarah York Stevenson. Mrs. Stevenson spent several years in contact with the imperial court in Mexico and is entirely familiar with the efforts of Napoleon III to establish a European Government on American soil. The same firm adds to its “Thumb-Nail Series,” which has met so large a success, “Rip Van Winkle and the Legend of Sleepy Hollow,” with an introduction by Joseph Jefferson, and “The Meditations of Marcus Aurelius,” newly translated by Benjamin E. Smith.

Books of the Week.

Thoughts on the Collects for the Trinity Season. By Ethel Romanes, with a Preface by the Right Rev. the Bishop of Stepney. 5¾x4¾, pp. 293. New York: Longmans, Green & Co..... $1.00

Our Gardens. By S. Reynolds Hole. 8¼x5½, pp. 304. London: J. M. Dent & Co..

American National Red Cross Relief Committee Reports, May, 1898-March, 1899. 9x6, pp. 320. New York: G. P. Putnam’s Sons..... .75

The Free Harbor Contest at Los Angeles. By Charles D. Willard. 9¼x6¼, pp. 211. Los Angeles, Cal.: Kingsley-Barnes & Neuner Co.....

The Critical Review. Edited by Principal S. D. F. Salmond. 8¾x5½, pp. 384. Edinburgh: T. & T. Clark.....

The Growth of Cities in the Nineteenth Century. By Adna Ferrin Webster. 9¾x6, pp. 485. New York: The Macmillan Co.

The Metaphysics of Christianity and Buddhism. By Major-Gen. Dawsonne M. Strong. 7½x5, pp. 128. London: Watts & Co..... .50

Lessons in Language and Grammar. Book I. By Horace S. Tarbell and Martha Tarbell. 7½x5, pp. 148. Boston: Ginn & Co.

Minutes of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church. 9x6, pp. 831. Philadelphia: MacCalla & Co.....

Life and Work in India. By Robert Stewart. 8½x6, pp. 416. Philadelphia: Pearl Publishing Co.....

The City of Dreadful Nights; Being a Selection from the Poetical Works of James Thomson. 5x3½, pp. 256. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co..... 1.25

General Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran Church of the United States of America, in Session at York, Pa., May 24-June 1, 1899. 9x6, pp. 380. Philadelphia: Lutheran Publication Society.....

The Love Affairs of Margaret Dale. By Mary A. Dixon. 7½x5½, pp. 269. New York: F. Tennyson Neely..... .25

The Child Witness. By Helen Norwood Halsey. 7½x5½, pp. 270. New York: F. Tennyson Neely..... .25

Frank Hardinge. By Gordon Stables. With eight illustrations by Sydney Cowell. 8x5½, pp. 350. Boston: A. I. Bradley & Co. 1.25

Historic Gleanings in Windham County, Conn. By Ellen D. Larned. 8x5½, pp. 248. Providence, R. I.: Preston & Rounds Co.....

Annual Report of the State Geologist for the Year 1898. 9x6, pp. 245. Trenton, N. J.: MacCrellish & Quigley.....

Robert Raikes; the Man and His Work. Edited by J. Henry Harris. Introduction by Dean Farrar. Illustrated edition. 8½x6, pp. 335. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co..... 2.50

Honey from Many Hives. Gathered by Rev. James Mudge. 7½x5, pp. 320. New York: Eaton & Mains..... 1.00

The Open Court; a monthly magazine. Editor, Dr. Paul Carus. August, 1899. 9½x6½, pp. 65. Chicago: The Open Court Pub. Co. Yearly..... 1.00

EDITORIALS.

The Situation in the Philippines.

THE highly significant remarks of Ex-Governor Altgeld concerning the platform of the Democratic party should be considered in connection with the attitude of Mr. Bryan toward certain issues, the recent interview with Senator Burrows, and the situation in the Philippines. Ex-Governor Altgeld was the most influential delegate in the convention that nominated Mr. Bryan. The work of his hand was seen in the most important declarations of the platform adopted by that convention. During the following campaign he was Bryan's chief lieutenant in the field, always as the defender of the demand for the free coinage of silver at the ratio of sixteen to one. For these and other reasons his present attitude toward the silver question has an important meaning for those who study the political signs of the time. Silver should not, he says, be the paramount Democratic issue next year. "I would not," he adds, "make the platform top-heavy with a sixteen-to-one declaration. I don't believe that I would mention the ratio at all." But it was Altgeld's opinion during the campaign of 1896 that the ratio was a matter of the first importance. The whole silver question he now classes with the "old issues," and he would dispose of them by a brief declaration, but with respect to the "new issues" he would make the position of the party very clear. Imperialism, he says, must become an absorbing issue of the campaign, and his list includes government ownership, trusts and "government by injunction." Senator Burrows is a successful politician of long experience, loyal to his party and the administration. It is his judgment that if the war is still in progress next year, and the end is not then in sight, the situation will be to the disadvantage of the Republican party. We should remember that he preferred the retention of nothing more than a coaling station in the Philippines, but he supports the President's war policy now and desires that the authority of the United States shall be established speedily by the successes of the American army.

While Altgeld is turning from silver to oppose what he calls imperialism, thus indicating a significant tendency in the councils of his party, Mr. Bryan sets forth prominently and with emphasis his own platform concerning the problem of the Philippines, apparently relying with confidence upon the support of the Democratic masses and organization with respect to this question. He is a politician of no mean attainments, and he has approached his present attitude toward this problem by degrees, feeling his way with some caution until now he says that we cannot rightfully acquire title to the islands by conquest or purchase, but should immediately assure the Filipinos of our intention to give them independence. Some months ago the Democratic party could not have been held together upon Mr. Bryan's present policy. A large minority desired that the islands should be retained as territory of the United States. But we hear scarcely anything from that minority now. Mr. Bryan believes that he can safely disregard it. For various reasons it has been losing force in the last few months. The dragging war in Luzon, the testimony against General Otis and the increasing political weakness of the silver issue have been among the causes which have tended to silence some of those Democrats who supported the Republican President's course, or to bring them over to the advocacy of a policy of giving the islanders independence under a protectorate. The bitter persistence of a few Republican Anti-Imperialists may have led some Democratic expansionists to change their attitude in the hope that their party may gain something by a division in the Republican ranks. At all events Mr. Bryan, whose supremacy in Democratic councils and with the Democratic masses is unquestioned, appears to have no misgivings as to the effect of his emphatic utterances upon his own fortunes or upon

those of the party to which he looks for a second nomination. He believes that he can carry his party with him. He may even hope to draw to his ticket at the polls a few of those Republicans—a very small minority of their party—whose opposition to the President's policy is so intense that it obscures their views as to a currency standard.

The situation in the Philippines tends to encourage Mr. Bryan and to assist other prominent Democrats who are longing for a new issue that will overshadow silver and who know that a platform "top-heavy" with sixteen-to-one free coinage means overwhelming defeat. Our army has fought nobly but has not made much progress toward the occupation of the country. The testimony of the correspondents and of the soldiers who have returned tends to show that General Otis has not the military qualities which the commander should possess. The force of that testimony increases with the arrival of every additional shipload of soldiers at San Francisco. Even if no further objection can be raised it is clear enough that he does not enjoy the respect and confidence of his troops, and the best results cannot be attained under a commander of whom this can truthfully be said. The war should be pushed to a conclusion with all the energy which our Government can exhibit, not only for the ordinary and obvious reasons which call for a speedy restoration of peace, but also because a failure to end it quickly and a continuance of the dragging contest for many months to come with an inadequate force of American troops, might exert a very injurious and deplorable influence upon the political situation in this country. The army should be enlarged without any delay that can be avoided. It should be under the direction of the best commander the United States can supply. Current reports show that the new Secretary of War sees how desirable it is that the Government's action should be prompt and energetic, and that he is striving to clear the way for the speedy shipment of troops. We are confident that he will make every effort to end the war by a complete overthrow of the Tagal insurgents, and we not only hope but expect that at the real beginning of the coming session of Congress, after the holidays, the Philippine problem to be considered at Washington will no longer be one of war, but one of the establishment of local self government in a peaceful land.

Is the Czar Discouraged?

Several circumstances combine to give the visit of M. Delcassé, French Minister of Foreign Affairs, to St. Petersburg peculiar importance. It was apparently decided upon very suddenly and without knowledge of all at least of his colleagues. It comes at a time of considerable uncertainty in general European politics. It is coincident with the closing phase, as it is hoped, of the famous Dreyfus incident; follows a marked improvement in German and French relations, and, most prominently, the close of the Arbitration Conference. It is natural, therefore, that the interpreters of international matters should bestir themselves to find special reasons, and they have certainly succeeded. The one, however, that is attracting most attention is that given by the famous Paris correspondent of the London *Times*, which is, in brief, that the Czar, utterly discouraged with the situation, feeling himself absolutely incompetent to meet it, has decided at last to abdicate his throne in favor of his younger brother, the Grand Duke Michael, and that the French Foreign Minister has gone to St. Petersburg to do his best to overcome that decision and persuade Nicholas that he is under obligations to France, if not to his own country, to carry out the policy agreed upon between the two governments. As was inevitable, there has come a chorus of denials and even of ridicule. The veteran journalist, however, affirms that, whatever people may say, his information is accurate, and that while the purpose of the Czar may be overborne, there is no question but that he would, if possible, gladly release himself from the strain of a position which is fast becoming unbearable.

Without passing judgment upon the accuracy or inaccuracy of the report, it is an unquestioned fact that the Czar has been deeply disappointed by the course of events. He is not a man of individual vigor and aggressiveness, capable of overriding opposition of whatever sort, and compelling the

carrying out of his own plans. Deeply conscientious, earnestly devoted to the welfare of his empire, he finds himself subject constantly to misinterpretation and hostilities where he might expect support, while at the same time he is hampered by a bureaucracy probably the strongest in the world. An illustration of this latter is found in the statement that during the time of the Armenian troubles he sent for their relief a half-million rubles from his private purse, but on afterward inquiring what had become of the money he had ascertained that not a cent of it had reached the Armenians. His mortification may easily be understood. It is well known that he has not sympathized with the intensive dogmatism of M. Pobiedonostseff, the Procurator-General of the Holy Synod, but every effort to displace him has only made additional trouble. He has anxiously planned for the best industrial development of his empire and finds his Government face to face with bankruptcy, unable to secure the loans needed to carry out the most essential plans, while a famine devastates portions of his empire, and a wheat crop, less even than that of last year by one hundred million bushels, in Southern Russia, furnishes a still more serious menace for the future.

The chorus from the entire civilized world, enforced by a few in Russia itself, of disapproval of his action in regard to Finland, has unquestionably been a source of great sorrow to him. That course has been taken for what he felt were the highest interests of the empire at large, however great a sacrifice it might be for the particular section. His foreign policy, including the extension of Russian empire eastward, has been checked and hampered in a way to exasperate him, while the constant turmoil in the Balkan peninsula creates a vague feeling of anxiety with regard to that section. He undoubtedly hoped for great results from the Conference which has just closed at The Hague, and however amply, from the standpoint of America and England, those results may be considered as rewarding the effort made, from the Russian standpoint it is perfectly evident that the conference was a failure. The Czar's desire was to be able to reduce his armaments, but he finds that an absolute impossibility, unless he is willing to withdraw from the race with other nations and accept a secondary or third place and bind himself to possible results entirely antagonistic to his general plan. It is of no special advantage to Russia to indorse a general scheme of arbitration for future disturbances. What she wants is freedom from outside pressure now that she may carry on her internal improvements. Such outside pressure is not relaxed in the slightest, and self-defense being the first law, self-improvement must be postponed. It is a bitter, bitter disappointment.

At the same time comes the birth of a third daughter, and the sensitive, mystic Russian recalls the old legend that a Czar without a son will be succeeded by a Czar Michael, who is predestined to occupy Constantinople. It is not perhaps surprising that the sudden death of the Czarowitz, Grand Duke George, making the Grand Duke Michael heir apparent, should have for Nicholas special significance. The report quotes him as saying: "I am powerless to realize my plans. If I have a son I will keep the throne for him, but if not, I will renounce it." There are unquestionably very great difficulties in the way of carrying out this purpose, if purpose it be. The Grand Duke Michael is only twenty years of age and has not had the special training given to heirs-apparent. To place upon his shoulders so heavy a responsibility would scarcely be in accord with the character of Nicholas. However much he personally may desire to relieve himself, he is probably too conscientious to run the risk of serious danger to his empire. He is also under peculiar obligations through his arrangements with other Powers, and it probably would not be entirely difficult to persuade him that as he has in some respects been one of the most potent influences for peace, he must continue to bear the burden, lest by dropping it he let loose the influences that make for war.

The general situation, thus, is one that may well cause perplexity and anxiety, and should bring to the ruler of all the Russias the hearty sympathy of all nations. It is certainly to be hoped that some way will be found to relieve, at least in measure, the overwhelming load and preserve to the coun-

cils of the nations a man who has consistently identified himself with the broadest and truest conception of national welfare. Whatever mistakes he appears to have made have been due chiefly to circumstances which have bound him rather than to his own desire. His abdication would unquestionably be an international calamity.

Strikers Need Counsel.

Two causes of the prevailing uneasiness of large bodies of workingmen, and of the strikes which have recently excited so much interest in the public mind, have been overlooked by most people. They have not been mentioned by the strikers themselves. We refer to the unprecedented increase of prices in the iron industry and the published reports and discussions concerning the formation of great combinations of manufacturers. In the case of every strike there is an immediate cause which is made known to the public. It may be that the strikers protest against a reduction of wages (although this very rarely appears as a cause in these days), or that they ask for a shorter day. They may complain that a law limiting the hours of work has been violated, or that employees have been punished unjustly for joining a union, or they may have asked in vain for better pay. Frequently the underlying cause is the workmen's feeling that they are not getting their just share of the prevailing prosperity, and in many instances during the last six months this feeling has been caused chiefly by the widespread public knowledge of what has been taking place in the iron and steel industry. The newspapers from week to week and from day to day have reported the rapid advance of prices, the unsatisfied demand for products, the mills running night and day on orders for six months ahead, and with these facts large and sometimes repeated increases of wages. Many workingmen have been misled, perhaps unconsciously, by these true tales about the iron and steel factories, and have felt that their own employers, in some other industry, were withholding from them their just dues. But prosperity is never distributed equally, and the conditions at the iron mines and mills have been exceptional. The statistician of *Dun's Review* publishes a statement showing by percentages the changes in the average prices of certain staple products, and from it we have compiled the following table:

	Jan. 1, 1898.	Jan. 4, 1899.	July 26, 1899.
Pig iron	48.8	51.2	98.2
Products of iron	45.5	48.0	87.4
Cotton	54.0	53.4	55.6
Cotton goods	50.8	49.9	56.4
Wool	63.7	56.4	62.2
Woolen goods	61.4	58.8	61.0
Leather	95.0	92.0	96.8
Boots and shoes	88.1	85.9	87.5

It will be observed that the changes in other items since the beginning of the year have been slight in comparison with the great advances in iron and the products of that metal. In fact the increase with respect to crude forms at the base of the steel industry has exceeded 100 per cent. It does not follow that the receipts and profits of a street railway or a cotton mill have increased in the same proportion. The condition of other industries has been improved, it is true, but the improvement may not be sufficient to warrant an increase of wages. In the iron and steel industry, however, the increases have not only been warranted, but in most cases they have been made automatically under continuing agreements with the labor unions providing for additions to the employees' pay on a sliding scale determined by the selling price of the manufactured product.

The remarkable movement toward consolidation or combination has filled the newspapers with prospectuses and calculations and promoters' promises, in all of which the unit is one million dollars. The talk for months has been of millions—of capital stocks ranging from $15,000,000 to $75,000,000 or even $100,000,000, of millions in profits and dividends, of millions in economies of manufacture. Many a workingman has come to believe that he is deprived of his just share in the new profits which seem to be disclosed by these impressive figures, that millionaires are being made rapidly by a new process out of the fruits of his labor, and that a part of the alleged millions in economies of production should be given to him. He may not understand that there is a flood of water in the millions of capi-

tal, that the greater part of the millions of profit and of savings is still on paper, and that the large fortunes of the promoters and officers and underwriting financiers may have been made by the manipulation of the new securities on the Stock Exchange rather than out of the profits of the industries themselves.

The average workingman who is inclined in these days to join his associates in a strike needs the advice of an honest and keen attorney and man of affairs who will point out both the weakness and the strength of his cause, showing where he has been misled and in what way he can best obtain redress for grievances of which he reasonably complains. One workman cannot afford to employ such an adviser, but a trade union can easily do it. A group of unions could save money by retaining the best lawyers to be found in the cities where their interests lie, by relying upon them for information and protection, and by following their counsel.

The Decision Against Ritualism.

THE decision of the two English Archbishops—we understand that the Archbishop of York concurred with the Archbishop of Canterbury in the judgment just pronounced at Lambeth—concerning the use of incense, lights, and processions in public worship, is important from any point of view. It is important, whether those against whom it is directed accept it or reject it; whether it ends or gives new life to the long controversy which has been fought within the pale of the Established Church; whether the ceremonies pronounced illegal are continued or discontinued. Its importance lies in the fact that it is a spiritual judgment from the spiritual heads of the Church of England.

The Ritualistic controversy has been a long and at times a bitter one. The Ritualists have been fighting for liberty to use the ceremonies in question on the ground that, whether distinctly sanctioned or not in the act of uniformity, they are a part of the catholic faith, belonging to all ages. They believed and contended that they had a legal right to their use, and that, rightly interpreted, the law of the Prayer Book was not against them. But so long as the prosecutions were conducted by courts established by the State, even tho the Court of Arches be called an ecclesiastical court, they raised the cry of persecution. It was in vain that defenders of the Church insisted that ample power was possessed by the State to decide what is legal and what is illegal, and that the very laws establishing the Church and making it a State Church implied the power of Parliament to legislate for it, and the power of the courts to pass upon the legality of the official acts of its ministers. Ritualists asserted liberty of conscience, and declared that the use of the secular arm to compel obedience in spiritual affairs was contrary to the spirit of the age and subversive in principle of the common rights of Englishmen. They refused to obey decisions emanating from such courts and allowed themselves to be imprisoned, in several notable cases, rather than acknowledge the right of secular judges to constrain their consciences. The spectacle of venerable clergymen languishing in prison for no other crime than refusal to abandon certain ceremonies in public worship was not pleasing in the eyes of the great English public. It savored too much of the persecutions of the Middle Ages. The ceremonies might seem, to the great body of the people, inconsistent with the Protestant character of the Church of the Reformation; by some they were thought foolish and trifling; but imprisonment, or material penalties, were surely not the means by which they should be excluded. If contrary to the principles of the Church, were there not spiritual tribunals to deliver judgments and frame sentences? If some desired a ritual a little more ornate, was the Church not comprehensive enough to gratify them?

The Ritualistic party, at no time a very considerable party in the Church, no doubt increased by the very means employed against it. The prosecutions created sympathy for it, and out of sympathy in some cases came attachment. But when the controversy subsided the party did not continue to grow, perhaps partly because of the development of High Churchism. The same effects attended and followed the Rit-

ualistic strife in the United States. While the battle was hot the resistance was strong; when it ceased, the movement dropped out of public view, tho undoubtedly it still has its supporters. An incident—what an important part in the world's history incidents have played!—precipitated the struggle in England last year. A zealous Protestant, Mr. Kensit, interrupted public worship in St. Cuthbert's, Kensington, by protesting against the ceremony known as the veneration of the cross as illegal and savoring of "idolatry." He was brought to trial on the charge of disturbing public worship and condemned, but on appeal the decision was reversed. There were other similar disturbances, which served to concentrate attention on the doings of the Ritualists, and there was a general demand, partly directed to the bishops and partly to Parliament, for measures to put down the illegal ceremonies.

The Englishman's respect for law is very strong, and in the popular mind the case was certainly against the Ritualists. But further Parliamentary legislation did not promise the best results. Back of an act of Parliament is, of course, the power of sovereignty. An appeal, rather, to the spiritual authorities of the Church commended itself to the thinking majority. The difficulty was that the bishops as a body, to use the words of the London *Times*, "have shown great reluctance to grasp the nettle firmly." Cases, however, were made up for the Archbishops, and they have rendered a decision which leaves the Ritualists little choice. They cannot oppose it on the ground that it is non-spiritual, nor that it is lacking in authority, nor that it is indefinite. It declares positively against the use of lights, of incense, and of processions. These, it says, are neither enjoined nor permitted by the law of the Church of England, and calls upon the clergy to submit to episcopal authority.

What will the Ritualists do? Will they quietly obey, obey under protest, go on to Rome, where they can have full liberty for the extra ceremonies, or continue the contention for Catholic comprehensiveness in the Church of England? They can take no appeal, except possibly to the Lambeth Council. If they are really loyal Churchmen it would seem as if they must submit. They may, as the judgment suggests, ask the Sovereign, through the Primate, on a great occasion to incorporate the ceremonies in a new provision, under section 25 of Queen Elizabeth's act of uniformity. When the bishop of a diocese calls upon all his clergy to conform to the new decision what excuse can they give for refusal to do so? They have protested their loyalty to the bishops, tho they have not always shown it. They must now choose whether they will or will not defy episcopal authority.

Is this the end of the Ritualistic movement? By no means. Much is yet left to it—the veneration of the cross and auricular confession, besides various practices which have now become general and have ceased to create antagonism. The advance posts of Ritualism thirty years ago are to-day the camping ground of High Churchism. It will continue to be a party within the Church, unless by the dropping of its extremes it becomes practically one with the High Church party.

Governor Candler Once More.

We are very glad, for his own sake, and for the sake of his State, that the Governor of Georgia has not been satisfied to let his record stand with his attack on the "intermeddling" of Northern "fanatics and fools," as responsible for the outbreaks in the South and the ill-will toward the negroes. He has issued a new address to the people of his own State, in which he calls upon them to cease to do evil in the way of lynching, and to learn to do well in the way of making use of the machinery of law to punish crime.

As we quoted last week his rebuke of those in the North who have expressed their indignation at the barbarism and social degeneracy involved in lynching, it is only right that we should now give him the credit of his rebuke directed nearer home. He says:

"I would invoke the active, earnest co-operation of all good men, white and black, with the officers of the law in their efforts to prevent crime and suppress mob violence and bring criminals to justice, and restore peace and tranquillity to all our people of every race, class and condition."

Here he properly addresses all the people, white and black. He would have the negroes do their best to "prevent crime" and "bring criminals to justice," and the white people "suppress mob violence;" for we understand from his previous utterances that this is the way in which he distributes the blame and the duty. Then he admirably describes the blundering fury of a mob, doubtless having the case of the Rev. Elijah Strickland in mind. The courts, he says, are composed of excellent men and can be trusted not to make mistakes, but this is not true of mobs:

"The mob often makes mistakes, and the innocent are made to suffer with the guilty. It never knows when to stop, but, after punishing the guilty, drunk with the blood of one victim, it thirsts for the blood of another, and often sacrifices on the altar of vengeance those who are guiltless of any crime. . . . Lynch law does not stop arson, nor murder, nor robbery, nor rape. This requires the strong power of the statute law, sustained by a healthy, vigorous public sentiment."

These are good strong words, and we are glad to see that Governor Candler adds a special appeal to men of public influence, and especially to lawyers, to sustain and not overthrow the law. While we repel his complaint of distant philanthropists as responsible, directly or indirectly, for such crimes as murder, robbery, arson and rape, of which all races the world over are guilty, or the mobs that avenge them, we rejoice that he has brought the guilt of the lynchings, which in his neighborhood too often assume to punish these crimes, home to the very persons who do the lynching.

His good advice may help public sentiment. But it would do more good if he would advise those who are attacked by lynchers to defend themselves sharply, and would require sheriffs to protect their prisoners in a way that will make lynching unpopular.

The Return to the Rural.

Careful observation will convince any intelligent traveler in America that there is beginning all over the most thickly populated part of our country an exchange of population between the rural districts and the towns and cities. The movement is not as yet great; but it is definite and unmistakably growing. Heretofore almost the entire tide of population moving between country and city was from the former to the latter, and in many of the older States farm-life seemed on the point of being permanently abandoned. There was no appreciable drift of the best class of city people toward the country, save for a month or two in the summer.

Recently the purchase of rural estates by people from the cities has taken a different form—the mere summer cottage no longer satisfies. Large farms are bought upon which extensive improvements are made with a view to agriculture. Homes are built, not for hot-weather playthings, but for permanent occupation. Country seats thus established are beginning to attract attention as a new feature in the vicinity of our cities and larger country towns. They are beautiful, they have an air of amplitude, freedom and comfort not to be had in densely built urban streets. In fact they do afford to life a multitude of simple and wholesome charms together with what we Americans are soon going to prize very highly, "elbow-room."

The extension of suburban railway systems, the building of good country roads and the rapid increase of rural mail facilities are greatly aiding this movement toward the rustic districts; but a certain dissatisfaction with country life on the part of the young men and women born and reared on the farms is, perhaps, the largest factor. At the death of a sturdy and wealthy farmer his broad estate is sold and the money proceeds are divided among his children, who forthwith hie them to town for a fascinating change of life. When the farm is set up at vendue none of the heirs is able to buy it all, even if the purchase seems desirable; so out from the city comes a banker, a retiring lawyer or stock-broker or some other capitalist tired of the urban worry, and bids the whole thing in at a very reasonable price. He rolls the old farmhouse aside, remodels it for a barn, and builds himself a stately home overlooking his wide and attractive estate.

Of course it is impossible to foresee or

foresay what may be the outcome of this movement. Doubtless America must to some degree follow the Old World in her development; but the absence of legal provisions for the permanency of family estates from generation to generation will materially check the tendency toward unduly large land-holdings and the European system of tenancies. This check will necessarily cause the periodical breaking up of large farms in the settlement of decedents' estates; but the movement toward rural life will probably increase greatly within the next quarter of a century.

At the beginning of the war with Spain the Inspector-General of the army, General Breckinridge, was deprived of the power to perform the important duties of his office, and the orders which thus restrained him affected injuriously the entire inspection department. Unwilling to remain idle at his desk, General Breckinridge, an officer of unquestioned ability, went to the front and was on the fighting line at Santiago. The effect of this paralysis of the inspection service was most deplorable. If General Breckinridge and his subordinates had been permitted to do the work which they were prepared to do, the foul home camps would have been inspected, the work of transporting and supplying troops would have been respectably done, many lives would have been saved, and many soldiers who suffered from disease would have preserved their health. Just before the retirement of Secretary Alger, General Breckinridge at last succeeded in procuring from the Department regulations which restore to him the powers which never should have been taken away, and he is now able to inspect the transports which carry troops to and from Manila. Assistant Secretary Meiklejohn says that the object of the new regulations is, in part, "to restore to the inspection department certain duties which, through the exigencies of war, had gradually devolved on other departments or had been suspended altogether." But do not the exigencies of war especially require that the inspection service shall be not only maintained, but also made more effective than in time of peace? The withdrawal of General Breckinridge's powers was a scandalous act suggested by some of the wretched intrigues and jealousies which characterized the conduct of the War Department. It is reported from Washington that even in this order of restoration there is a provision which prevents the Commanding General from exercising any supervision over the inspection work, and that General Miles may reasonably resent this "parting shot" at himself. But the new Secretary may be trusted to see that General Miles receives the treatment to which he is entitled.

Tallulah is a county seat, or "parish town," and the court of the district was in session there when the five Italians were lynched. Indeed, these victims of mob violence were hanged to trees which stand in front of the court house. A prominent newspaper of New Orleans, which defends the lynchers, explains that the people of Louisiana are compelled to resort to lynch law because they have no confidence in the courts. Juries, it says, acquit the guilty or inflict inadequate punishment. But no honest jury could have found these Italians guilty of murder, and no upright judge could have sentenced them to death. At the worst they were guilty of nothing more than assault with intent to kill, and only two of them could justly have been found guilty of this crime. A just court might have acquitted all of them, for it is admitted that the first shot was fired by Dr. Hodge, who was not killed, but only temporarily disabled, by the shot fired in response by one of the Italians. The people of Tallulah knew that no just court in Louisiana or any other State could punish these men with death, and so they proceeded to murder them. But if it be true that neither judges nor juries in Louisiana can be trusted, are not the people directly responsible for this condition of affairs? Do they not select the judges and the sheriffs, and are not the jurymen taken from their own ranks? Are not the courts wholly under their control? If the courts and juries are untrustworthy and corrupt it is because the stream does not rise higher than its source. But we do not believe the charge is well founded. Lynchers abuse the courts not because these tribunals do not administer justice but because they cannot be trust-

ed to convict the innocent or to inflict the death penalty for offenses which do not call for such punishment in any civilized land.

The trade union of glass makers in Anderson, Ind., has decided to prosecute the window glass manufacturing companies of that State under a statute which provides for the forfeiture of the charter of any corporation which departs from the purposes for which it was organized. They take this step to prevent the companies from entering the combination now being formed in the East. But they will only waste their time and money. That method of attacking combinations was tested long ago. The new combination will be in the eyes of the law not a trust, but a duly chartered corporation. It will acquire the Indiana companies or their factories by purchase, or by transactions which the courts will regard as a purchase. It will be able to dispense with the Indiana charters if the courts shall take them away, but the Indiana companies cannot be prevented from selling their property to a company organized elsewhere. The question is no longer one of trust associations and secret agreements designed to suppress competition, but one concerning the magnitude of the operations and the powers of corporations which acquire by processes equivalent to purchase the property and good-will of smaller corporations. With respect to the window glass industry there is also to be considered the question whether a corporation which puts an end to competition in the home market should be protected by a high tariff duty on foreign window glass, a duty which makes it possible for the incorporated combination to exact safely from American consumers prices above the level which would be determined by domestic competition.

The New York Board of Health has received an official report to the effect that an epidemic of typhoid fever in the suburban town of Flushing was caused by infected milk delivered by a certain milkman, and that this milk became infected because his cows had been drinking the water of a pond which contained typhoid germs. This reminds us of the explanation with which a milkman sought to satisfy a complaining customer who found a small fish in the milk delivered to him; which was that the cow must have been drinking out of a brook. Even if some one has detected by a long and tedious bacteriological analysis the presence of typhoid bacilli in the Flushing milkman's pond, which is improbable, the authorities may be sure that the cows have not exposed the milk to infection merely by drinking this water. The reporting officer should be advised to reject this theory and to conduct an investigation on the lines suggested by the history of many milk epidemics of typhoid in this country and abroad.

....A little more than a year ago the Rev. A. C. Garner, of Washington, applied for admission into the department of Oriental languages of the Catholic University in Washington. After giving required proof of his previous training he was admitted and enjoyed the advantages of the institution for a year. This year, wishing to study French and German, he applied for admission into the department of modern languages in the summer school connected with Columbian University in Washington. He was refused admission. The only reason was that he is a colored man. This is a Baptist institution, and has a Northern president. What do our Baptists think of that?

....If the report proves true that the French bounties on sugar will probably be abolished in October of next year there will be removed one of the most disturbing factors in commercial affairs, for we presume it would only follow an agreement that German and Austrian bounties on exports of sugar should also be removed. Our own country puts a special differential tariff on sugar thus protected by bounty, and for a while we ourselves gave a bounty for sugar produced in this country.

....No debt, no bonds, no interest to pay, that is the record of the general and the municipal governments of Hawaii. Somehow those native born citizens of Hawaii whom, for political purposes, some abuse as tyrannical and selfish missionaries' sons, have managed pretty well for their State, and have paid their own bills as they went, without saddling them on their successors.

RELIGIOUS

The Revenues of the Church of England.

By W. S. Hubbell, D.D.

HAVING spent the last fortnight in England, I have become much interested in the present Parliamentary struggle over the Church Endowment bill, which has been forced to a second reading in the House of Commons, its object being to raise by general taxation about £87,000, with which to increase the yearly income of the beneficed clergy of the Anglican Church, whose average stipend is now £455 per year. The proposal is to take £87,000 a year from the national income and to use it as a reduction of the tax-rates of such clergymen, thereby creating a further endowment of the Church of England to the extent just mentioned. This dole would give to each clergyman 2s. 4¾d. a week, or £6 4s. 6d. a year, a paltry sum to offer to a Church whose resources are so vast, but an irritating demand to make on the public purse.

The resources of the Church of England are derived from many different revenues. From its episcopal sees, cathedral and collegiate churches, benefices and the Ecclesiastical Commissioners it receives annually £5,752,857. Nine-tenths of this enormous sum comes from ancient endowments, and is therefore a permanent income. In addition to this the ratable value of the houses attached to sees and benefices is £548,139, and their real or rental value is of course much greater. At the lowest return, then, the annual Church revenue from permanent sources exceeds £6,000,000. The annual fees of the Church, such as marriage, burial, baptismal, offerings and pew rents, are estimated at from one million to a million and a half pounds. This gives a total of £7,300,000 ($36,500,000) per year as the annual revenue of the Church of England.

While the decline in the value of agricultural property held by the Church has in recent years impaired the income of the rural clergy, who lease the parish lands, yet the rapid rise in city property has been far more than an offset for this. By a readjustment of its enormous resources the Church of England could pay all its clergy ample salaries without asking the public to contribute a penny. Instead of this a large part of this colossal revenue is expended in increasing the value of benefices or Church properties, of which there are 13,979 in England.

The figures thus far given are derived from the last Parliamentary return on the revenues of the Church, and cannot therefore be challenged.

Of course a pathetic picture can be drawn of the poverty of the rural clergy, under a diminished income and with increasing expense of living. But to this it is answered that the Church is but exposing her shame when she pleads this suffering before the public, instead of relieving it out of her own ample funds. The London *News* declares that since the Church of England is the richest Church in the kingdom, these poor livings place it in the position of a parent, who, on applying to the poormaster for relief in case of a starving child, is forced to admit that his income exceeds that of all his neighbors, but that he spends it all on overfeeding his other children.

The proportion to be paid by the City of London, in case this bill is enacted, would be £19,000, which means increased rates of taxation to the extent of one-eighth of a penny on every pound sterling.

The matter has already become a sharp political issue, and four Conservative members of Parliament have been defeated for re-election within the past week, mainly for their support of this measure. The election in the St. Pancras District of London to-day turns on this question, and it is anticipated that another Conservative will lose his seat for the same cause.

Opposition seems to be rising throughout the kingdom, and the press is flooded with protests against the Clerical Tithe Rating bill.

A moral has been pointed from the way in

which Presbyterians support their ministers in England. This denomination is one of the smallest among English Dissenters. It has scarcely 350 congregations in all England, and 244 of these have been established in this century. But under a Sustentation Fund, to which all these churches contribute according to their ability, the receipts are divided equally among all their accepted ministers, and the amount is called the Equal Dividend Stipend. For some years past this dividend has resulted in £200 per year for each recipient. In addition to this the various congregations raise a supplementary salary for their pastors, as they may desire or may be able to contribute.

Altogether the present hot discussion is likely to add new arguments for disestablishment in the Church of England, and to increase the resentment against the so-called Romanizing tendencies of those who administer many of the richest holdings in the Established Church. It was not a prudent move to invite criticism by such a debate in Parliament at this time.

London, England.

A Caste War in India.

By the Rev. J S. Chandler.

The daily press calls the disturbance that has been occurring in the Madura and Tinnevelly districts "faction riots," but it is more than that. It is the deliberate and determined campaign of the majority of the population to keep down the comparatively low caste of Shanars, who have for a long time been striving to secure recognition as a high caste from their claims to descent from the high caste of ancient Kshatriyas.

These Shanars number about 350,000 in the two districts, or less than 10 per cent. of the Hindus. But Christianity has done more for them than for almost any other caste. They have not only become Christians in considerable numbers, but multitudes of them have received an impetus in education and thrift that has raised them to a position of influence out of proportion to their caste status. They are among the best teachers and lawyers of the country.

The other Hindus regard them as only a little better than outcasts, and their presence is not allowed in the inner parts of the temples. Their ancestral occupation was climbing the palmyra palm and drawing toddy. But several years ago an educated man among them, a Christian, published a book to prove that they were not a low caste at all, but descended from the very high caste of ancient warriors, the Kshatriyas. This delighted his fellow caste men, and forthwith they all, Christians as well as heathen, took up the contention and urged it in many ways. In one large place, where their caste wells were situated in a beautiful garden, they stationed men at the entrance to enforce upon all the women, as they carried water from the wells, the rule that they must carry their water-pots on the hip instead of on the head, because the former was the custom of high caste women, while only the low castes carried water on the head. It would have been well if Christians among them could have abstained from this silly effort; but it was a Christian that started it, and even the best of them was flattered by the thought of his possible high lineage; so that the question was always likely to lead to excitement if introduced among them. Meantime the other castes looked on and jeered.

Some months ago some Shanars insisted on taking bridal parties in palankeens in processions through the streets of the high castes. This has been attempted in previous years, and has almost always caused a riot. Then others went into a temple where they were not allowed; and the Raja of Ramnad, being the manager of that temple, immediately entered suit against them for defiling the temple, and claimed damages for purifying the polluted temple. That suit excited the greatest interest among all classes, and was finished in April, when the court adjourned without giving the decision. The court vacation will soon terminate, and then the decision will be given. But the Shanars spared no expense to get the best possible lawyers and witnesses to prove their right to enter the temple as being of higher caste than their prosecutors, and as being large contributors to its erection. And here again the Christians forgot that idol temples had no concern for them, in their zeal for their caste honors. The fact that the chief law-

yer for the Shanars was a Christian need not call for remark, but it does deserve reprehension that Christian individuals and even churches from that caste contributed large sums to aid in the defense of this temple case.

The scorn of the rest of the Hindu community has for the past years been deepening into hate, and has now culminated in a fixed determination to crush the ambition of the Shanars and force them into due submission.

The agents for this warfare are ready to hand in the group of castes called "Laborers and Cultivators." They were formerly warriors and chieftains, and when dispossessed of their ancient privileges became robbers and plunderers, and gradually took up cultivation. Most of the robbery and plundering in these districts is committed by them still. They number a quarter of the population, and are found scattered about in every part. They have suddenly gathered in bands of five hundred, a thousand or two thousand and looted many villages, burning and killing some women and many men of the hated Shanars. Government officials and three or four companies of native troops have hastened to the region, and have checked their ravages somewhat, but the native village magistrates and police all sympathize with the plunderers and little help can be expected from them. The presence of a single white man will prevent a band of marauders from doing anything while the white man is there, but as soon as he goes to another place they come and accomplish their purpose. It is very difficult to control their movements, because of their great number, the fact that they are acting for the other castes as well as themselves, and their method of procedure. The same band does not move from place to place, but all of their number within a radius of ten miles plunder the chief places in each separate circle. Thus they may be arrested in one place while a dozen other places are being looted by separate bands.

Of course under the circumstances they cannot be expected to make any difference between Christians and heathen of the Shanar caste, and they have plundered a number of congregations connected with the Church Missionary Society and with the American Board. In one village the only representative of the Shanars is a Christian family. They seized the man and asked him what he was. He said, "You know me well, you know what I am." They kept demanding that he should say what he was, so he said, "I am a Christian," whereupon they jeered at him, saying, "He is a Christian; he eats with Pareias and Pallas!" and they let him go as too impure for them even to plunder. All the same he did not feel safe in keeping his goods in his own house, and took them to a friendly Hindu six miles away.

One village of 220 houses they laid in ruins and departed promising to come again the next day for treasure that they believed was hidden; in another village they extorted 500 rupees as a condition of being let off, but broke their promise and came again and gave the poor Shanars the choice of paying another 500 or of having their houses burned. In both these instances a relieving party appeared, but when that party should leave it was quite possible that they would come a third time and enforce their demands. Many more villages have suffered without any relieving parties, and indignity, rapine and murder have been committed.

The time of all this outrage seems to be connected with the decision of the court in the temple case. Perhaps they wish to intimidate the court. More likely they wish, in case of a decision against the Shanars, to frighten them out of appealing the case to higher courts where British judges would have the decision.

All classes need our pity, our sympathy and our prayers.

MADURA, SOUTH INDIA.

THE seventh general council of the "Alliance of the Reformed Churches throughout the World, holding the Presbyterian System," will be held in the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church, Washington, D. C., September 27th to October 6th. The opening sermon will be by Prof. John De Witt, D.D., of Princeton, N. J., and there will be an address by J. Marshall Lang, D.D., of Glasgow, Scotland, president of the Alliance.

....The seventeenth General Conference

of Christian Workers at Northfield, Mass., under Mr. Moody's supervision, opened last week with an exceptionally large attendance and every mark of interest. Among the special features was the presence at the conference of a large delegation of Presbyterian ministers from this city. A special building was rented by them for the month of August, and while there was no official action by the presbytery it was hoped to secure the attendance at some time during the conference of all its members.

....When it comes to the control of the religious orders in this country, the Catholic bishops seem to have scarcely more influence than Abraham Lincoln once jokingly said he had in his Administration. Against all protests of the American hierarchy a superior-general in France removes the heads of the colleges conducted by the Christian Brothers in this country, and sends them to India or Africa, because they teach Latin in the great institutions they have built up. We hoped there might be an end of this foolish tyranny, but the President of St. John's College in Washington has just been deposed and summoned to Paris.

....A horse race is an unusual and questionable amusement among Christian Endeavorers. Yet one is reported as being planned for by a number of Christian Endeavorers of Riverhead and Northville, N. Y. There is no more wrong in these young men speeding their horses than there would be in testing their legs or their bicycles; but the mischief is that they have put up a money prize, of only fifty dollars, to be sure, for the winners. But the old excuse, "It is such a little one," can hardly be accepted. Robert Bonner was a good Christian, we doubt not, and he loved a fast horse and was willing to speed him, but he would never enter him for a race; and we commend his example to these young Christians.

....One of the results of the late war emphasizing the condition that has been increasing in importance for some time, and recognized by the Council of Prelates in Rome, is set forth in the following cable dispatch from Italy:

"The Standing Council of Prelates has reported to the Pope, recommending the separation of the Latin churches in South America from the jurisdiction of the Spanish Primate, the appointment of an American Primate, the creation of Latin-American ecclesiastical tribunals, and the granting of a special constitution regulating the relations of all the South American bishops with the civil authorities. The report suggests other far-reaching changes."

This is as it should be, and of one result we are confident—that there will be a greater development of genuine religious liberty and a purer faith and worship.

....The Third Plenary Council of the Roman Catholic Church in this country was held in 1884. It is reported from Rome, and indeed has been stated by Bishop Glennon in a public letter, that the authorities at Rome seem determined to call another Council of the bishops of this country. He himself expressed his opinion to the Roman authorities that there was neither need nor material for a new Plenary Council, but they seem to think differently. There is no question that such a council would find enough to talk about and could make plenty of decisions. But the good resolutions and decrees made by the last Council are many of them not enforced, and it would seem as if what is first needed is the enforcement of some other of the rules there laid down in reference to the organization of sees, etc., besides the universal establishment of parochial schools.

....A Special Committee of the Second Congregational Church, of Greenwich, Conn., have taken the following action:

"After careful inquiry into the facts relating to our pastor's connection with the marriage of Mr. Belmont and Mrs. Sloane, we hereby record and publish our clear and deliberate conviction:

"(1) That Dr. Barrows consented to perform the marriage ceremony only because he believed that Mrs. Sloane had secured a divorce in a New York court, on scriptural grounds, nearly a year previously.

"(2) That Dr. Barrows cannot justly be charged with lack of due care and diligence to know the facts in the case.

"(3) That throughout this unhappy incident the course of Dr. Barrows has been altogether worthy of a high-minded Christian gentleman, and of an honored and trustworthy minister of the Church of Christ.

"In respect to the representation which appeared in the public press of June 23d, that Dr.

Barrows was induced to perform the ceremony by an increased money consideration, the committee possesses documentary evidence proving absolutely that said representation is utterly false in every particular."

....One of the most serious questions that faces such lands as India is that of providing for the foreign population. We are so in the habit of considering India as a purely heathen country that we fail to realize that with the spread of railroads and the influx of foreigners there is need for much the same sort of Christian work as is carried on in our own land. Bishop Welldon, of Calcutta, is also Metropolitan of India and Ceylon, and he calls especial attention to this difficulty. He shows that this new population consists to a considerable degree of English men and women who are poor and cannot support a minister of religion by themselves, and calls upon the Church to supply the need. Similar duty rests upon Americans wherever they gather. American communities in China are increasing in size, and in not a few cases are dependent entirely for religious instructions and help upon missionaries who are supposed to be laboring solely for the Chinese. These facts should be kept in mind in gauging the work to be done in those lands.

....The revised program of the National Congregational Council, to be held in Boston, September 20th to 28th, has been published. First comes the reception by the governor and mayor and the address by the President, Dr. James B. Angell, who takes the place of Dr. R. S. Storrs, unfortunately unable to accept the position. Then follow addresses through the several days by prominent Congregationalists both in this country and in England, including Presidents Harris, Tucker, Hyde, and Slocum; Professors Porter, Fisher, Graham Taylor, and Williston Walker; Drs. F. A. Noble, A. J. Lyman, Charles M. Lamson, F. W. Gunsaulus, and others. From across the ocean come Principal Fairbairn, Albert Spicer, Drs. Alexander Mackennal, James Stark, Wardlaw Thompson, and others; while Australia will be represented by Rev. John J. Halley and Dr. L. D. Bevan. The topics will cover the general grounds of theology, the Christian idea of the State, relation of other religions to Christian theology, the obligations and duties of Congregationalism in different lands, foreign missions, etc.

....A partial distribution of the estate of the late Judge C. E. Vanderburgh has just been ordered. The portion given to the family has been set apart. The special legacies will soon be paid, of $5,000 to the Albert Lea College, Albert Lea, Minn.; $5,000 to the Presbyterian Theological Seminary, Omaha, Neb.; $5,000 to the German Theological Seminary, Dubuque, Iowa. The residue, which consists principally of Minneapolis real estate, was left by the will to be sold off and converted into cash by the executors, and divided equally among the following religious organizations—to-wit: The American Bible Society, the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, Presbyterian Board of Home Missions, Presbyterian Board of Freedmen, and Presbyterian Board of Ministerial relief. Judge Vanderburgh was one of the earliest and best known jurists of Minnesota, and it is a volume on the favor and confidence with which he was so long regarded by the people of the State that he sat continuously upon the District and Supreme Bench for thirty-five years, from 1859 to 1894, by repeated re-elections.

....There is no settlement yet of the quarrel between the Irish Catholic churches under the charge of the Catholic bishop of Belleville, Ill. Bishop Janssen has appointed five German priests to take charge of as many St. Patrick's churches, and the church of the name in East St. Louis has refused to receive the priest sent to it and is in rebellion. One of the interesting incidents is the summary removal by the trustees of the Catholic Knights of Illinois of their president, Mr. M. J. Walsh, on the charge of having aided and abetted the St. Patrick's congregation in their rebellious attitude toward their new priest. Mr. Walsh publishes a long letter in which he says that he is one of the five thousand members of that congregation and that he is in full sympathy with the congregation in resisting the appointment of a German priest, and that he cannot but resist the Priesterverein, which is believed to act as a sort of a trust controlling appointments of this sort. We

observe that *The Western Watchman*, the Catholic paper of St. Louis, appears to be in sympathy with the rebels and asks for the intervention of the Archbishop of St. Louis.

....Prof. Edward F. X. McSweeny, of Mount St. Mary's College, Md., is one of the most useful scholars in the Catholic Church of America, and not unknown to our readers. We are pleased to see that in a letter to the New York *Sun* he puts the credit just where it belongs for the giving up of the wholesale beer business by the Benedictine monks of Latrobe, Pa. He says it was not accomplished by the Church, but by the labors of three individuals, who protested vigorously and unweariedly against the scandal. One of these is Martin I. J. Griffin, of Philadelphia, a layman and a historian, who has published a paper chiefly to attack the drink evil in the Catholic Church; another, the Rev. J. M. Cleary, of Minneapolis, but especially the Rev. George Zurcher, of Buffalo, a temperance "fanatic," who published a pamphlet against the Benedictine Abbey, which had the honor of being the first work by an American priest to be condemned by the Congregation of the Index. But, altho he was silenced, his work was successful. Professor McSweeny approaches dangerous ground when he says that if the monasteries were allowed to enter into commerce and acquire wealth they would become richer and more dangerous than the Standard Oil Company, and the Whisky Trust. But that is what the Filipinos say.

....Some little time since the Archbishops of Canterbury and York instituted an examination before themselves, as constituting practically an ecclesiastical court, in regard to the legality of the use of incense and lights in the Church of England. The Archbishop of Canterbury has delivered the decision arrived at presumably by them both. He affirms that there is nothing in the Book of Common Prayer authorizing the ceremonial use of either; that incense was excluded from public worship not because it was in itself an evil thing, but as unsuited to the needs of the day, and that in this exclusion the Church authorities had clearly in mind three reasons: the desire for greater simplicity; for conformity to the New Testament on account of the original institution of the sacrament, and for reviving the ways of the primitive church. Commenting upon this he says that the question is not whether incense is unsuitable or undesirable as an accompaniment to divine worship, but whether its liturgical use is lawful or unlawful, and he is obliged to state that it is not enjoined or permitted by the laws of the Church of England, and that it is his duty to request all the clergy who use it to discontinue it. If used at all it should be only to sweeten the Church, and that outside of worship. The same line of reasoning he applies to the use of lights in procession, for which there is no authority. The decision concludes with an appeal to the clergy to submit to episcopal authority.

....We have had various inquiries with regard to the movement in Europe away from Roman Catholicism to Protestantism. It is not altogether easy to gauge this movement accurately. In Austria it is primarily political, a protest against the excessive dominance of the clerical party. In Bohemia there is much the same, altho there it appears to be more of a spiritual character. In France the movement has attracted very widespread notice, and seems, so far as can be judged, to be distinctively spiritual, a protest against the formalities of the Roman Catholic Church worship, the errors of its doctrines and the intrigues of Roman Catholic priests, notably the Jesuits. The Rev. Hugh Price Hughes has expressed himself in regard to it as "the greatest religious movement in that country since the sixteenth century." Just what is to be the outcome of it it is not easy to say. That it will be for good is unquestioned. But it must not be forgotten that not a little of political intrigue is involved in it in many cases. The statement is frequently made with regard to this country that the Roman Catholic Church appears to be making greater inroads upon the Protestant denomination than the Protestant upon the Roman Catholic. We do not believe this to be the fact. The Roman Catholic Church, especially through the Paulist Fathers, has

inaugurated a special campaign for the conversion of Protestants, and considerable prominence has attached to its efforts. It is notable that whenever a prominent Protestant joins the Roman Catholic Church a great deal is made of it. Inquiry, however, among Protestant pastors shows that there is a very considerable influx into their churches from the Roman Catholic Church; and the fact that the increase in the Roman Catholic Church, as shown by the statistics, does not begin to keep up with the increase of growth by immigration or the natural development in the community itself is significant. Of greater importance, however, than any such statistics is the very evident advance in the conception of a true religious life.

Missions.

Confederated Mexicans.

By James D. Eaton, D.D.,

Missionary of the American Board.

Fraternal, enthusiastic, spiritual, are the words which accurately describe the "Mexican National Convention of Young People's Societies and of Sunday-Schools," which has just been held in the old and rich city of San Luís Potosí.

Four years ago, in the same capital, taking advantage of a gathering of Sunday-School workers, representatives of the dozen and a half of Christian Endeavor Societies then existing in this republic, since grown to a hundred, organized a "Mexican United Society." At their first convention, in Zacatecas, Dr. and Mrs. F. E. Clark were guiding spirits. Two years later, at Toluca, the unceasing efforts of Endeavorers in behalf of a wider fellowship resulted in the formation of a "Confederation," with Rev. John Howland as president, and representatives of the United Society, of the Epworth Leagues and of Baptist Young People's Associations for vice-presidents.

Thus it is that the more energetic members of all our denominations, with the sole exception of the Episcopalians, are closely banded together for Christian work. While at the convention the numerous banners bore differing devices, and presented almost all the colors of the rainbow (altho the national red, white and green predominated), and there were seen several varieties of gold and silver pins, each one of the four hundred delegates bore upon his breast the same white silk badge, upon which were printed the words, "Gran Convencion Evangélica. San Luís Potosí, 1899," together with the Mexican coat of arms.

On each one of the five days was held an early morning prayer meeting under the lead of our "Mexican Moody," Arcadio Morales; morning and afternoon sessions for the discussion of vital and timely themes, for conferences of workers and for the transaction of necessary business; and at night a more popular gathering. On the first evening there were given addresses by the presidents of the different organizations meeting in convention; again there was an elaborate exercise with object teaching, presented by the little ones under the direction of Miss Susan E. Jones (Baptist, of Mexico City), who was reappointed superintendent of Junior C. E. Societies; on Sunday night it was the consecration meeting, when after all other classes of delegates had responded to the president's call, the large body of ministers crowded the pulpit platform, while Señor Morales, in the spirit of an Elijah, interceded for them; and finally it was the crowning exercise on Monday, which is likely to be perpetuated as "Banner night," when the roll was called by States and cities, and many persons who had had no place on the printed program were given an opportunity to speak for Christ and native land, in words original or chosen from Scripture or fervent hymn, at the same moment holding up to the view of all their respective banners.

As we closely clasped one another's hands during the singing of the closing hymn, "God Be With You," it seemed as if the last vestige of unchristian lines of separation had disappeared. The writer remembers that during those ecstatic moments his right hand was held by a Mexican pastor who is connected with the M. E. Church, South, and his left hand by another who is in special relation with the Presbyterians of the North; but he is sure that first in the thought of each one, even now that the ecstasy has passed, is Christ and his Church, and that as another Methodist, who is connected with the Northern body, expressed it, we all recognize the different denominations to be but various battalions forming one compact, valiant and invincible army of the Lord.

The convention was put into close touch with brethren in the United States through a telegram from Dr. F. E. Clark, and another from the Epworth Leagues assembled in Indianapolis.

On Sunday morning the only English service was held in the beautiful new edifice of the M. E. Church, South, when Dr. John W. Butler preached to a large assembly an impressive dis-

course from the text in Eccles. 9:10, "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do," etc. At the afternoon experience meeting, which lasted for more than two hours, over one hundred persons gave testimony, and perhaps fifty more offered brief prayers, while, to crown all, a dozen more came forward to express their desire to begin the Christian life.

CHIHUAHUA, MEX.

Biblical Research.

THE presentation by the Emperor of Germany to the Catholics of Germany of the so-called Dormition in Jerusalem—*i. e.*, the traditional site of the house where Mary is said to have lived after the crucifixion, together with the Apostle John, and where, too, she is reported to have died—has called forth at least two very interesting and learned investigations of this claim by two prominent Protestant scholars. In the *Neue Kirchliche Zeitschrift*, No. 8, Professor Zahn, of Erlangen, with an overwhelming abundance of details, endeavors to prove that this is the site, not of the house of John the Apostle, but of John Mark, the evangelist, and which was also the house where the Last Supper was celebrated by the Lord. In the *Zeitschrift* of the German Palestine Society, vol. XXI, No. 3, C. Mommert devotes 35 pages of detail and original research to this claim and brings an abundance of evidence to show that the tradition cannot possibly be correct. It is doubtful if any scrap of information in the oldest authorities has escaped these two investigators, who do not indeed agree, but do not necessarily disagree in their results. In the same number of the *Zeitschrift* is found a collection of 205 Arabic Proverbs, gathered by L. Bauer in Jerusalem and vicinity, that illustrate not only the proverbial wisdom of the East in general, but contain also many parallels to Biblical sayings and proverbs.

....The literary discussions and finds of recent years have demonstrated beyond a doubt that the belief entertained a decade ago that the labors of Tischendorf, Tregelles and Westcott-Hort had practically resulted in a critical *textus receptus*, and that lower criticism, as far as the New Testament was concerned, was a *fait accompli* and could rest on its laurels, has been doomed to disappointment. While on the principles that should obtain in this research, notwithstanding the opposition of the Dean Burgon school in England and of some lesser lights in Germany, there is a substantial agreement, there have been some new applications made of these principles, as among others by the elder Weiss; and especially has there been a wealth of new material discovered. Nor is the end of this as yet on hand. Recently Dr. von der Goltz, of Berlin, published a little preliminary book of 115 pages (Leipzig: Hinrichs. Price, 4.50 marks) entitled "*Eine textkritische Arbeit des zehnten bezw. sechsten Jahrhunderts nach einem Kodex des Athosklosters Laura*," which indicates that we may yet expect new text-critical helps in the unexamined collection of manuscripts of the various libraries scattered throughout the orthodox Orient, which will differ in kind from those at present at our command. The codex here described is a document written in the tenth century based upon a New Testament manuscript of the sixth, bringing the Acts, the general Epistles and the Pauline Letters, and in the shape of introductory remarks, critical signs, annotations and scholia, commenting on "the old manuscript," as the writer himself calls his original copy, in a manner not altogether unlike the Alexandrian commentaries on the production of classified Greek literature. Professor Zahn, of Erlangen, has discussed this valuable find and publication in the *Theol. Literaturblatt*, of Leipzig, No. 16, under the significant heading of "A New Source for the Text-Critical History of the New Testament," in which he dissents from some of the conclusions drawn by Von der Goltz. Among them is reference to the age of the older text expounded or commented upon by the letter writer, altho he himself does not settle upon any particular date except in so far as the earlier manuscript evidently sustains the Origen text, which conclusion is based upon a remark made by the later writer himself in connection with the Pauline Letters. The chief view of the lengthy article of Zahn consists in this, that he has shown in a number of passages that important variants are furnished by this new publication. Among these passages I John 4:3 is probably the most important, where the Athos manuscript reads ὃ μὴ ὁμολογεῖ τον Ἰησοῦν, but where a remark in the scholion shows that Origen was also acquainted with another reading. The references in the scholia to Origen, Irenæus and other older authorities are frequent. Zahn is of the opinion that this document throws no special light on the two edition theory of Blass in reference to the Acts, and asks that, if not the entire text of this manuscript, at any rate a full collection of the readings should be published. Von der Goltz's little work is a part of the *Texte und Untersuchungen*, Vol. XVII, of the entire series and further particulars are to be published in connection with a larger work on textual criticism to be published in the near future by Professor von Soden.

FINANCIAL.

American Manufactures Abroad.

THE reports of the foreign trade of the fiscal year in detail are now accessible. The most important part of the official statement is that which shows the remarkable growth of the exports of manufactured goods. In 1880 the value of such exports was only $103,000,000; in 1890 it was $151,000,000; last year it rose to $338,667,000, the annual increase having been large for four years in succession, for in 1895 (and also in 1894) the reported value was only $183,500,000. While the increase during last year was most striking in the list of products of iron and steel, there were important additions in other departments of industry. We sold abroad nearly $19,000,000 worth of cotton cloth, against $13,290,000 worth in the preceding year. This increase was due chiefly to the enlarged shipments to China. The exports of boots and shoes rose from $1,816,000 to $2,711,000, and those of paints and colors from $1,079,000 to $1,447,000. Considerable additions are shown also under the heads of glass and glass ware, fiber manufactures, musical instruments (increased from $1,383,000 to $1,791,000), manufactures of tobacco, doors, sash and blinds, books, and manufactures of india rubber.

The value of the exports of manufactures of iron and steel was $93,715,000, against $70,406,000 in 1898, $57,497,000 in 1897, $41,160,000 in 1896, $32,000,000 in 1895, and only $29,220,000 in 1894. While the exports have been growing so rapidly, the imports of similar products have been falling. Last year they were only $12,100,000. The value of such imports was $53,544,000 in 1891, and $35,000,000 in 1893. More than one-fifth of the total of $12,100,000 last year represented imports of tin plate, nearly all of which, we suppose, was consumed in the manufacture of cans to be used in the shipment of oils and other products to foreign countries, and upon which the duties were remitted when the material was exported. It may be observed that while large sales of iron and steel in crude forms, to serve as raw material for foreign manufacturers, have been made, the demand has chiefly been for the highly finished products, such as machinery, engines, and the like. In the following table, which shows the year's increase with respect to the most important items in the long list, we have grouped the various kinds of machinery at the beginning:

EXPORTS OF IRON AND STEEL.

	1898.	1899.
Machinery, not elsewhere specified	$13,336,930	$18,722,251
Metal working machinery	4,618,683	6,491,586
Electrical machinery	2,052,564	2,736,110
Locomotive engines	3,833,719	4,728,748
Other steam engines	1,333,619	1,481,523
Pumps and pumping machinery	2,023,034	2,710,654
Sewing machines	3,136,364	3,264,344
Typewriters	1,902,153	2,449,205
Shoe machinery	895,788	853,936
Printing presses	874,515	847,006
Pipes and fittings	3,092,016	5,874,228
Steel rails	4,614,376	5,298,125
Locks, hinges, &c.	3,997,796	4,898,752
Wire	2,593,306	3,891,180
Pig iron	2,729,995	3,311,295
Saws and tools	2,430,536	2,843,620
Structural iron and steel	1,183,482	1,759,988
Steel sheets and plates	354,579	1,634,866
Castings	804,975	1,055,525
Scrap iron	632,334	1,041,229
Nails and tacks	1,316,743	1,864,596
Bars or rods of steel	470,052	944,874
Billets, ingots and blooms	290,827	882,790
Firearms	672,223	681,440
Rods	330,022	580,490
Stoves and ranges	382,980	503,739
Scales and balances	343,200	390,214
Bar iron	163,261	365,144
Iron sheets and plates	182,809	324,747

The first ten items in this table represent about $45,000,000 of the total of $93,715,000 for 1899. All these exports were widely distributed, going not only to the so-called neutral markets, but even to European countries in which the iron and steel industry has been fully developed. While the sale of American locomotives abroad has been promoted by certain exceptional conditions, still the distribution of them fairly indicates the breadth of the foreign field in which the products of the American iron

and steel industry may now be found. Of the 517 locomotives exported during the year, 99 were sold in Russia, 69 in Japan, 61 in China, 59 in Mexico, 50 in Canada, 36 in the British East Indies, 25 in England, 23 in Sweden and Norway, 20 in Brazil, 14 in the West Indies, and 11 in Africa.

How large a part of the American output of iron and steel do these exports represent? *The Iron Age* has made a careful estimate of the weight of the year's shipments and has reached the conclusion that it was "not far from 1,250,000 tons, or fully 10 per cent. of our consumption of pig iron during the period." The rise in prices has now begun to affect the export movement, and we presume that the detailed report for July will show a decline. This expected change had begun to appear in June with respect to some products, but it is said in Pittsburg that it was due not to the high range of prices, but to the fact that material could not be spared for export, because the demand in this country was so great. Even if the exports be reduced in the near future, the reduction will be a temporary one, and after a time the growth of the sales abroad will be resumed.

Financial Items.

THE new 5 per cent. bonds of the converted Mexican debt are already quoted above par in Europe.

....The banking house of Moore & Schley, of this city, now consists of the following named gentlemen: Grant P. Schley, Watson P. Dickerman, Elverton R. Chapman and George F. Casilear.

....R. G. Dun & Co. show that the failures in July were the smallest ever recorded for any month except last May, the sum of the liabilities being less than half of the aggregate for July of last year.

....In addition to the large foreign orders for bridges, American manufacturers and builders of steel structures have recently obtained contracts for the erection of buildings in Europe, the West Indies, Chile, Peru, and Central America.

....The first bale of the new crop of cotton was sold at auction on the 31st ult. in front of the New York Cotton Exchange for the benefit of those who have suffered from the floods in Texas. It was bought by the brokers of the Exchange for $2,000, but will be resold in several other markets in order that a large fund may thus be raised.

....John McAnerney's resignation as President of the Seventh National Bank, of this city, has been accepted. New interests which now have control of the bank are represented by Perry S. Heath, First Assistant Postmaster-General.

....The internal revenue receipts for the last fiscal year exceeded those of the preceding year by $102,617,000, an addition which indicates approximately the proceeds of the new war taxes. The stamp taxes on documents yielded a little more than $38,000,000, and those upon proprietary articles about $5,000,000.

....The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad reports gross earnings for June of $3,219,913, an increase of $219,413 as compared with the same month of last year, and net $1,191,693, an increase of $500,054. For the year ending June 30 the gross earnings were $40,513,498, an increase of $1,299,399 as compared with the corresponding period of last year, and net $12,906,817, an increase of $2,199,053. Taxes and rentals were $1,669,210, leaving income from operations $11,237,607, an increase of $2,245,506.

....The Director of the Mint's estimate of the world's output of gold in 1898 shows a total of about $295,000,000, against $237,500,000 in 1897. Africa stands first, with $80,000,000, Australia second, with $67,500,000, and the United States third, with $64,463,000. In 1897 the order was as follows: Africa, $58,300,000; United States, $57,363,000; Australia, $55,684,000. For 1898 Canada is credited with $14,000,000, of which the Klondike diggings supplied about $10,000,000.

....Sales of Trust Company stocks during the past week were:

International Banking & Trust Co.	168
Produce Exchange Trust Co.	200
Trust Company of America	250
United States Mortgage & Trust Co.	536

The National Gramophone Co. has announced a monthly dividend of 1 per cent., payable August 15th.

INSURANCE.

"Removing the Incentive"

THE evils of excessive competition in life insurance are no new topic. One of them is rebate, which is itself the direct cause of other evils of practice; but all the evils of life insurance practice, like most evils elsewhere, are so interlinked and so react that the same are at once cause and effect. Again and again has THE INDEPENDENT affirmed the bold proposition that the present mode of compensating the field men is radically and hopelessly wrong and that reform can never be real until, be that soon or late, the old fashioned mode of compensation returns. We do not now recall any journal which has so plainly and so often affirmed this position, and it is, therefore, especially gratifying to find this broadly reaffirmed by the Equitable Life Assurance Society at its recent anniversary celebration.

Quite notably, agents in a recent convention, instead of passing excellently-toned resolutions after dinner or of appealing to State Legislatures to enact anew against rebate, "resolved" in favor of this very change. Possibly they do not mean it—in the field and in practice, but only at the convention table; still it is something to have them on record as taking the same position which President James W. Alexander, of the Equitable, a little later in date, took when he said, as an undeniable fact, that rebating, twisting and unstable new business come from "the almost universal custom of compensating agents by paying them a high brokerage and bonus on first year's premiums, and so long as this system obtains there can be little hope of materially improving the conditions that exist to-day." This is precisely true in every word of it. So long as the agent receives a compensation upon the first premium only he has no interest in the applicant after he has once collected that premium. The permanence of that man's insurance is of no direct concern to him; on the contrary, it is to his pecuniary interest that the insurance shall *not* stand, for out of a large number of men who drop out at the end of the first year, even in his own company, he will certainly pick up some as new customers, whereas those who stay in are "dead" to him. Moreover, if he is paid enough—as he very commonly is—so that he can "afford" to rebate a part in order to secure business, he will inevitably do that all he can and dare, law or no law, compact or no compact. But if, instead, he gets a moderate commission on the first premium and a smaller one on renewals, he certainly will not rebate, for to do that would be to divide a future income which he is not entirely sure of getting. He will be concerned in the future and not merely in the present day. If his men do not live to pay long, or if they are unstable and do not persevere, the company loses, as under any plan; but on the "commission and renewal" basis the agent also will lose, not gain. He will be in the same boat with his company; or—to use a perhaps better figure—if the insurance structure he is building proves crumbly instead of sound the income he is working for will crumble with it.

Of course it follows that on this plan the agent will use a "selection" which now he uses (if at all) against the company; that his business will be of a better character; that he himself will be of a better character, for the reckless class of solicitor, the one who is willing to say and promise anything that helps secure an application, will be discouraged out of the field by a basis which rates the pay according to the proved quality of the service.

All this is elementary, because in human nature. Argument and statute can neither emphasize it nor change it. "The disposition of some agents," said President Alexander, "to make different rates to different people shall be restrained, but less by com-

pact than by removing the incentive." That is just it—remove the incentive. So he promised that, as fast as existing contracts will permit, the manner shall be changed to smaller shares on first premiums and more on renewals. The promise is not specific as to the propositions, yet it publicly commits the Equitable to a pledge that no new "single brokerage" agency contracts shall be made.

Melancholy Figures.

FIGURES later than those for the year 1898 have been obtained by means of departmental examinations in case of several of the United States branches of foreign fire insurance companies. One company, in the first quarter of 1899, received $266,513 premiums, and incurred $193,308 of losses; the losses—of course not necessarily arising on risks of recent writing—were 72½ per cent. on the premium receipts. Another, in the first four months of 1899, received $171,060 premiums, and incurred $145,057 of losses, or 84.7 per cent. Another, in the first quarter of 1899, received $590,703 premiums, and incurred $414,237 of losses, or 69.7 per cent. Another, in its Eastern department only, received $258,450 premiums in four months and incurred $277,042 of losses, or 107.1 per cent. Another, also in its Eastern department only, received in the first four months of 1899 $269,405 premiums and incurred $310,655 of losses, or 115.31 per cent. Thus the ratios of loss, incurred to premiums received are 69.7, 72.5, 84.7, 107.1, 115.31. As many of the risks (perhaps the majority of them) on which these premiums were obtained must be carried yet, so that there is a large chance of still further loss, and as the premiums are not net but must be charged with an expense which ranges from perhaps 25 to 35 per cent., it is evident that the companies are in a worse present financial condition to-day than if they had written no insurance in the first three or four months of this year. Certainly this is unprofitable underwriting, and the only escape from an impaired balance-sheet, as contrasted with that for December 31st, is in a decreased liability during the interval. This, however, is not probable.

WE have received the Annual Cyclopedia of Insurance in the United States for the present year, a "Blue Book" of 650 pages, edited by the late H. R. Hayden of the *Weekly Underwriter*. The office of a cyclopedia, to be a handy volume for ready reference, is well carried out in this one, which, from memory, we should say is now about in the tenth year of publication. Naturally, it has no table of contents, but at random we note articles on anti-compact laws, annuities, Actuarial Society of America, anti-rebate, burglary insurance, co-insurance clause, death roll of 1898, insurance journalism, legal decisions in 1898, legislation on insurance in 1898 in the several States, non-forfeiture laws, fire and life policy forms. Nearly all companies and nearly all individual names known in underwriting are found as titles. An inevitable problem in such a compilation is the expediency of repeating from year to year matter already historical, as, for instance, the compact and instructive sketch of the origin and progress of the Travelers. This problem is, however, fairly dealt with, and while one cannot avoid noting imperfections here and there, it is only justice to say that no man more competent for the work than was its late lamented editor could be named, and it is both widely known and highly valued as the best authority in its field.

PUZZLES.

CONDUCTED BY VIRGINIA DOANE.

FOR the best set of answers to this week's puzzles we will send "Strong Hearts," by George W. Cable.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of sixty-five letters and form two lines of a poem by Sidney Lanier.

My 45, 60, 28, 58, 52, 7, 21 is the surname of an English author; my 1, 2, 19, 57, 56 is the surname of a celebrated English statesman, orator and writer; my 24, 22, 59, 49, 44 is the surname of a Scotch poet; my 1, 55, 46, 45, 27, 23 is the surname of an American poet; my 11, 10, 6, 19, 15, 39, 40 is the surname of an American statesman and orator; my 31, 56, 33, 45, 59, 12 is the surname of an English poetess; my 53, 14, 9, 4, 3, 26,42,19 is the surname of an American poet; my 57, 26, 27, 43, 12, 37, 48, 16 is the surname of an English clergyman and author; my 8, 7, 17, 18, 47, 25 is the surname of an American poet; my 65, 64, 41, 34, 62, 59 is the surname of an English poet; my 43, 19, 54, 36, 41, 42, 46 is the surname of an American journalist and politician; my 35, 45, 53, 61, 63, 30, 44, 21, 54 is the surname of an American author; my 52, 33, 38, 29, 5 is the surname of an English poet; my 63, 51, 24, 15, 44 is the surname of an English hymn-writer; my 28, 45, 50, 46 is the surname of a celebrated English chemist; my 1, 49, 32, 25, 20, 46 is the surname of an English poet; my 57, 6, 45, 4, 52 is the surname of an English poet. MRS. P. GULICK.

A PENTAGON.

1, In pentagon; 2, to plunder; 3, extremely violent; 4, a dram of spirits; 5, a two-masted passenger boat used in the Bay of Manila; 6, the name of a Greek letter; 7, a kind of leather used for bookbinding. "VIATOR."

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

My primals name the dining place of Dolge Orlick; my finals a name given to a character in "Our Mutual Friend."

Reading across: 1, A shirk; 2, a masculine name; 3, to coax; 4, traveling; 5, one of the United States; 6, a symbol of victory; 7, unbalanced; 8, Christmas-tide; 9, to overload; 10, a kind of fruit; 11, the surname of a famous French author; 12, a kind of rock; 13, to enroll; 14, the surname of a man who introduced a certain kind of paving; 15, an easy death; 16, a certain style of architecture.

SADIE A. H.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF JULY 27TH.

NOVEL SQUARE.—Liliuokalani. 1, Cruller; 2, sliding; 3, elegant; 4, Indiana; 5, funnels; 6, probate; 7, buckles.

CHOPPED WORDS.—1, B-ear; 2, b-eat; 3, s-l-it; 4, f-rock; 5, men-d; 6, plum-e; 7, g-rain; 8, t-rack; 9, scar-e.

DIAGONAL.—Puttock. 1, Puzzles; 2, buzzard; 3, catbird; 4, bustard; 5, concoct; 6, connect; 7, chewink.

Pebbles.

....*Teacher:* "Describe the safety brake of a passenger elevator." *Bobbie Bright:* "Please, sir, it's the part that fails to work when the elevator falls."—*Exchange.*

....*Hotelkeeper:* "My rates for rooms are $2 up." *Actor:* "But how much for the 'profesh?' I am Hamfatter Hamlet, the tragedian." *Hotelkeeper:* "Oh, in that case it will have to be $2 down."—*Exchange.*

...."What is the compensation of a member of your State Legislature?" "They ain't any fixed sum," answered Farmer Corntossel, morosely. "It depends a good deal on whether there's any deadlock or not."—*Washington Star.*

...."They say that the very fat man over there is immensely wealthy." "Yes, and would you believe it, he scarcely knows his a, b, c's?" "Well, a man as fat as that certainly can't help knowing his o-b-c-t's."—*Cleveland Plain-Dealer.*

....An old Pennsylvania farmer recently came into possession of a check for $200. He had little experience with checks, and for a long time he could not muster up the courage to have it cashed. Finally, while on a trip to Philadelphia, he summoned up nerve enough, and, strolling into the bank, presented the check. The teller glanced at it hastily and then, after the fashion of his kind, brusquely asked: "What denominations?" "Lutheran. But what's that got tew do with it?" as brusquely replied the old farmer, to the great astonishment of the bank officials and bystanders.—*Philadelphia Press.*

....A favorite recreation with Thackeray was a walk through the zoölogical gardens. "If I have cares on my mind," he said, "I come to the zoo, and fancy they don't pass the gate." It was in the zoo, as he walked along, that he made up the rhyme:

"First I saw the white bear, then I saw the black;
Then I saw the camel, with a lump upon his back;
Then I saw the gray wolf, with mutton in his maw;
Then I saw the wombat waddle in the straw;
Then I saw the elephant a-waving of his trunk;
Then I saw the monkeys—mercy, how unpleasantly they smelt." —*Jahart.*

IN DESSERT LAND.

....Once, when I was in Dessert Land,
A-many miles away,
I went to take a sailing trip
Upon the Ice-Cream Bay.

The boat it was an apple-pie
With ginger-snaps for sails;
But oh, there came a currant storm,
And cream puffs blew to gales!

The sea ran high in jelly-rolls,
The breakers dashed whipped cream
Upon the stern, rock-candy coast.
I thought I'd have to scream!

I found a life-preserver then,—
A doughnut fat and round,—
And stuck my head right through the hole;
I knew I'd not be drowned.

And then I swam, and swam, and swam
Upon the Custard Sea
Until a floating island came,
Convenient as could be.

—*St. Nicholas.*

Personals.

SIR JULIAN PAUNCEFOTE, the British Ambassador at Washington, has been raised to the peerage, and assumes the title of Lord Pauncefote.

....Andrew Carnegie's latest gifts for the erection of free public library buildings are $50,000 to San Diego, Cal., and an equal sum to Fort Worth, Tex.

....Petro Virgar, who was a bugler on the Spanish war ship "Viscaya" at Santiago, has applied to Rear-Admiral Philip for service in the United States Navy, and will be sent to the training school at Newport.

....The new president of the American Whist League, Benjamin L. Richards, is the chief organizer of the Central Whist Association, which now comprises seventeen clubs. He was graduated from Racine College, in 1870, and studied law, but became a banker.

....A recent transfer of several million dollars' worth of property indicates that Senator Hanna is retiring from business. The National Steel Company has bought the extensive iron mines of M. A. Hanna & Co. in Michigan, and also the firm's fleet of carriers on the lakes.

....The Sultan has selected Professor Kent, recently connected with the Iowa State Agricultural College, as an instructor in farming under the direction of the Turkish Government, upon the recommendation of Secretary Wilson of the Department of Agriculture.

....Among those who were lost when the steamship "La Bourgogne" was wrecked, last year, were Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Pollok, of Washington. Their three nieces, who reside in Paris, have recently offered a prize of 100,000 francs to the inventor of the best device for saving life at sea.

....A Russian author appears to have proved in a book recently published that Bering Strait was not first discovered by Bering, who found the passage in 1728, but by Semen Deschnef, a Cossack, who was in Siberia from 1638 to 1659, when he returned to Moscow and reported the existence of the strait, which he had discovered while exploring the country adjoining it on the west.

....The oldest veteran soldier in America, Capt. William John Haines, died in one of the St. Louis hospitals recently at the age of 112 years. He was born in New York in 1787. The St. Louis papers say that he had discharge papers showing that he served in the war of 1812, the Mexican war, and in the civil war during its first year. But at the beginning of the civil war he was seventy-four years old, if the year of his birth has been correctly reported.

....A dispatch from Paris tells of some recent researches concerning cancer made by Dr. Bra, who finds parasites similar to those of cancer in fragments of diseased wood, particularly apple wood. The Government gave him permission to inoculate the forest trees with cultures of human cancer and six months later he found spots of dry rot on the trunks, and one elm died. Dr. Bra forms no conclusion that animal and vegetable cancers are caused by the same fungus, but the similarity is striking.

....Captain Bernier, a Frenchman, adds his name to the list of venturesome explorers who are soon to set out for the North Pole. He intends to go from Franz Josef's Land to Petermann's Land by sledge, pass the winter there, and then make the journey of 420 miles to the Pole in 100 days, returning by way of Spitzbergen. He holds in reserve another project, which is to drift northward as Nansen did, leave the ship with two years' provisions, and reach the Pole by the route which Nansen followed after he left the "Fram."

....The Alcalde of Ponce, Porto Rico, in a letter to the teachers and pupils of the Bryant and Lincoln Schools, of Plainfield, N. J., thanking them for the gift of a large American flag to the American free schools in his city, says: "I as a Porto Rican am proud to be called an American. I have unlimited faith in the future of Porto Rico under the gallant flag of the Stars and Stripes; for a country formed under the influence of the good advices of Washington, Franklin and Lincoln cannot but bring us freedom and progress. I am not at all impatient and am tranquilly awaiting the unfolding of events."

....Mr. Poultney Bigelow recently read a paper before the Royal United Service Institution in London, in which he reported a conversation with an American volunteer who told him that he had been an apothecary's clerk, and that when he sought the office of captain in the Quartermaster's Department, at the beginning of the war with Spain, he received a commission as colonel of engineers. In a letter to a London journal, Captain Crozier, who represents the War Department at the Peace Conference, reminds Mr. Bigelow that there were only three volunteer regiments of engineers, and that the commanders of these—Colonel Griffin, Colonel Young and Colonel Gaillard—were graduates of West Point, who had served in the Engineer Corps.

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Survey of the World.

A Terrible Hurricane

The West Indies, from Dominica to the eastern end of Cuba, were swept on the 7th and 8th inst. by a terrible hurricane, which caused great loss of life and property. The most appalling reports are those which come from Porto Rico and Guadaloupe. In Dominica the fields were swept bare and the laborers are homeless. In Guadaloupe the coffee and cocoa crops were destroyed and several villages were annihilated. Sugar factories were wrecked, the huts of the natives were lifted up and blown away, and two lighthouses were overturned as if they had been mere candlesticks. From some towns on the island no word has been received, but it is known that nearly one hundred persons were killed. In Montserrat seventy-four lives were lost, the crops were destroyed and every church and chapel was wrecked. Live stock was killed, sugar plantations and mills were ruined, and thirty persons were killed in St. Croix. The number of the dead in Nevis is twenty-one. The storm touched the northern shore of San Domingo, and there was a severe gale at Santiago, but the people of the Cuban city had been forewarned. At all ports in the path of the hurricane the shipping suffered. Hundreds of small vessels were cast upon the shore, many loaded lighters were sunk, and the boats of hundreds of fishermen were carried away with the cabins of the shore settlements near which they were anchored.

Great Loss in Porto Rico

The storm was most violent and destructive on the southern and eastern coast of Porto Rico. It fell upon Ponce at 8 a.m. on the 8th inst. and raged with great force for several hours. Tidal waves filled the harbor and the rivers until the streets were deeply flooded, while the gale tore away the roofs of the houses and wrecked the shops. Five hundred bodies of the dead have been recovered, and the number of lives lost in Ponce alone is not less than one thousand. Many children were swept away by the torrents in the streets and their bodies were carried out to sea. The signal service gave due warning, but the stupid Alcalde of the city withheld it from the people. In their anger they attempted to punish him, but he was protected by the soldiers. On the following day he was deposed by the Government. The aqueduct was wrecked, and as the cisterns were flooded with foul liquid the people had no water to drink. Fifteen vessels were blown ashore in the harbor. The railroad to Yauco was ruined and the military road northward was made impassable. Yauco and Guanica, its port, were destroyed. At Humacao, on the east coast, not a house was left standing, and sixty-four lives were lost. At Yabuco, ten miles south of Humacao, two hundred were killed and five hundred are missing. It is reported that twelve hundred bodies have been recovered at Arecibo, on the north coast. From Arroyo comes a list of sixteen dead, while smaller losses are reported at Guayamo and neighboring towns. Forty-six were killed at Juan Diaz. In the interior, on the military road, Aibonito and Cayey are in ruins, and four persons were killed at Caguas. San Juan escaped with comparatively small loss, having been touched by only the outer edge of the hurricane. The coffee and fruit crops

of the island and thousands of cattle have been destroyed. General Davis reports that the number of those people who have lost everything is not less than 100,000 and that famine is impending. On the 10th inst. he asked for the shipment of 2,500,000 pounds of rice and beans. The Government at once began to load the transport "McPherson" at New York with the needed supplies, and the President through the agency of Secretary Root addressed to the Mayors and the people of all our large cities an appeal for contributions of food to be forwarded on other ships without delay. The "McPherson" sailed on the 14th with 1,200,000 pounds of beans and rice. General Davis says that for some time to come the shipments of food should be 1,000 tons per week.

The Political Field The division of the Democratic party in Kentucky, caused by the revolt against the nomination of Goebel for the office of Governor, now assumes something more than local importance because Mr. Bryan says that he will speak for the Goebel ticket in the campaign, which was opened a few days ago. The opponents of Goebel are Bryan men, but they will give their support to some other national candidate if he takes part in this quarrel. Bryan is interested more deeply in the candidacy of ex-Senator Blackburn for the Senate, as the successor of Senator Lindsay, gold Democrat, than in the fortunes of Goebel. The convention which nominated Goebel commended in its platform the candidacy of Blackburn. Ex-Governor Altgeld, of Illinois, expresses publicly his sympathy with those who have set out to prevent the election of Goebel, and says he does not see how Bryan can take the other side. The opposition to Goebel is very formidable, and has been organized throughout the State. The excitement is so intense that Congressman Berry has some misgivings as to the safety of Bryan if he takes the stump for Goebel. He says he would be "in positive danger" because he speaks plainly and Kentuckians are men "of quick passions who do not hesitate to use revolvers if a speaker does not please them." There is at Saratoga this week a gathering of prominent Democrats from the East and the South who desire to set up Augustus Van Wyck, of New York, against Bryan in next year's convention. Five million copies of a speech against trusts made by him some months ago are to be circulated throughout the land. Mr. Gorman has arrived, and it was expected that Mr. Croker would assist the opponents of Bryan. The Tammany Boss, however, on his arrival last Saturday in New York from England, surprised the public by disclosing a curious change of attitude and opinion. He is now an anti-imperialist and his admiration of Bryan is unbounded.

The Strikes At last the business men of Cleveland are beginning to protest against the comprehensive boycott enforced in that city by the striking employees of the street railway company. Nearly five hundred of them in a public meeting on the 9th inst. denounced the boycott by resolutions and raised a fund of $10,000 to be used in detecting and prosecuting those who have wrecked cars with dynamite. The strikers at once took measures to apply the boycott to all who attended the meeting. The troops have been withdrawn and the railway company is using nearly all of its cars. But little disorder has recently been reported, altho two cars were wrecked by dynamite last week. In Chattanooga nearly all of the employees of the street railway company have been discharged because they joined a union. The Metropolitan Street Railway Company in New York has given three days' vacation with full pay to all of its motormen and conductors who continued at their work on July 19th and 20th, the two days of the recent unsuccessful strike. Nearly four thousand men are thus rewarded. The street railway company in Columbus, O., has adopted the plan of paying to each employee quarterly 1 per cent. of his year's earnings at the time when stockholders receive their quarterly dividend of 1 per cent. The caddies employed by a golf club on Staten Island struck for higher wages last week, demanding 40 cents instead of 30 cents for a round of eighteen holes. They threw stones at the club house, hooted at the players, and so injured the greens that playing was discon-

tinued. A dozen of them were arrested. The Typographical Union's agents followed from Philadelphia in a tug the steamboat in which an agent of the New York *Sun* was bringing 147 printers to this city, and when these men were landed the union induced all but nine to join the strikers. The daily publication of the *Sun* has not been interrupted. The trade unions have begun to boycott the paper.

The Lynched Italians

An investigation concerning the lynching of the five Italians at Tallulah, La., has been made at that place by the Marquis Romano, Secretary of the Italian Embassy in Washington, and the State Department has received a copy of his report. The facts as they have been ascertained lead the Italian authorities to regard the lynching as one of unusual atrocity. The report says that Dr. Hodges, when he encountered Charles Difata, was the first to draw a weapon, that he fired the first shot, and that not until he was about to fire again at Charles, who had fallen to the ground, did Charles's brother Joseph fire his shotgun from the neighboring store in defense of the prostrate man. It is admitted that at the beginning Charles Difata upbraided Dr. Hodges for having killed his goat and struck him with his fist. The two brothers were lynched, it is said, before any attempt to arrest them had been made. The three other Italians, the report says, were in another street at the time of the affair between Dr. Hodges and the two brothers, had nothing to do with it, and did not know of it until some time later, when officers came to arrest them. After they had been placed in jail, the mob took two of them out and hanged them. Some time afterward the mob returned to the jail, took out the remaining Italian and lynched him. Thus it appears that there was between the lynching of the first two and the lynching of the second two a considerable interval, which afforded time for the blood of the lynchers to cool and for their anger to abate. There was another interval before the hanging of the fifth Italian. The record shows, therefore, in the opinion of the Italian authorities, that the affair was marked by no incidents which could mitigate the atrocity of the crime. Three of the Italians had been naturalized, and the remaining two were subjects of the King of Italy.

San Domingo's Revolution

The revolutionists' base of operations is on the north coast of the island, near the Haytian boundary; the capital is on the south coast. The revolution appears to be spreading through the northern provinces. Two of the four commanders of the insurgent forces are Gen. Ramon Pacheco and Gen. Pablo Reyes. The insurgents have taken possession of Dajabon and several other towns abandoned by the Government troops. At last accounts the Government still held Monte Christi, but it is reported that many of its soldiers there have deserted to the enemy. General Liriano was sent out from Monte Christi to attack Pacheco at Dajabon, and when he approached that place all of his men, it is said, left him and entered Pacheco's camp. In an engagement on the 12th inst., between the Government forces and 1,200 insurgents, the Government lost 18 men and the insurgents had no losses. Don Juan Isidro Jiminez, the candidate of the revolutionists for the Presidency, has remained in Havana, where he expresses confidence in the success of the revolt, saying that he will have the support of four-fifths of the people. With him has been Pedro Lluberas, formerly a member of the Cabinet of the late President Heureaux, who is now a supporter of Jiminez. The Haytian Government declares that the insurgents will not be permitted to use Haytian soil as a base of operations, and has already seized arms and ammunition which were on their way to the insurgent forces. Agents of Jiminez have bought in New Haven through third parties a supply of rifles, and have been trying to ship them to the island from Philadelphia. According to cablegrams from the Government in San Domingo, a Cabinet minister predicts that the revolt will be suppressed in a fortnight, but this view of the situation is not supported by news from other sources.

Fighting in the Philippines

Aguinaldo issued August 8th an appeal to the Powers for the recognition of "Filipino independence." He claims to have conquered the sovereignty of the is-

lands from Spain before the treaty of Paris, and that therefore Spain was in no position to cede them to the United States; argues that the possession of 7,000 Spanish prisoners is proof of the nullity of Spanish sovereignty; that his Government was effectively recognized by Admiral Dewey on a general advance by General McArthur's division, resulting in a complete routing of the Filipino army in the vicinity of San Fernando. The situation of our troops in that city had been for some time very unpleasant on account of the close proximity of the Filipinos and their keeping up of a

various occasions, and that the capture of Manila was really due in a considerable degree to their co-operation. The appeal was sent to all the foreign consuls in Manila to be forwarded to their respective Governments. As yet no notice appears to have been taken of it by any foreign Government. Immediately following this there was continuous tho desultory fire. The American troops to the number of 5,000 advanced beyond San Fernando, and evidently took the Filipino army completely by surprise. They made a short resistance but fled soon to Angeles, where they made only a short stand, quickly retiring on finding the Americans approaching, leaving the village it-

self in flames. There has also been an advance in the vicinity of Manila toward the hills, where the Filipinos had been gathering. In each movement the American loss was small, the troops advancing through the mud and water, notwithstanding that in many cases it was up to their knees. The river gunboats gave considerable assistance.

Dreyfus at Rennes

The first day of the retrial of Captain Dreyfus, August 7th, was one of intense interest. The two opposing parties were at their best, and when the day closed apparently neither had gained very much, altho the calm bearing of the accused captain and his positive denials evidently had made a considerable impression in his favor. On the other hand the aggressiveness shown by General Mercier together with the assurance that he possessed documents which would prove the captain's guilt beyond a question left the general impression of a drawn battle. The principal topic was the famous *bordereau*, a full translation of which is here given:

"Without news indicating that you desire to see me I send you, nevertheless, Monsieur, some interesting items of information:

"1. A note on the hydraulic brake of the 120 [millimeter cannon] and the manner of operation.

"2. A note on outpost troops. (Some modifications will be entailed by the new plan.)

"3. A note on a modification in artillery formation.

"4. A note relative to Madagascar.

"5. The project of a firing manual for field artillery (March 14, 1894.)

"This last document is extremely difficult to procure, and I can have it at my disposal only for a few days. The Ministry of War has sent out a limited number of them to the corps, and the members of the corps are responsible for them. Each officer who has one must return it after the maneuvers. Therefore, if you would like to take out of it whatever interests you, and hold it at my disposal, I will take it, unless, indeed, you would like me to have it copied in extenso, and then send the copy to your address.

"I am just off for the maneuvers."

It is without signature and the whole case depends upon the identification of the handwriting, since acknowledged to be that of Esterhazy and not Dreyfus. The four days following were taken up with the examination of the secret *dossier*, or case, including the documents held by the prosecution to be of such character as would not warrant their being set forth in public. With regard to the character of this examination no positive statements have as yet been printed, but it is evident from the reports that the general impression left was that they were absolutely worthless as implying guilt on the part of Dreyfus. The session of the 12th was intensely exciting. Ex-President Casimir-Perier gave his testimony, denying all charges of his knowledge of the guilt of Dreyfus, showing that his resignation was occasioned by the refusal of his Ministers to inform him as to the facts in the case. He announced himself as bearing testimony in favor of an innocent man. He was followed by General Mercier, whose testimony covered nearly four hours and included absolutely no new information, being merely a reaffirmation of his own belief in the guilt of the accused.

Maitre Labori Shot

While the trial was progressing at Rennes the Government at Paris was receiving increasing proof of the existence of a conspiracy against the Republic. As a result on the 12th Paul Déroulède and a number of other members of the League of Patriots were arrested and placed in prison. Additional warrants were issued, and an attempt was made to arrest the president of the Anti-Semite League, M. Guerin. He, however, barricaded himself in his house with a number of associates, and the police have as yet been unable to secure entrance. The house has been thoroughly isolated and continued resistance is impracticable. On Monday morning the world was startled by the news of the attempted assassination of Maitre Labori, who had so ably defended Dreyfus and Zola in the various trials. He was passing from his house to the court early in the morning in company with two friends when he was assailed and shot in the back. The assassin turned and fled, pursued by several, but made his escape. It was at first thought that the shot would prove fatal, but later the physicians who were summoned gave hope of recovery. The

session of the court was suspended for a time, and the presiding Colonel, who had shown himself very stern and unbending, manifested much feeling in giving notice of the outrage. The effect was manifest in the entire session, during which ex-President Casimir-Perier and General Mercier were the chief witnesses. The former was very severe in his strictures upon the General for undue interference in matters that did not belong to him, and for ignoring himself by making changes in the army without consulting him. The General having affirmed that there was at the time of the Zola trials great danger of war with Germany, the ex-President absolutely denied it, and insisted that there was no difference which was not completely settled by a simple friendly note. As is natural the news of the attack has created a great sensation everywhere. In Paris it is feared that it is a part of a Nationalist plot to kill Dreyfus and all connected with his case. At London and other capitals there is also the deepest interest expressed.

The New Regime in Japan

According to reports from Japan, the new régime there is not attended by any indications of trouble. All goes on quietly much as before, and the officials seem to be doing their best to avoid all possible criticism or charges that the government is not equal to its added responsibilities. The French and Austro-Hungarian treaties went into force on August 4th, completing the list, so that now all foreigners are subject to Japanese law. In several instances the occasion was celebrated by fêtes with addresses in which the most friendly sentiments were expressed on both sides. A visit to Yokohama by several transports with returning troops from the Philippines, aroused much interest, and the fact, as stated, that altho nearly 2,500 men thronged the streets for two days, there was not a single arrest for drunkenness nor the slightest occasion for police interference on any score, made evidently quite an impression on the Japanese authorities. The talk of a Japan-China alliance continues, and has brought from Russia a very distinct warning that it will be considered as offensive to Russia, and that the consequences of such an agreement would be most serious to China. The English press does not speak of it enthusiastically, and looks upon it as really endangering rather than advancing the prospect of peace and normal development of both countries.

Kruger vs. Chamberlain

The contest between the Boer President and the English Secretary continues, but it becomes constantly clearer that in the end the latter will win. The Queen's speech at the close of Parliament gave a distinct warning that the continued failure to give to English residents of the Transvaal such rights as were evidently implied in the grant of internal independence could not be endured, and that some way must be found to put an end to the unrest which endangered the peace and prosperity of English South Africa. This was followed by Mr. Chamberlain's statement that "this state of things cannot long be tolerated; we have put our hands to the plow and will not turn back." At the same time the dispatch of troops and the preparations for war continue, altho apparently every effort is made to keep things quiet and offend as little as possible the sensibilities of the Volksraad. The Afrikanders of Cape Colony have thrown their influence in favor of the acceptance of Mr. Chamberlain's proposal for a Board of Inquiry as to the effect of the Boer proposals upon the status of the Uitlanders, and altho that has been formally rejected, it is reported as probable that either it or some substitute, which will accomplish the same purpose, will be accepted. There have been threats of a general destruction of all the mines and of the city of Johannesburg should there be war, but these do not appear to have greatly alarmed the authorities. The impression is dominant in England that President Kruger is willing himself to yield, but realizes that it will be slow work bringing the Volksraad to agree with him. Mr. Chamberlain is showing great patience, and while very firm is evidently more anxious to secure results than stringent about methods. The crisis, therefore, tho still acute and liable to be precipitated at any time by ill-considered action, is certainly no more dangerous.

Academic Freedom.

By Prof. Edward W. Bemis, Ph.D.,

Of Kansas Agricultural College.

AMERICA is justly proud of her great colleges and universities, of their growth in material equipment, in endowment, in the number of their students, and, above all, in the learning and educational power of their professors. Altho certain of the learned professions may not have as strong an influence upon society as they had a century ago, the influence of our colleges upon the country as a whole seems to be on the increase. It is far from the purpose of the writer to say aught that should injure these institutions. Where abuses are pointed out it is with a view to their correction, and in order to make the work of the true teacher easier by buttressing it with a public opinion that shall demand absolute fearlessness and devotion to the truth for its own sake in any institution that claims to be truly educational. The university, in a true sense, did not exist in America prior to the opening of the Johns Hopkins University in 1876, while now a dozen great institutions can claim the name with more or less justice.

It has been the boast of the German university that in a land where freedom of the press and of speech is greatly restricted the university professor is absolutely free in both his teaching and his writing. Even the autocratic Emperor has scarcely been able to disturb this fredom, however hostile the university professor may be to the pretensions of royalty or the interests of the dominant social class. America has been called pre-eminently the home of the free, yet there is less freedom to-day in American than in German or English universities. How sadly handicapped are many of the leading institutions in this country the public is only just beginning to realize. The fault is not with the college professors, who are doing the very best they can under the circumstances. The difficulty is rather the craze for endowments and the willingness of too many boards of trustees to sacrifice *lehrfreiheit*, as the Germans call freedom of teaching, in order to obtain these gifts.

How the departments of astronomy, geology, biology, and other of the natural sciences have suffered because of their bearing on accepted theological views is familiar in a general way to every schoolboy. The account of this in White's "Warfare of Science and Religion" is famous. Even within three months the expression of Unitarian tendencies was made a prominent reason for dismissing an able professor of English from a Western college, and one of our most noted university presidents writes:

> I have to confess . . . that at many colleges and technical schools of the United States a Unitarian is not as welcome as a person of evangelical opinions.

In the teaching of the natural sciences, however, the battle for academic freedom is practically gained. One more battle, and that one of great importance, remains to be won—the battle for freedom in teaching the social sciences. Prior to our Centennial Exposition the only great economic and sociological issues that sharply divided the country were slavery and the tariff. For some time prior to the Civil War college professors were expected to be as silent in the matter of the slavery question as now in some places with regard to problems of monopoly. Emerson, the most eminent living alumnus of Harvard from 1845 to 1860, was never recognized in the most remote way by his Alma Mater, and Harvard students, without check from the authorities, rotten-egged the hall where he gave a lecture in behalf of liberty. At a time, thus, when the college professor of political and economic science should have been a leader in the wise and peaceful settlement of the great question of human slavery his hands were tied.

That issue is past and gone. The heroic and often successful effort made by our large institutions to give their professors

freedom in the treatment of the tariff at a time when donors were mostly believers in one side of the tariff question are among the most glorious heritages of the present day. It is not necessary to be a free trader in order to appreciate the glory of Williams and Yale in sustaining Professors Perry and Sumner amid the criticisms of financial supporters, and even of the general public. To-day, when men of wealth are almost equally divided on the tariff controversy, and when the issue has assumed less relative importance than formerly, freedom of teaching in respect to the tariff has been so largely secured that most people have come to think that freedom in all lines of sociological and economic teaching is no longer denied.

Within the last five years, however, evidence has accumulated of as serious a danger confronting our colleges to-day as ever in the past—a danger, indeed, more destructive of the influence of our colleges and more injurious to the country at large than can readily be imagined, since this is a time when we need as never before the fruits of untrammeled sociological thought and investigation from our ablest professors and students. Avoiding all references to an event which was much discussed at the time, four years ago, in which the writer was involved, some facts may be given that have come under his direct knowledge in other institutions. The case of President Andrews, of Brown University, well described in the *Arena* for October, 1897, has been considered exceptional by many in its evidence of attempted interference with college freedom. What are the facts ?

The professor of economics in one prominent New England institution says:

> Our colleges have ceased to be missionary institutions; they are nothing but aggregations of large endowments, which it is the business of the president to increase. When he meets men of wealth at the clubs it will not do for them to be able to refer with displeasure to what some of the professors may have said or written.

A professor in another famous college says:

> If our regents in filling a vacancy in the department of economics had to choose between an obscure man just out of some university or one who had achieved great success as a teacher, writer and investigator, but who had taken a position on some economic question that might endanger a possible donation, the obscure man would be chosen every time.

One of the most eminent economists in America confesses confidentially that he, contrary to his usual habit, avoided giving any reference to the subject of railroad discriminations as a factor in building up trusts, because he could not give references to such authorities without including Henry D. Lloyd's "Wealth Versus Commonwealth," and this book he did not think it wise to mention in view of the fact that before him, in the senior class, was the son of a prominent trust magnate, whose family had already financially aided the college.

Even in one of our great universities, where the economic professors have experienced no interference, one of them asserts that he thinks the trustees would not call any new man that would be likely to endanger a possible donation. The paralyzing effect of this belief upon a man's teaching is self-evident. At another great institution a young instructor of sociology gave to his students the results of a personal investigation of the Coxey Army when at Washington. While the members of the army were declared to have been somewhat demoralized by their long journey they were also declared to be able to read and write, and to have possessed steady jobs, rather than to have belonged to the tramp class, prior to the depression of 1893. This address being reported in a local paper so displeased some of the wealthy men of the city to whom the university was looking for donations that the president declared he would rather give up the entire department of sociology than lose the favor of these men. Altho the instructor was greatly needed and liked, the university was glad to release him when he received a call to another institution, whose trustees had not heard of this incident.

A prominent professor was quietly crowded out of one large institution some time ago because he was somewhat favorable to the wage workers and their organization. The millionaire donor who effected this removal was wont to show to his suc-

cessor a press report of the dismissed professor's views, and to denounce them, the present incumbent naturally taking this to be a hint as to the way he should walk.

The Chancellor of a Western college, who had favored more vigorous municipal regulation of street railways, was immediately informed by a wealthy trustee connected with one of these enterprises that he must cease such talk or leave. The Chancellor, arguing that he could still be of use in other ways, continued in the entire avoidance of such issues. A professor in one of the leading technical institutions of the country, after receiving a somewhat similar warning, persisted in bringing out a valuable work on street railways whose accuracy and fairness has never been questioned, but whose exhibition of stock watering and evasions of law were so telling that his professorship was immediately discontinued. In another case a man was elected to a professorship, and then the president of the Board of Trustees asked the president of the college to send letters to prominent business men, asking if the institution would be handicapped in any way in getting funds by having on the faculty this professor, against whom only the charge of holding certain economic tendencies was likely to be brought. When one prominent trust magnate replied unfavorably the action of the board was immediately rescinded.

When a college called to an engineering professorship one who was well along in preparing a chapter on street railways for the book I subsequently edited on Municipal Monopolies, it was made a condition of his acceptance of his new position that he should abandon this chapter and all other sociological work. Since then three professors who did write chapters in the book have lost their positions. Professors and presidents in several other prominent institutions have confidentially stated that they have felt an increasing pressure during the past five years toward a conservative attitude. This pressure has come from both regents and donors, and from the fact that other colleges, before accepting their graduates for positions, often expressed a preference for men of conservative tendencies. I have known of strong students, on this account, either deserting the department of economics and sociology, or turning aside from original investigation and the writing of theses upon such questions as the income tax, inheritance tax, trade unions, various monopoly questions, etc., to take up theories of value, the treatment of the dependent and delinquent classes, and similar harmless topics.

The head of the economic department of an important institution says that when the president of this institution was widely quoted some time ago for extolling in the presence of trustees and guests at commencement the freedom of teaching in his university, the fact was that the boasted freedom did not fully exist, but that the president was trying to make it exist by his commencement address. The president of another great university which insists that it is free has recently remonstrated with a graduate student for even referring, in an unprinted thesis, to a trust which has donated to the university in question.

When a professor of economics was dismissed from a Western institution one of the trustees remarked in board meeting that the college could have none of his money as long as it maintained such instruction, and another of the trustees declared that a former president had been dismissed because of his leanings toward free trade and greenbacks. Two professors in prominent Eastern institutions have declared that they doubted whether they could have maintained their positions if they had voted for Bryan. In another case a well-known professor voted for Bryan, and was soon after assured by the president that he ought to resign on that account. As he did not do so his chair has just been discontinued, despite the protests of the students. Without expressing any opinion upon the merits of the election of 1896, it is now easy to understand how the New York papers could claim that all the college sentiment was on one side.

When some of the above instances were related to a somewhat conservative professor of economics, his reply spoke volumes: "The only thing that surprises me in the whole matter is that you are surprised!" All the incidents above given, relating to

over a dozen institutions of high standing, some of them the most prominent in the country, have come under the writer's knowledge through direct acquaintance with the men and institutions involved. Others equally startling are omitted for lack of space.

Altho the statement quoted below may seem exaggerated, it is significant that one who has had large success in securing positions for college professors in all parts of the country not only gives up all thought of great privately endowed institutions presenting all sides of sociological questions, but he even writes of State universities with regard to whose future he has more hope:

I look upon the whole country as being as much under the domination of the aristocracy of politics as any of the old countries are under the domination of the royal families. . . . Our great universities are the creatures of the State, and the subjects of the politicians. A man who dares speak his mind becomes the object of hatred of all dominant monopolies.

Thomas E. Will, late president of the Kansas State Agricultural College, in the official magazine of that college, *The Industrialist*, for November, 1898, quotes some remarkable interviews of Mr. Geo. H. Shibley, of New York City, with one or more of the trustees of eight prominent American universities. These trustees almost unanimously sustained the view of one of the trustees of the Northwestern University, who stated that the Board of Trustees constitutes the absolute and final authority over colleges and universities and continued:

In social science and political science they [the faculty of the college or university], as a rule, are only a little less qualified to be the final arbiters as to what should be taught than they are concerning financial problems, and, I repeat, in all things they should promptly and gracefully submit to the final determination of the trustees when the latter find it necessary to act. There would be as much propriety in the trustees permitting a president or professor to remain in the ranks of an institution having the special support of a Christian denomination who embraced every available public opportunity to preach atheism or agnosticism as there would be in the trustees of any university of rank yet organized in this country permitting the preaching of the silver doctrines of Doctor Andrews.

A professor is not a mere parrot to repeat and fairly explain to his students the diametrically opposite premises, arguments and conclusions of the writers and teachers of the ages upon any given subject. He must of necessity be an advocate, but his advocacy must be in harmony with the conclusions of the powers that be, with the animus and main purposes of the institution, and with the teachings of his colaborers.

Mr. Ferd. W. Peck, one of the directors of the Chicago University, said:

The trustees should see to it that in the teaching . . . no unsound financial doctrines nor anything of a dangerous character be taught.

Judge Henry E. Holland, a trustee of Yale, on being asked what would happen in case a professor should teach free silver, replied:

Oh, in such a case he would be hauled up by the board; something like the case of last year at Brown University.

James W. Alexander, a member of the Board of Directors of Princeton University, declared that "the Board of Trustees" were "the ultimate authority," and added:

In case there should be any difference the authority of the board would have to prevail. The professors would have to walk the plank.

Similar testimonies might be multliplied. Strange indeed to the lover of freedom as the corner-stone of our institutions must sound the recent serious inquiry of one prominent in the management of one of our large Eastern universities: "You don't suppose men are going to support a university whose professors are teaching things against their interests, do you?"

H. S. Foxwell, professor of economics, St. John's College, Cambridge, England, writes to a friend in this country:

It is difficult for us to understand the situation in the United States with regard to university professors. . . . Our people cannot understand how you can sit down quietly under this poisoning of the springs of national life. There is no heritage we prize more highly or guard more jealously than English freedom of thought and speech. We tolerate at our universities any caprice, any eccentricity, even some degree of incompetency, rather than to tamper with the liberty of professors. They are in fact absolutely independent. Like our judges, they hold their chairs for life and good conduct. . . . In Cambridge we do not recognize any institution as a college unless it has an independ-

ent foundation, and all teachers are elected by their colleagues or other experts. No trustees intervene. But even if they did intervene, English public opinion would never tolerate any restraint upon teaching other than that involved in the preliminary inquiry as to the competency of the teacher.

This betrayal, by trustees, of all the noble ideals of truth seeking and truth teaching for which our colleges and universities were once supposed to stand, seems to be far more common of late than even the presidents or professors most concerned have yet fully realized. The latter, indeed, are in almost all cases thoroughly conscientious. The danger lies in the omission of important fields of research and teaching, or in the conscious choice for such work of men so conservative by nature as to endanger no possible endowments from the most arrogant monopolist or employer.

Certain it is that our college presidents and Boards of Trustees are confronting a serious issue. What is needed is that our men of wealth who do have liberal tendencies of thought should encourage by their donations every assertion of academic freedom, and that all thinking people should so educate and arouse public opinion as to render any denial of such freedom in either publicly or privately supported institutions suicidal.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Quality of the Anglican Clergy.

By Charles H. Parkhurst, D.D.

WITH all the differences that diversify the Church of Christ in point of organization and doctrine, there subsists within it still such an essential unity that whatever pertains to one member of the body ecclesiastical must both interest and concern every other member. It is on this account that I have been deeply affected by the recent perusal, in the June number of *The Nineteenth Century*, of an article entitled "The Falling Off in the Quantity and Quality of the Clergy." The author, the Rev. Anthony C. Deane, is writing with exclusive reference to the Church of England, and his whole treatment of the matter is at once so spiritless from an evangelical point of view, and is loaded with such an array of depressing statistics that one is set wondering how much spiritual vitality that venerable institution really embodies.

At the start the writer indicates his own point of view by declaring somewhat authoritatively that what is now being so extensively advertised as a "crisis" in the Established Church is really no crisis at all, and that the present flurry, for which the thunderings of Sir William Harcourt and the special pleadings of Mr. Kinsit are primarily responsible, will only issue, as similar insignificant episodes have previously issued, in making the Church of England even stronger than it was before.

Prefacing with this salient bit of high Anglicanism, he goes on to state the main point of his contention, which is that in the Church whose future he has just been so buoyantly prognosticating the clergy are shrinking numerically and depreciating in quality, or, in simple Saxon, growing fewer and worse.

There prevails among us in the United States so distinct a conviction that clergymen are multiplying in excess of demand that it is a little surprising to have the contrary view put forward so confidently in regard to the condition of the clerical market in England. As to a pulpit recently vacated in Brooklyn, I was informed not long ago that in the course of the four following weeks the committee of supply received just one hundred applications from intending candidates. A similar condition of things has been supposed to exist on English ground, at least within the limits of the Anglican Church. The writer of our article in *The Nineteenth Century*, however, contradicts this opinion and indicates that there are barely enough ministers to fill existing pulpits, and states that recently, to his own knowledge, a young clergyman who adver-

tised for a position received applications from nearly fifty sources soliciting his incumbency. Not only does such an incident as this imply that there is no present ministerial excess, but also official records disclose the fact that the number of candidates for ordination fell steadily from 1,428 in the year 1894 to 1,276 in the year 1898. Such numerical reduction Dr. Deane attributes primarily to meager pecuniary inducements, the poverty of the State Church being so extreme as not to afford its clergy a decent support. Perhaps a Presbyterian Dissenter, who does not have the regard for the English Church that is experienced by a thoroughbred Anglican, may be excused for wondering how long "Establishment" will survive its own indisposition to make respectable provision for its clergy.

The emphasis of the article in question is, however, laid upon the matter of the depravation of the clergy, intellectual and social. Under the first of these two heads the writer says much that would be equally applicable to our own situation in the United States. He recognizes the fact—also appreciated by us at home—that the last twenty-five years have witnessed a wonderful elevation in the intellectual tone of the average congregation. The generation we are living in is a reading one and a thinking one, and a preacher has quite a stint before him to keep up with the intelligence of the people he is attempting to instruct. Even when we are trying to reach the consciences and the hearts of men our approach has to be made through their intelligence. Brain stands sentinel at heart's door, and a notion that cannot speak the password is refused admittance. If we are not as intelligent as our auditors upon matters that they and we may both of us be supposed to know something about, they will not be affected by our utterances upon matters where we may be presumed to know more than they.

I have somewhere read the story of a young preacher who had in his congregation a man skeptically inclined, well versed in science, but upon whom nevertheless he had succeeded in producing a marked religious impression. In an unfortunate discourse, however, he misstated a fact pertaining to the science in which his auditor was an expert, and his influence over him was from that moment totally at an end. On being asked why he no longer attended the ministrations of the Rev. —— his answer was: "If he understands no better what he claims to know about religious things than he does what he affects to know about matters of science I have no use for him." And the wider the sphere of influence which the pulpit undertakes to occupy as a leader of thought and action the greater the number of similar risks to which it necessarily exposes itself.

It is important not to seem to overwork the part that intellect plays in the sphere of the gospel ministry; but it must not be forgotten that man is an intelligent creature, that God's appeals are made to him through the avenue of intelligence, and that therefore if those who preach are intellectually disqualified from securing access to that avenue, there is but one result reasonably to be expected. We are controlled by the man who knows, who makes it evident that he knows, and who can address himself magisterially to our faculties of apprehension. It is not probably necessary that every one who stands in the pulpit should be an expert either in theology, philosophy, literature or science, but the smaller body obeys the behests of the larger, as well on the earth among men as in the sky among the stars, and every new intellectual exaction imposed upon candidates for ordination vows is, other things being equal, one more element added to the strength and fruitfulness of the ministry.

When we come to the remaining section of the author's discussion we encounter considerable that we should be reluctant to take seriously were it not for the earnestness of the connection in which it stands, and did we not suppose that it was as seriously intended as anything of which a mind so constituted would be capable. We shall be understood when we say that in handling the matter of the social deterioration of the clergy he is "very English." There is nothing in which the peculiar flavor of the English mind is more likely to disclose itself than in questions of social relation, birth and breeding. In following his paragraphs referring to the increasing number of English

clergymen that are socially off-color, I am reminded of a story once told me of a young Oxford curate who preached from the text, "And Enoch walked with God." As nearly as I can recall the incident it is as follows. In introducing his discourse he said: "I want, my friends, that you should notice very carefully the terms in which this most extraordinary statement is made: Enoch *walked* with God. The Bible is always very particular about the words that it uses in describing the events that it narrates or the scenes which it portrays. We are told here something about Enoch that shows us in a touching way exactly what sort of a man he was—that is to say, what a perfect gentleman he was. In order that you may understand precisely what I refer to I should be very happy, my beloved hearers, if you would look particularly at the third word of our text. I mean the word 'walked.' It is really the most significant word in all this most extraordinary verse. You see that it shows what kind of a gait Enoch had. The real gentleman is always apparent in the way he moves. Virgil, or somebody else, I'm not quite sure who, tells us that a certain goddess betrayed her divine origin by the quiet dignity of her step. I suppose that just as it was apparent from the way she moved that she was a 'lady,' so it is evident from what is here told us of Enoch's way of moving that he was a gentleman. We are not told that he jumped, or that he hurried, or that he ran—no gentleman ever runs. The inspired writer of this most extraordinary passage tells us that Enoch *walked* with God."

The sadly funny feature of the concluding portion of Dr. Deane's article is that it is seasoned with an unmistakable flavor of the Oxford curate. He has nothing anywhere to say about the need there is of having the pulpit filled with divinely inspired manhood pure and simple. There is no reference from beginning to end to the fact that the prime need of a preacher is to be filled with the Holy Spirit, and that the initial ingredient of pulpit power is Pentecostal baptism.

Two or three quotations will best give his animus in this particular. "One would not give needless offense, but the simple truth is that the clergy of the present day are largely drawn from a lower stratum of society than used to be the case. In former times one could safely assume that a clergyman was by birth and education a gentleman, but such an assumption is no longer possible." "The testimony of more than one examining chaplain confirms this view—namely, that the proportion among the ordination candidates of those who can fairly be called gentlemen seems to become smaller with each ember season." "Most certainly an uneducated and lower-middle-class clergy will be an uninfluential clergy." Then, speaking of the social leadership requiring to be exercised in his parish by the English clergyman, particularly in the country, he says: "If he [the clergyman] can speak with authority only when in the pulpit the people will have no more respect for him than they have for the Dissenting minister."

Now it need not be questioned but that a man who is raw, uncouth and under-bred embarrasses by so much such spiritual power as he may otherwise possess. It is always gratifying to know that a young man possessed of such qualities as the best of society may be able to produce is planning to study for the ministry. But there is more harm to be expected from over-breeding than from under-breeding. Breeding up to a certain point enriches a man, and beyond that point devirilizes him. I have heard Oxford curates preach who had had what little vigor they might originally have possessed all cultivated out of them; specimens of refined vacuity that were conspicuous for nothing so much as for what they failed to be. We all believe in the gentleman, in the fine, full sense of that glorious word, but that is not what the Oxford curate meant when he was talking about Enoch, nor what Dr. Deane means when he writes about the social degeneracy of the Anglican clergy. What he is contemplating is plebeian blood as opposed to aristocratic blood, and if I had to choose between the two I would give a good deal more for the former than I would for the latter. A young minister properly schooled, but with his veins filled with plebeian blood may be more likely to turn out a Dissenter; but when I hear the sort of Anglican preachers that I do every summer and then remember what common sort of

social stuff Peter, James and John were made out of, I am set wondering whether a little less breeding would not be a greater advantage to the clerical ranks of Dr. Deane's communion than a little more breeding, and whether what Anglican divines need is not more God and less manner and millinery. I do not care how independent a minister may be in his Christian thinking, but I hate "style" in matters of religion and of the sanctuary, and I believe that as a rule the Spirit of God may be expected to go out just about as fast as the fantastic and the ceremonial comes in. If we have the Holy Ghost ceremony is in the way, and if we haven't Him ceremony is not workable as substitute.

ZERMATT, SWITZERLAND.

Germany and Turkey.

By Professor A. Vambéry.

THE friendly relation between a strong and mighty country on one side and a decrepit and fast declining one on the other side is naturally looked upon as an extraordinary, and, to a certain extent, as an unnatural, alliance. It is more than twenty years ago that the first approach between Germany and Turkey occurred. The Turks, a military nation *par excellence*, have always turned with admiration toward a victorious military Power, and in the past century, when Frederick the Great issued victorious from his struggles in the Seven Years' War. Sultan Selim was the first who sent a complimentary mission to the Court of Berlin, and, strange to say, the Turkish envoy, whose official report lies before me, was shrewd enough to predict to the growing Prussian army the great victory which we witnessed in our time; nay, he prophesied even at that time that Prussia would ultimately unite all Germany into one body politic. No wonder, therefore, that the achievements at Sadowa and Sedan wrought a particular spell in the mind of the Turks. Military prowess is deemed in the East the fountain of all virtues and perfections; and shortly after the ratification of peace at Frankfort the Sultan asked through his ambassador at Berlin a detachment of German officers and civil employees for the reorganization of his army and of the civil administration of his country. Prince Bismarck was not the man to neglect any favorable opportunity. He had no particular liking for the Turk, whose defects and virtues were fully known to him, but in his far-seeing policy he discovered a fertile ground for political machinations against the formidable Russian neighbor, as well as for the economical development of German trade and industry. He entered promptly into amicable relations with the Porte; dispatched at once a few capable military and civil officers to the Bosporus, and while the whole world was meditating upon the unavoidable collapse of the Ottoman Empire, German public opinion began to speak in the highest terms of praise of the so-called Unspeakable Turk, and far from the idea of driving him, bag and baggage, out of Europe, Germans spoke of the "Turkish revival" with far greater hopes than the Turks themselves.

It is evident that such friendly opinions have easily re-echoed in Turkey, where every Christian nation was regarded as a deadly foe, and where the manifest sympathies of a victorious Power like Germany could not have remained of indifferent account. Sultan Abdul Hamid, to whom Bismarck had given the testimonial for diplomatic skill, was the foremost in grasping the proffered hand, and, being ruler and governor in the same person, he outbid German diplomacy in the manifestation of amity and friendship. "Germany is the only Christian Power," he used to say, "which has not taken an inch from my territory; her friendship is unaffected and sincere, and I can trust to her assistance and advice." And in fact German influence began to spread more and more; German high officers gained steadily in the ministries of War, Finance and Communication, German banks easily got concessions for

the construction of railways, and German arm manufactories earned millions for rifles, guns and other implements of war. Even social and cultural life was gradually imbued with the German spirit. Whereas hitherto French and English were the languages of the West, now the German has either taken their place or associated with them, and while in former years *Nemse*, the Turkish word for German, was employed in the meaning of the "Fatherland," in the modern use this word is applied to *Austria*, and Germany proper has got the brand new name of "*Alumanya*." *Alaman* is now quite the fashion. In my time—*i. e.*, forty years ago, when I lived in Turkish circles—a young Effendi who translated Schiller's "Kabale und Liebe" into Turkish was looked upon as a prodigy of linguistical acquirements, whereas nowadays German novels and scientific books are translated by scores into Turkish, and young Turks capable of speaking and writing German are met with in nearly every branch of public life.

I need hardly say that this friendly relation between the two nations has been greatly served by the personal relations of the two rulers of the respective countries. The social affabilities of Sultan Abdul Hamid, justly called "*Le Charmeur*," are well known, as are also the pluck and skill of the German Emperor; and as I happened to be at Constantinople during the first visit of William II, I saw from the first meeting of the two monarchs that their friendship would be enduring, and that each understood the other. The proud Hohenzollern treats the Osmanide not only as his equal, but also as a great master in politics and in the art of ruling; and, judging from the German Emperor's anxiety for *suprema voluntas*, I dare say he envies even, to a certain extent, his Oriental princely brother. Their intercourse is a mixture of mutual admiration and politeness, and the palpable proof of amity given in rich presents must certainly enhance this feeling. What rumor relates about the valuable gifts presented by the Sultan to the German Empress is greatly exaggerated, and the report circulating that the Sultan has taken from the imperial treasury the rich sword of Sultan Selim the Conqueror and the costly necklace with which the wife of Peter the Great bribed the Turkish Pasha in the moment of distress, giving these as a souvenir to his visitors, is by no means substantiated. Turkish hospitality is beyond doubt a costly one, but the Sultan values highly the calls of his friend, and the latter does not remain behind in expressions of thanks, which are, however, of no practical value to the Turkish State, and consist merely of high-sounding compliments, which flatter the vanity of the Oriental ruler.

As matters stand to-day, the friendship between the Kaiser and the Sultan is an indisputable fact, and since it means the rehabilitation of Turkey in the eyes of Europe—for a great empire of exuberant force like Germany will hardly associate with a decrepit, dying nation—public opinion is well justified in asking: What are the reasons which have induced the German policy to the conclusion of such an amity, and what are the benefits Turkey may reap from it? In answering the first part of this question, we must lay a particular stress upon the difference existing between German views of Turkey and those held by the rest of Europe. Politicians in Europe as well as America are much inclined toward a decidedly pessimistic view on Turkish affairs, and it is generally overlooked that the fabric of this State, altho tottering two centuries ago, is still on its feet, and that the so-called sick man is, in spite of his manifold infirmities, far from being a dead man. The Sultan is still in possession of a great, fine and fertile country, his sway extends over more than twenty-five millions, out of which twelve millions belong to the Turkish race, and the number of his co-religionists amounts to eighteen millions. He is, besides, the Khalif —*i. e.*, legal successor of the prophet and spiritual chief of nearly two hundred and fifty millions of Mohammedans, for whatever may be the contrary opinion in certain Christian countries, there is no use in denying or ignoring the fact that the Moslems of China, Java, India, the Straits Settlements, Afghanistan, Russia, the Cape of Good Hope, Bosnia and Herzegovina, Egypt, Tunis, Algiers and Morocco pay spiritual allegiance to the ruler on the Bosporus and are ready to support him in time of need. We Europeans are always ready to pride ourselves on the

great importance of our press and the facilities afforded by our accelerated communication, and by the wonders of our modern discoveries. Strange to say, we forget, however, that many of these facilities have passed over also to the non-Christian world, and among others the Mohammedan press has lately created a tie of common interest among its believers, by which the Sultan of Turkey has most benefited, and this fact is well worth consideration. We must further take into account the great attachment of the Turk toward his ruler, and considering the excellent army of the Sultan, an army surpassing in valor, privations and obedience the military force of any European Power, it will be plain before our eyes that the friendship of Turkey is well worth the game, and that the Kaiser did not wander in the dark in approaching the Sultan and in paying compliments to the head of Islam. Germans were sharp enough to discover a good deal of life in the much derided corpse of the Ottoman State; they look valiantly to exploit it, and while public opinion in England was foolish enough to preach a crusade against Islam, their Teutonic cousins chant the praises of the Crescent and take the Turkish money with full hands.

So much for the gain which the Germans draw from the bargain. If we look for the benefit derived by the Turks out of this Christian friendship, we are really at loss to find an adequate return, excepting perhaps the teachings given by German instructors, and the services rendered by the well-paid German civil and military officers. The Turks know very well the saying of Prince Bismarck "That the whole Eastern Question is not worth the bones of one Pomeranian grenadier." They do not expect the slightest material help from Germany in the moment of need, and it did not escape their attention that Crete had to be handed over to Greece, vanquished by the Turkish arms, at the very time when the Emperor William, enjoying the hospitality of the Sultan, was full of praises for the Ottoman nation. There was a time when the Turks used to appreciate the friendly feelings of one or the other Christian Power, and this was particularly the case with England, but since the latter has departed from the ancient course of her policy in the near East Christian alliances are not valued very much and find favor only with the Court, proud of being treated on an equal footing by the ruler of a great and powerful country like Germany.

From the foregoing remarks the reader may easily draw his conclusions as to the future position of German influence in Turkey. German capital and German industry will continue to thrive in the dominions of the Sultan, German enterprise will have a preference over its competitors, but any acquisition of territory is excluded from the rank of possibilities, for Russia, extremely jealous of the position of her western neighbor, has begun already to counteract the plans of the Berlin Cabinet, and the rivalry between the two Powers on the banks of the Bosporus is far greater than the emulation which existed formerly between Russia and England. What is most regrettable in the change of the political situation in Constantinople is the consequence of the disastrous policy followed by England in the near East, whose political and cultural influence had a deep-seated position with the Moslem subjects of the Sultan. Now that she has been superseded by Germany, it will take a long time before any Western nation will gain a similar degree of sympathy in the East.

BUDAPEST, HUNGARY

Desires.

By Annie D. Bliss.

LIKE moss around the budding rose,
Like snow around the lily's gold,
So would my love enclose,
With tenderness untold,
My thought of thee
All silently.

Like breezes through the old oak grove,
Like sunshine o'er the landscape fair,
So would my true life rove,
In active love or prayer,
At God's sweet will,
Singing or still.

ANGELICA, N. Y.

Coeducational Marriages

By E. E. Slosson,

Professor of Chemistry in the University of Wyoming

THE two valuable articles in a recent INDEPENDENT by President Thwing and Professor Jordan give several reasons why college graduates marry late or not at all. It is easy to show that the second cause of those mentioned by President Thwing is the most important, and fortunately it is also the difficulty most readily obviated. The isolation of the sexes for four or more years during the period when their affections are in bloom is the chief reason why so many bachelors of arts remain matrimonial bachelors. This is proved by the fact that this evil is much less in coeducational institutions than in colleges for a single sex. Statistics on this subject have been published many times. The only ones I have at hand, however, are those of Bryn Mawr and the State University of Kansas. According to the Rev. Dr. E. W. Donald only thirty-two of the 234 graduates of Bryn Mawr, up to and including the class of 1894, have married, or only 14 per cent. of the total number. President Snow states that out of the 130 women graduates of the University of Kansas up to 1894 sixty-five have married, or exactly 50 per cent.

That propinquity is the best matchmaker is shown by the fact that of these sixty-five women graduates of Kansas University thirty-one married fellow students. It is also noticeable from the examination of alumni catalogs that not only do the M's marry the N's, as according to the prayer-book they should, but also the S's marry the T's, and so on through the alphabet in those colleges where the students are seated alphabetically in the classroom. In short, if you want young people to marry, let them be together; if you don't want them to marry, keep them apart. A few years' isolation is sometimes sufficient to make a confirmed bachelor. For a couple to fall in love it is usually necessary for them to meet. The custom of making a rendezvous at a brushwood pile in dreams has not become general.

A college in the eastern West once advertised in its catalog as one of its greatest attractions that there were more happy marriages among its students than in any other institution in the country. The statement is a little too naïve for so arid a document as a college catalog, but there is no disputing the fact that numerous and happy marriages are the result of coeducation and that, seriously considered, this is of more importance than the acquirement of information and culture which is the ostensible aim of a college course. Education should produce normal human beings, not research machines. The whole future of the race depends on the proper pairing of its young men and women and the subject of how to accomplish this should not be left entirely to the romancer and the humorist as it is now.

That the association of the sexes during education makes happier marriages is not as easily proved as that they are more numerous, and individual observation has not much evidential value. It is, however, apparent that the opportunities for the right people to meet and know one another are better in college life than anywhere else. In a coeducational college a young man makes the acquaintance of some hundreds of the young women of the class most congenial to him by social position, education and ideals. It is no wonder that he is more likely to find a suitable mate among them than among the fewer women of all sorts and conditions that he would meet in ordinary life. What is of still more importance is that daily association under these circumstances gives that intimate knowledge of the character and tastes of the opposite sex which is essential to a proper choice. A girl knows more of the attainments and disposition of her male classmates than she can know of any men outside her home.

The common intellectual ideals, the equal treatment, the informal association, the hard work, all together enable the sexes to meet and mingle with less self consciousness than in any other form of society. The sex ele-

ment is minimized. Marriage is for the time out of the question, and it is out of their thoughts as much as it can or should be for young people. Frankness supplants affectation and good comradeship becomes possible. The path to matrimony is through platonic friendship instead of through flirtation. Affection is founded on the realities of mutual knowledge instead of the illusions of ignorance.

With the college regarded as a meeting ground, compare the ordinary device for associating young people, fashionable society and especially the ball room. Here the sex element is magnified to the utmost. The sensuous music, the lights and colors, the etiquet and customs, the dresses designed on the plan of Lycurgus, all is arranged to make the sexes more attractive to each other, and it succeeds in its laudable purpose. At the same time there is no chance for real acquaintance with each other's character and life. Etiquet requires the masking of self by making uniformity and conciliation obligatory. The marriage market atmosphere is so evident in society that it taints the most innocent of debutantes and excites disgust in the minds of the most vulgar of men.

The monastic system of education has survived its ecclesiastical reason and still prevails in some parts of the United States, altho new colleges rarely adopt it and the old ones are abandoning it. It is bad policy to separate the sexes at any period of life, but it is during adolescence that the unconscious intimacy of men and women is most essential. The *ewige weibliche* cannot be dispensed with in intellectual life any more than in physical and moral. If young men at that period of their lives when their passions are strongest and their judgment least, are segregated from respectable members of the opposite sex, who can wonder that they sometimes acquire tastes and habits that unfit them for civilized marriage? "Single men in barracks," military or educational, do not make the heroes most needed in a Christian country. Young men who have grown up in coeducational colleges and who go to men's colleges to take graduate work are shocked at the mixture of ignorance and vulgarity which the students there show in their talk about women. Galton finds the cause of the dark ages in the sterility of the best men and women because of their isolation in monasteries, and President Thwing shows that educational monasticism is working in the same way.

The question of the few children in the families of educated parents is too wide and deep to be discussed adequately in a magazine. Sufficient data have not been collected, and the difficulties in the way of getting such statistics are immense because of the many allowances that would have to be made to eliminate all factors but the educational one. It will, however, undoubtedly appear that educated people have fewer offspring than uneducated who marry at the same age. There are probably deeper causes for this than any mention in the two papers. It is a general law in nature that the more highly developed the individual the fewer are the offspring, and this is true in different grades of society, whether the standard of classification be rank, wealth, ability or education. It is not yet decided whether a rapidly increasing population or nearly stationary is best for a nation; whether Goldsmith's lines read best in their original form or in this way:

Ill fare the lands, of hastening ills the preys
Where men accumulate and wealth decays.

It is the eternal question between the Lamarckian and Darwinian factors in evolution. All civilization, all life, is a compromise between these opposite principles. In how far will quality compensate for quantity in population? It has been proved that collegiate alumnæ raise to maturity a larger proportion of children born to them than other women and they are undoubtedly better trained. It is simply a question of the validity of the boast, "Only one, but a lion."

If education does draw men away from family duties it is not as great an evil as it appears at first sight. Nature has her own method of sloughing off monstrosities, and the celibate, which is the most dangerous of extant aberrations, most speedily dies out without transmitting his abnormal disposition to future generations.

"Until this paragon of spheres
By philosophic thought coheres
The vast machine will be controlled
By love and hunger as of old."

Laramie, Wyoming

The Katipunan Society of the Philippines.

By Ramon Reyes Lala.

THE long and desperate struggle for Philippine independence, which began in 1896 against the Spanish, and in 1899 is still continued against their successors, the Americans, owes its origin and strength to a widespread secret society, the Katipunan, or "League," to which all the leaders and most of the members of the party of patriots belong.

It was organized in 1894, by Dr. Jose Rizal, poet, patriot, political philosopher, and finally martyr to the cause of liberty, its object being to expel the Spaniards from the islands and establish an independent native republic. It spread with such rapidity that in no great time it numbered fully 50,000 members, by whom and their followers was fought the bitter war.

Aguinaldo, Luna, Agoncillo, Francisco Roxas, Pedro Roxas, Artacho, Mabini, and others whom I might name were all prominent members of this powerful organization. To it also belonged many native priests, a class which has always been foremost in the movement of opposition to Spanish tyranny. The same cannot in any sense be said of the priesthood of Spanish origin, since these have been the bulwark of Spanish tyranny in the islands, and the most important agency in keeping the people in subjection. The Jesuits, and the village and parish priests, however, have done much good. They have the confidence of the people and are in sympathy with them. While the political authorities controlled the natives in body, the priesthood controlled them in mind, ruling them through the strong agency of their superstitions and their religious faith. In this way they have for centuries held them in subjection.

The great element of opposition to the priesthood in the Philippines has been the Order of the Freemasons, and from this the Katipunan arose. For years the Masons have been cordially hated and greatly persecuted by the priests, who looked upon them as the enemies of religion and the disturbers of all public order. They as cordially hated the priests in return. In illustration I may quote from Father Coleman, an American priest of the Dominican order:

"Freemasonry, as the world knows, has been the principal cause of the social disorganization of the Philippines. The Hispano-Philippine Association of Madrid was Masonic; the Masons were almost alone in the work of urging on the natives to make war on the clergy and the Spanish residents; they authorized the founding of lodges in the archipelago; it was the Masons, too, who founded the Katipunan Society, so essentially Masonic that in the terrible compact of blood they make they are imitating the Carbonari of Italy."

In further illustration of the bitter hostility between the priests and the Katipunans, Father Coleman says that the extinction of the authority of the friars was one of the objects of the rebels, and offers in evidence the *Grand Orient*, a newspaper "which, like a plague, is still scattered over the islands," its leading article of faith being the expulsion of the friars. This paper was conducted by one of the chiefs of the Katipunans.

The Katipunan Society, as Father Coleman says, was an outgrowth from the Masonic order. Dr. Rizal, its founder, was a Freemason, and tho the two societies are distinct and have no official connection, it is well known that the leading Katipunans were Masons, and that the older order formed the strength and bulwark of the younger. This is shown in the fact that the hostility of the Katipunans was strongly directed against the friars, who had long persecuted the Masons, at one time imprisoning no fewer than 3,000 of them in the dungeons of Manila. This the Masons did not forget, but bided their time for revenge. The Katipunan Society was organized as the great agent of retribution upon these oppressors, and, indeed, upon the Spaniards as a

whole, who were to be destroyed by any means, fair or foul.

Dr. Rizal was not only the founder of the Katipunan Society, but it was he who drew up its constitution and devised its mystic rites. These were of a dread and impressive character, in harmony with the remorseless nature of the oath taken by the members, a terrible obligation which breathed vengeance upon Spain and everything Spanish. The ceremonies were as weird and mysterious as Oriental ingenuity could devise. Each member of the organization received the "brotherhood mark," which was an incision made on the left forearm or the left knee with a knife of peculiar form, the handle of which was covered with the peculiar symbols of the society. The candidate was further obliged to sign the roll of the order with his own blood. The third finger of the left hand was pricked until the blood flowed, and with this finger the name was traced on the paper. The cicatrice caused by the knife wound served one useful purpose. It was adopted as a mark of mutual recognition, the mystic mark of the association. The work or the plans of the League were never discussed with one who did not bear this significant mark of brotherhood.

The Katipunan instantly sprang into popular favor. Its operations, however, were conducted with the greatest secrecy, for the Spanish authorities soon became aware of its existence, and, recognizing its threatening character, resolved to destroy it, root and branch. But this it was by no means easy to do. The seeds of disaffection had been scattered far and wide over the islands, and wherever they fell there sprang up a branch lodge of the great order, whose central society was at Cavite. But tho it was too widespread and too secret to be exterminated, it had one prominent martyr. Dr. Rizal was at length suspected of being the chief agitator in the revolutionary movement, and paid the penalty with his life.

The death of Dr. Rizal was a serious blow to the cause of the revolution. He was a man of fine ability and superior attainments, one who would have been an ornament to any country. He had been educated abroad as a surgeon and had attained to great eminence in his profession. He was remarkably skilful as an oculist, and on his return to the islands became famous for his successful operations in this difficult branch of surgery.

His intellect, however, was too broad and active to be confined within the narrow limits of his profession, and he became the most eminent imaginative writer of his race. His fame in this direction rests on an able novel, "*Noli me Tangere*," written and published by him in Germany in the Spanish language. This work of fiction was infiltrated with a political purpose, its object being to expose the immorality, arrogance, and tyranny of the friars in their dealings with the natives. I have read it, as have the Philippine patriots generally, with delight, from the profound study it shows of the causes of the unhappy condition of our mutual country.

A second political novel written by him during his residence in Europe was "*El Filibusterismo*." He was, indeed, a keen student of affairs and a profound thinker. The history of every modern government, particularly that of the United States, was familiar to him; the American Revolution his favorite theme; Washington his highest example of patriotism.

The methods of the American patriots of '76 were, in fact, studied by the patriotic Filipinos in general, tho the society which they organized was suggested by the secret societies of Spain and Italy, with whose modes and purposes all those who had traveled abroad were familiar. Those studies at length bore fruit. The idea of founding an effective revolutionary organization brooded in the native mind for years; for the Filipinos, born to a heritage of hate, burned to strike down their ruthless oppressors. Gradually this desire for freedom and pent-up hatred took shape in organized effort, and, under the inspiration of Dr. Rizal's genius, found its expression in the Katipunan.

The various rules and regulations of this society were not unlike those of the society of the Carbonari of Italy. As in the case of the latter, men were chosen by lot to carry out the resolutions of the society, and wo to him who accepted a mission of vengeance if his courage proved unequal to his task. All who became members were held by the terrible oath they had taken, and could not resign until the obligation of the oath, the ex-

pulsion of the Spaniards from their country, was fulfilled.

The first work of the society was one of organization and growth. It was soon in a flourishing condition despite the danger to which its members were exposed, and the execution of many of them. For every martyr's place a hundred heroes stepped forward, and soon the Katipunan numbered, as I have said, not less than 50,000 members.

This initial work done, it prepared to carry out its main design. The first movement against its hated enemy was fixed for the 20th of August, 1896, when a bold and daring stroke was to be made. The revolution was to begin with the assassination of Ramon Blanco, Governor-General of the Philippines. Then, on the day of his burial, an attack was to be precipitated on the funeral procession. The active support of the populace was looked for, trust being placed in their active hatred of the Spaniards; and by their aid the conspirators hoped to capture the citadel of Santiago, the arsenal, the batteries and the barracks, thus gaining control of the city of Manila.

This well-laid plan failed in the way so many conspiracies have failed, by premature discovery. In some unknown way the secret leaked out. Some say that the details of the plot were revealed at the confessional by the wife of Pedro Roxas, one of the leaders; others say that a sister of one of the printers of the secret documents of the society told the dark story to Padre Gil, parish priest of the suburb of Tondo, who at once warned the authorities.

However it was, the secret was out, and nothing remained for the conspirators but slaughter or flight. Within an hour the Civil Guard was on the track of those whose names were known. Three hundred were seized in Manila and the adjoining provinces within a few hours. Large numbers were brought in daily from greater distances. The prisons were crowded to overflowing. Many were shot, in the favorite Spanish fashion, by the old sea wall of the Luneta, while the band played favorite airs, and the crowd of spectators, many of them ladies of fashion, applauded. It was the principle of the bull-fight applied to human beings.

The bloodthirsty Archbishop, Bernadina Nozaleda, demanded wholesale executions and extermination by fire and sword, but General Blanco (the mild successor of the infamous Weyler in Cuba) was too humane to order such a frightful slaughter.

The secrets of the Katipunans and the names of thousands of them had been revealed through an unwise action of their own. Some months earlier the leaders of the society sent a deputation to Japan, with a petition to the Mikado, asking him to annex the Philippines. This hasty and ill-judged petition, signed by some 5,000 Filipinos, met with the reception that might have been expected. Japan was scarcely likely to go to war on such a pretext, and the Mikado sent the paper to the Spanish Government, thus giving it the names of 5,000 of the disaffected.

The latter were saved for a time by their numbers, the authorities at Manila not then deeming it wise to raise a storm by wholesale arrests. But the list of patriots now stood them in good stead, and all that were within reach were seized and imprisoned.

The arrests precipitated the revolt. In all parts of the island the natives flew to arms, and soon the troops of Spain had work enough on their hands, Manila being surrounded on all sides by battalions of armed natives hot for revenge. With the rebellion, however, I am not here concerned, other than to say that its leaders and many of the rank and file of its armies were members of the great revolutionary society to which the outbreak was due.

Many of its members, indeed, I know to be in the ranks of the insurgents to-day, but the society, since it has attained its aim in the expulsion of the Spaniards, is no longer so powerful and united as it was. There have been one or two attempts at its revival, that it might be used against the Americans, but fortunately these have failed.

The Filipino hates long, but not easily. He is waiting to learn if America means him good or ill-will, and only tyranny will drive him to hatred. If once persuaded that the new masters of the land propose to adopt the methods of Spain, his vengeance is to be dreaded. It will be silent but sure, and the Katipunan may once more unite the whole people against their oppressors. But if con-

vinced that the Americans will treat them justly, the present insurrection will soon come to an end.

I may fitly conclude this paper with some further account of the career of Dr. Rizal, the founder of the Katipunan. It was as romantic as it was tragical. He brought upon himself the hatred of the friars, the power in the islands, by daring to dispute the right of the Dominican order to a large tract of land which they had seized. He demanded their title deeds, and his demand was treated with contempt. They had it and they would keep it. The daring advocate of the rights of the natives found it prudent to return to Europe, while his relatives and the chief persons in his town suffered the persecution from which he had escaped.

In 1893 he returned to Hong Kong, to practice his profession there, but on an assurance of safety from the Governor-General he made his way to Manila. He was arrested as soon as he landed. Treasonable documents were claimed to have been found in his trunks—doubtless put there by his enemies, for he was scarcely insane enough to bring them with him. The clerical party wanted his blood, but to this the Governor-General would not consent. Instead, he banished him to Dapitan, a town in the island of Mindanao. Here he dwelt for several years under espionage, practicing his profession.

So great became his fame as an oculist that patients sought him from all the islands. One of these, an American, came from distant Hong Kong, bringing with him his foster-daughter, Josephine Taufer. The old man's eyes were found to be past all cure; but the bright eyes of the lovely Josephine gave rise to a complaint in the physician's breast that was similarly beyond cure. In short, the exile and the maiden fell deeply in love—an affection strong enough to bear the severest strain of misfortune, and to outlive long months of separation.

In truth, the story of these hapless lovers is one of the saddest in the history of love. Rizal was in time permitted to return to Spain, but there, under the influence of his priestly enemies, was ordered to be taken back to Manila, where he was tried for his life. Tho there was no satisfactory evidence against him, the mere suspicion of his connection with the Katipunan was sufficient to condemn him in the eyes of his Spanish judges, and he was sentenced to be shot.

December 6th, 1896, was the day set apart for the execution, and in the early morning his devoted Josephine came to bid him a last farewell. The meeting was a most affecting one, and then and there, on the brink of eternity, the hapless pair were married. With clasped hands they knelt together, and thus they remained in mournful prayer until the executioners led the bridegroom away to the place of doom.

Before he was bound, Rizal begged the privilege of saying a few last words. This he was permitted to do, and his speech, like that of Robert Emmet, has become famous for its lofty eloquence. He was perfectly calm and collected, and predicted the early fall of Spain. He said he was proud to die for his country, and that he forgave his enemies, even as he hoped to be forgiven. He then made a magnificent appeal for the liberties of his countrymen, which has become historic.

He was then bound, and at a signal from their commanding officer the soldiers who had been selected to make this hero a martyr fired a volley and Rizal was dead—pierced by four Spanish bullets.

In the night before his death Dr. Rizal wrote a beautiful and affecting farewell poem, entiled "*Mi Ultimo Pensamiento*" ("My Last Thought"). It is the purest, the loftiest, and the finest literary expression of the native mind. Tho it is much too long to transcribe here, I cannot resist the impulse to give a translation of its opening verses:

"Farewell to thee, my country! farewell my native land,
The pearl of Eastern ocean, the bride of Southern sun;
For thy dear sake how gladly—it is thy dear command—
I give my life and fortune, with an unsparing hand—
Would I could give a thousand such lives instead of one.

"In many a bloody conflict, amid the battle's roar,
Thy dying sons have blessed thee—fame was their winding sheet,

Theirs glory's deathless laurel—how could they,
have worn more?
To soldiers death is welcome, on sea or on the
shore,
In battle or in dungeon a hero's death is
sweet.

"And now, while morn's soft blushes suffuse the
saffron sky
With splendors so prophetic of what the day
shall be,
While all the world is waking, 'tis fated I shall
die!
O! may my crimson heart's blood in freedom's
heaven high
Proclaim unto my country its dawning
destiny."

A few words will complete my story. The patriot martyr was dead, but he had left a faithful representative in his loving wife. The sorrowing widow made her way to the camp at Imus, where she was received with great respect by Aguinaldo and almost worshiped by the men in the ranks, who looked upon her as the Joan of Arc of their cause.

Some weeks she spent in the hospital, nursing the wounded; then on horseback and Mauser rifle in hand she went forth to battle, fighting in the front ranks in more than one conflict and infusing courage in the natives by her heroic conduct at the bloody battle of Silan. She followed the insurgents in their retreat from this hard-fought field, tramping with them through twenty-three villages in their flight from their pursuers.

At a later date she went to Manila, where she had an interview with the Governor-General, trusting to her sex and her foreign birth for her safety. She told him boldly that she had fought against him at Imus, and was so defiant in her remarks that the discussion ended in his ordering her to leave the colony. Much against her will she was forced to take ship for Hong Kong. Thence in time she made her way to the United States, where she sought to arouse sympathy for her oppressed adopted country. Mrs. Rizal, I believe, returned to Manila after the Spaniards left, and has now become a school teacher in one of the public schools of that city, which have recently been reopened.

New York City

The Caged Lion

By Ednah Proctor Clarke.

HE sees them pass with veiled, disdainful
eyes—
The shuffling crowds, who stare, with
feeble cries.
What counts this jackal race of men to him?
Beyond the tawdry tent, the torches dim,
Lies to his gaze the tawny Lybian plain
Where his lithe lioness waits her lord in
vain—
Where tireless stars march down the Orient
night,
And beckon him to conquest and delight!

Now, as hot memory through each vein doth
surge
As sweeps the simoom o'er the desert verge
He springs! magnificent in kingly rage—
And beats the fretted barrier of his cage,
Hurling his heart out in the cry of wrath
That once through cowering deserts clave
his path
And now—suffices only to beguile
A gaping rustic to a vacant smile.

Then, conscious of his impotence, his shame,
His strength a farce, his majesty a name,
Shuddering he sinks; and silent, lays once
more
His kingly head against his prison floor.
Too proud to moan, too weak to conquer
Fate,
Stares at the staring crowd in brooding hate.

Yet—Desert-Born!—in that dull throng may
be
(That jackal-throng whom thou dost hate as
free)
One, king as thou! who sees, through prison
bars,
His Lybian plain, his unattainèd stars!

Washington, D. C.

Victor Cherbuliez.

By E. Irenæus Stevenson.

MAY I be excused a reference quite personal to myself as the beginning of this brief tribute? It is an odd and rather grim example of coincidences. Among the acquaintances, not to say friends, in letters and music during many years have been three old men, with whom, last April, when preparing for an annual Continental ramble, there seemed to be again the pleasurable certainty of meeting—Francisque Sarcey, Johann Strauss and Victor Cherbuliez. M. Sarcey suddenly died a few weeks before my sailing day. Strauss died as the steamer neared the Solent. And now, before Paris has been again reached, comes the news of the passing away of Cherbuliez—genial and sparkling novelist, spirituelle and learned critic and, better than even any high sort of professional praise, excellent and lovable man. Dark Atropos seems to have had a mind to work by rule of three this time. The world is proportionately bereft of a trio of brilliant men, by no means unlike in attributes. There was much of Sarcey and of Cherbuliez in Strauss, and hints of their literary style in Strauss's music.

Cherbuliez was a man far aged, as the years go, when he died suddenly, painlessly, the other day. But he was as young in vivacity, temperament, kindness and sincerity at seventy (he was born in Geneva in 1829) as if he had been just past his teens. He defied age as a condition. It was merely a matter of conventional, unavoidable arithmetic. Out of his inimitably clever novels the very last one was just as vivacious, graceful, overflowing with elegant wit and constructed with sure dramatic carpentry as the first. On these novels his fame has grown and rests. And I venture to make the prediction that, now that he is gone, these same stories will rise to a wider repute and to something more like a classic rank; nearly as they have attained it while he lived, and especially since Cherbuliez became a venerated central figure in the French Academy. His biography is not exciting. Of Huguenot blood, he was educated most completely by his father, a professor in the Geneva University. Scherer and Amiel were his friends from the first. After life in Geneva and French-Swiss surroundings, often reflected to perfection in his novels, Cherbuliez passes to the Sorbonne, then to Bonn and to Berlin. On Continental lines he was cosmopolitan in views, and a linguist of complete equipment. His little book, "Apropos d'un Cheval," delightfully perceptive as a study in the principles of the fine arts, made his reputation. His novels followed. They usually appeared first as serials in *La Revue des Deux Mondes*. He also wrote for *Le Temps* regularly, and discussed especially German letters and political issues as a recognized authority, signing as "Valbert."

By the seventies the fame of Cherbuliez was established. In 1881 he became an Academician. He had never ceased writing, and there was no reason why he should have done so. A new novel by him was always leapt at by the public, French or other, who want epigrammatic wit, kindliness, a capital story and the absence of smut and erotism and *décadent* ideas from a writer. He made a handsome fortune, and like his old friend Sarcey, he lived among his family, his flowers, his books and his friends. He never had an enemy. "They are a luxury," he once said to me, "I can't afford them." Some months ago he suffered a dire shock—the death of a son. It shattered him nervously. Tho full of religious faith, it was not a loss that he could endure without intense brooding. His grief probably brought on the paralysis of which he died on that recent sunny morning, in his garden at Combes-sur-la-Ville, with his favorite grandchild playing with "the harmless good old man" on the green grass of his lawn.

In his novels, I have said, I believe Cherbuliez will not only live, but live long as a classic in the best school of French story-tellers. He will stay in the same galaxy as Merrimée, somewhat allied to Sand (I have

never been able to see this as positively as some critics do), and not apart from Beyle; tho he is widely divergent from Beyle if ethical tendencies and flavor are considered. And let it be noted here that aside from his masterly, delicate art, in this or that business, of a late, Cherbuliez's novels are, each and all, extraordinary instances of how encyclopedic, how varied in real learning, how exact in a score of fields of special knowledge a novelist can show himself *without* being pedantic; without parade of overloading his pages with references. Cherbuliez disguises his attainments from all who cannot read between lines. He poured all his stores into enhancing the witty allusion, the biting or droll innuendo. He once said to me, "My dear young man, they call me the novelist who is a walking 'Larousse.' That is merely a civil way of terming me a literary rag-picker, a 'granger,' as the English call it, who doesn't walk about with his hook and his scissors too much in evidence, but who cannot hide his pickings and clippings!" It is amazing how many things Cherbuliez really knew, specialistically and thoroughly. History, abstract and concrete, science, belles-lettres, music, the stage, the fine arts, politics, mechanics, philosophy, social aspects—it was a miracle. Whatever you "talked" with him, it was always as if he was fresh from studying it; whereas he might not have opened a book on the topic for a dozen years. He *never* forgot. Everything was at his service. A golden style of simplicity and elegance melted it all into perfect readableness.

Moreover, Cherbuliez was a clean French novelist. He did not like to deal in a character that was not admissible for an evening, in diction, in manners, and in social "effort," to a drawing room; except so far as the expansive Bohemianism of Prosper, that captivating and incorrigible nomad, forbids. The he-rascals and she-rogues of Cherbuliez are, so to say, respectable; like Becky Sharp, Barry Lyndon, Alfred Jingle, Philip Marescalchi, and even more somber types in English fiction. Such others one may have to seek in reading our author's most deep-colored novel "La Revanche de Joseph Noirel," a tragic-domestic drama, out of the usual Cherbuliez key. Cherbuliez hated suggestiveness of an offensive, gratuitous, equivocal kind. His touches of that sort of thing are invariably artistic and sly; not accentuated—merely a wink, a whisper, as it were, not a word. He handles even the latent situation of an equivoque so that the average schoolgirl cannot be shocked or quite aware of the thinness of the ice, any more than she is aware of how Becky Sharp manages to keep her head above water after her marriage, not to say her separation; or how Beatrix Esmond's character fails to maintain itself.

Involuntarily I am likening Cherbuliez to Thackeray, I see. And there is reason. To be sure, the Cherbuliez books are all short; only a score of chapters, a few selected types, with the matter cut and polished till every sentence shines. But, allowing for the difference in the size of the picture, the Thackeray art and mind is here. In English novelistic work of still later period a near parallel is William E. Norris; as Mr. Norris is met in his earlier and best novels, "Mlle. de Mersac," "Matrimony" and "No New Thing," "Adrian Vidal" and especially "My Friend Jim"—not their successors. This comparison, too, refers one back to Thackeray and to Trollope, naturally and closely. With Cherbuliez, as with them, the atmosphere and the types almost always are for social illustration. The story diverts and charms by contrasted natures, its middle class and the aristocratic personages so skillfully managed and so life-like. And as with the English writers named, and their school, story sufficient to the book is not wanting; there is no preaching; no theorizing on things not of the novel; and the conclusion is usually acceptable as fiction or as justice.

Which is Cherbuliez's best novel? I shall not undertake to say. Every one entertains by the way of telling, that much is certain. The short, crisp sentences amuse in each; in each the wit in colloquial talk (almost too generously bestowed on his different types, even to valets who are given to epigrams), the cross purposes of aim and conduct captivate us. "Count Kostia," "Meta Holdenis," "Prosper," "The Revenge of Joseph Noirel" and a recent one, "With Fortune Made" (I give the English titles according to the authorized translators) are "star" books, if ever any there be. It is impossible to think

of them without smiles and adjectives of admiration. Even a novelistic vaudeville like "Miss Rovel" is unlike other French performances of the kind. Their author, however, has so surely put himself into his pages, volume by volume, that choice is not particularly necessary; and while he is not a writer for the establishments of Miss Pinkerton or Dr. Strong, why he is one for every mature lover of true, superior, sincere and sparkling French belles-lettres to thank; and a story-maker for at least one novelist in ten, working in any language, to envy for gifts and for the felicity of their unflagging employment during forty years.

Bayreuth, Germany.

The Doctor's Visit.

By J. Tracy Melvin, M.D.

THE country doctor was musing to himself one perfect September day, when even ordinary mortals become amiable and sympathetic, and he thought that now the pressing summer work was past it would be just the time to take a real old-time vacation with the family down where the "Hot Springs" made a primitive paradise among the mountains, but just then the telephone call broke in upon his meditations with its imperative abruptness. Far and deviously had the message come; first twenty miles by a cowboy's pony, then from the mining camp a frail and imperfect wire carried it as speech to the nearest telegraph office thirty miles away, thence to the central office at Denver, and then back again over other mountains to our fruitful valley; then once more restored to spoken language, it told the country doctor the same words which three hours before had left the cowboys' camp among the hills: "Come at once."

He knew that little family away out there, far from friends and neighbors, and he knew the long and weary road which led for sixty-five miles over valley and mountains, even across the "backbone" of the Rocky Mountains and the continental divide and then down on the other side to the valley of the Cochetopa, and intuition told him that only danger to little Jessie, their only child, could have sent that imperative message on its way. Well, no vacation now, only a bite to eat while the boy brings out the buggy and hitches up the mustang ponies for their long trip. Medicine cases and instrument grips are stowed away, for none can tell what may be needed in that far-away home, and one cannot send fifty miles to the nearest drug store for what he lacks.

"Steady, ponies, you will not be so fractious and impatient when this day's ride is through."

And now we're off, scarcely fifteen minutes since the telephone bell rang—for the country doctor must be always ready. San Luis Park, with its fertile fields of ripened wheat, is before us. Here a field where a half dozen great harvesting machines are throwing their ceaseless stream of bundles to the ground, and there a field where long rows of shocks tell of a harvest at last secure. Then further on the sweet perfume from hundreds of acres of alfalfa clover now ready for its second cutting fills the air. Little adobe cabins of the Mexicans begin to peep out from the fields on either side until the quaint old chapel with its little bell fastened to a pole before the door reminds us of an earlier day than ours, when Spanish priests and Spanish soldiers strove both for the red man's soul and the gold of his wild mountains. Now as we cross and recross the mountain stream which has begun to sing to us all the stories of wonder and of adventure which it has witnessed in this "new West" we can see in its clear waters the flashing of the speckled sides of a mountain trout with now and then a "rise" out among the willows' shadow. Fields and ranches have been left behind, the sweating horses show that the grade is getting steeper, and broad hay meadows fill the whole breadth of the valley, while precipitous cliffs rise for hundreds of feet on either side like some impregnable wall erected to guard the treasures of the valley. Here,

indeed, the wall by a sudden turn approaches almost to the creek, leaving but a narrow road. Castle Rock, it is called, and Indian legend tells of many a fierce battle which was fought for its possession between the mountain tribes and the Indians of the plains.

Now the ranches have grown far apart, still bunches of cattle passing to and from their watering places on the creek cross the road and scale the steep hills to their feeding grounds among the mountains. As we glance at the brands we almost envy their owners the wealth their constant increase so steadily accumulates.

Ah, this is the "upper crossing," and we leave the creek whose winding course has made our road so easy. Twenty-five miles from home and two hours and a half; that's not so bad, but let the horses drink and a glass of milk for yourself at the near-by ranch, for now the mountains must be crossed and it is forty miles before you see another human habitation.

The sun is hanging low and darkness may be the first to reach the summit of the Rocky Mountains, but that does not matter.

Now we climb the hills and wind through narrow cañons whose precipitous walls almost shut out the light of day, and now we rise to high mesas where all the glory of an autumn in the mountains is around us. The waving grass is filled with the rich flowers of the season, while every turn brings to view new vistas of autumn landscape painting where with orient profusion she has spread among the aspen trees all the gorgeous tints of yellow, of gold, of scarlet and of crimson to make a picture where each shade may be measured by miles and so blended with other miles of varying green and with the dark background of mountain cliffs fading off into snow-capped peaks, that we wonder who is man that he should ever dream to catch its marvels for the canvas. Now and again we cross a rushing little brook hourly growing smaller and noisier, which seems unjustifiable in its turmoil and eagerness to reach the ocean. The shadows are momentarily lengthening, and a solemn peace and quiet rests on all the mountain slopes; no sound save the rhythmic trotting of the ponies and the click of the pebbles as they fly from beneath the wheels. What is it the horses see as we turn this sharp curve? Three bucks with branching antlers feeding by the road, while just beyond ten does are partially sheltered behind a little grove. What a beautiful sight as with startled leaps they gain the mountain side. But the road grows steep and rocky; no trotting now, but slow, hard climbing.

Still steeper and rougher is the road, and perhaps it will ease the hard pull to get down and walk beside the buggy. Still wider becomes the horizon at every turn. New mountain ranges a hundred miles away lift their peaks around us, and now only one last steep climb and the summit of the pass is reached. Here the panting, dripping horses must have a moment's breathing time.

Can words set forth that panorama of hundreds of miles below us and around? On that side reaching down toward the Atlantic slope, while on this side not twenty feet away begins the stream which winds for a thousand miles to the Pacific. Mountains and valleys spread out in the evening twilight like some vast sand map one sees in a school yard. But we cannot pause longer. Set tight the brakes, twenty miles more lie before us, and for a while the trail is steep and dangerous. The doctor's ponies are never taught to hold back, so with wheels rough locked we plunge into the gathering darkness and deeper shade of the thickset pines, toward the mountain's base.

The ponies are running, the wheels strike fire from every passing rock, but what matters it if we may the sooner reach the journey's end? Soon the descent grows less abrupt, the road is straighter, and now, ponies, pardon us if the whip must remind you that now the fastest miles of all the journey must be made. The darkness has increased so that we cannot see the road ahead, yet the ponies can be trusted to follow even the dimmest trail. The scream of a mountain lion in the woods to the left proves a stronger incentive to them than even the whip, so on we rush, following the windings of Cochetopa Creek.

The absolute trust which a man reposes in his ponies when he goes whirling down a winding mountain road at ten miles an hour

in the gloom of blackest night is astounding when one thinks of it. Mountain peaks and landmarks but dimly outlined against the blue sky as they slowly file past alone mark our progress.

"Only a few miles further now, my ponies!" Now the light from their cabin flashes fitfully from the dark side of old Saw Tooth Mountain just ahead of us. At last the dogs with noisy welcome announce our coming. Thankfully the tired ponies stop. Sixty-five miles in just eight hours! Well, it's a mercy they will forget their weariness by another sun.

"Oh, doctor," was the weeping mother's greeting, "we ought to have sent before, but it was so far, and now poor Jessie is almost gone."

The cowboy's cabin with its one room was neat as a New England farmhouse, and in the further corner on the bunk lay little Jessie moaning and crying, but with that pinched and anxious face which to the physician says that its wearer will soon enter the mysteries of another life.

"Oh, doctor, just give her something to relieve her sufferings." With broken words the father and mother give the brief history of the sudden sickness. Perhaps there is a chance for Jessie? It may be possible that even now, if the festering center which is poisoning the whole body is removed, nature may rally her forces and save the girl. Shall we give her the chance, slight as it is? "Doctor, do as you would if that were your little one lying there." No time for counsel now, with the nearest doctor fifty miles away; the chances seem all against you, but the responsibility must be taken. The fire is stirred, instruments and dressings are boiled, the table is prepared. There is no assistance, so the poor father must give the chloroform himself with your directions, and turns away as the keen knife parts the flesh. Deep down among the vital parts the cause is found, the inflamed and gangrenous structures are removed, and still she breathes. Now warm the bed with those black stones from the fireplace, they hold their heat for hours. There, the work is done, who can tell the result?

Tenderly the little one is laid in the rude bunk for what seems only a quiet sleep. The breathing seems easy, and it will be some hours yet before any change will be noticed, so you venture to hint, "Mrs. Thomas, there were no restaurants on the road this evening." With many apologies the table, still fragrant with the odors of the operation and the dressings, is spread and food appears—for even doctors must eat at times.

At last little Jessie opens her eyes and asks for water, and then sleeps on. Father and mother are worn with watching, and any way we must be on guard to-night, so they lay them down with the assurance that they will be awakened if there is any change for the worse; then with lamp turned low soon all is quiet save for the wolves howling in the distance.

Now and then the little patient stirs. A little hot water from a teaspoon and the mind wanders off again. It is two o'clock and still she sleeps, but what means that descending mark on the fever chart, which since we came has recorded her hourly condition? It may mean—but wait another hour. It comes, still downward goes the mark that tells of fever falling. Slower, slower beats the pulse. There can be no question, nature has rallied to the rescue, and the little mountain lassie will not die to-night at least. How close and small the room has grown. We must get out of doors, out there on that great mountain side, where we can take deep drafts of the frosty air. How bright the stars are twinkling. Another hour and another and the signs cannot be doubted; nature means to win the victory. How glorious that sunrise looked as with flaming darts of crimson it lit up the snow-capped mountain tops of distant ranges and brought a day of dazzling brightness to the valley.

And now the household are astir, for we must have breakfast and be off. "We will return in a week and remove the stitches if all is well." The morning is bright and glorious, but the ponies can take their time now, for with lines fastened to the buggy bows and head resting on the cushion we will pass the ten hours of the homeward journey with eyes blind to nature's beauties, for even doctors must sleep at times.

SAGUACHE COL.

Wheel and Wo.

By Herbert D. Ward.

THIS morning I slipped out of the house long before the family were up. The dismal fog bell tolled the condition of the atmosphere in muffled, lugubrious cadence. The grass was dripping. A thick wall of mist with "stems on it" encompassed me about.

My wheel threw the mud spitefully, where the evening before a cloud of dust was left in its independent wake. I was bound for "the Neck," incidentally to engage a painter to burn with his waspish gasoline lamp the caked paint from my fishing boat—in reality to watch the coming of the day and of the men to the "ways."

Riding more swift than a ghost through the dormant town, it seemed as if I passed through a succession of wall-less rooms and doorless halls. Now chilling to the marrow, now heating to the vitals, the fog fell and lifted, and the sun went and came. The wheel has given us a new sensation in whirring through these freakish, atmospheric strata.

I leaned my wheel against what may next week become the stanch keel of a fisherman, and may next month be grinding to splinters against a murderous lee shore. These lymphatic oak beams resting so lazily on pine horses are the hard-hearted carriers of hope and fortune. I sat down and watched the lazy tide come; watched the opening and the closing of the portals of the thick scud; watched the rusty salt-steamer as the cloud curtain revealed it in the vapory stage; watched the green railway and the worn, gaping schooner "Nellie Wood," resting for the first time in many a month, like a child in its cradle; watched the dimly processional tints of the morning—and waited for Man.

Pretty soon, beyond the ferry-landing, a green dory poked its nose into view, propelled by the jerky sinews of one who sat half twisted out of place upon the dewy thwarts. In the ferment of the sky he seemed even more distorted than he was. It was the medium, not the man, that was most at fault. Making his boat fast he ambled up with a stiffness pardonable on an eastering morning, and sat down on the oak beside me. He was over six feet tall, and over fifty years old. His furrowed cheeks were of the color of the russet in the late fall, while on the hight of the bone a shading of rich red gave him an air of health that his thin legs and feeble walk and hollow chest belied. He had been a ship's carpenter for over a quarter of a century, working on these railways, arriving every morning at half-past six, rain or shine, fog or blow. For over ten years I had known him as an honorable and skilled workman—tough as a lariat, straight as a rule, and keen as an adze.

After passing the condition of the weather, the future of labor, and discussing the accident that happened to the engineer the day before, we mutually relapsed into silence; each waiting for the other to bring up the topic nearest to our hearts. For Uncle Bill had recommended to me one of his nephews ten days before, as a good and faithful workman, ready to turn his hand to anything. A few days later the lad had suddenly thrown up his situation with me, being a little too nice for some scraping I asked him to do on the mast of my boat.

The ferry-boat at her slip began to whistle, preparatory to its first trip. The fog began grudgingly to lift. A few more dories appeared headed our way. In less than half hour the work of the day would begin. Anticipating company, I broke in:

"Uncle Bill, I'm sorry Tom didn't do. I asked him to scrape my mast, and he said his clothes were too good for that sort of work, and he thought he'd better quit. He wanted to go then and there to hunt up other work. He wore a loud checked bicycle suit with screaming stockings. So I paid him and he went. I never had anybody else here leave me like that before."

"Umpgh!" ejaculated the old man, stuff-

ing a fresh quid into the hollow of his russet cheek, and looking around in an embarrassed way.

"Yes," I said, "I'm sorry—more for him than for me."

"I hain't so sorry for neither of ye ez I am fur myself." Uncle Bill took out his knife, picked up a pine splinter and began to whittle savagely. "Becuz I recommended him to ye. Tom is called a good, stiddy workman," he continued meditatively.

"Then how do you account for it?" I interrupted. "He would have had a steady job if he had stayed. Now he spends his time loafing, scorching on his wheel. He was always eager to drop work and polish his wheel." I spoke a little warmly, and noticing a flush coloring the brown of his brow I hastened to add: "But he painted my dory finely."

"That's just it." Uncle Bill stretched out a lean arm and pointed at my wheel. "That's what's done it. The bicycle is the ruin of the country. You'll see it in five years. There was Joe Tub. He worked on the wharf here for ten years. There wasn't none could beat him. One day he got a wheel, an' now he haint wo'th the powder to blow him across the street. He's a-sco'chin' in the daytime an' a-ridin' with the gels at night. Tom—he never took a day off until he got thet wheel for thirty-five dollars. Now when the tire busts or some fool thing breaks he goes to work paintin' until he's saved enough money to go off on another ride. It's a kind of drunk, I guess. In five years there won't be no young fellow willin' to stick to work unless it can be done a pedallin' twenty mile an hour. I know at least twenty boys who are no good since they got a wheel."

"I suppose every new invention is at first abused, especially if it combines necessity and luxury." This sentiment was thrown in as a sympathetic parenthesis, for Uncle Bill was greatly agitated.

"My darter-in-law tried to get me to buy a wheel for thirty dollars. She said I needed it to come around the Pint to get to my work here. She could ride it evenin's. I said: 'No, I thank you, sis.' But I paid five dollars for a second-hand dory, an' tarred her bottom, and painted her streaks. She's stood me two years now, and saved me two-sixty a month in fares. Las' winter I picked up over two cords of wood an' a cord 'n' a half this spring. I've got over two cords kindlin' chopped 'n' split 'n' moored in the cellar that didn't cost me nothin' at all. I tell ye a dory is all income an' a wheel is all outgo."

Uncle Bill with unerring vindictiveness covered the head of a maul with a brown liquid, and then arose from his seat. Some one called him. Before he went to the shop for orders he bent and said in a terrific whisper that might have been heard at the topmast of the "Nellie Wood:"

"I hain't got no excuses, nor Tom has neither. I gin him a straight talk, such ez I haint gin a man but once in my life; that was when I hired to work on the wharf, and the boss's wife axed me to put down a carpet in the settin'-room an' then remarked thet I had no sense in me." Stern and formidable was his language, but his eyes twinkled with reminiscence as he hobbled off.

If the boys of Fairharbor are becoming ruined by the wheel, how much greater a depredation does it make upon character in our inland cities and towns. For the majority of young men and women it is the only way of varying the dull monotony of humdrum labor.

The Russian sentry who would have guarded an abandoned outpost to this day if he had survived had in him the same kind of grim adhesiveness to duty which the wheel does not inculcate. It is so easy to mount and be off and evade obligation—it is so hard to stick to work. At a certain period of youth the mind may be said to ossify. That is, habits indulged in then become fixtures of life. A boy who, at that period, does nothing but play, finds it impossible ever to become a workman. The opposite is equally true. If he has been put to work and allowed no time for play, after he has passed that formative stage play becomes impossible; his cast is too serious, his mind too tense to be relaxed. Philosophers are beginning to teach parents the vital importance of carrying their children intelligently through that plastic section of their lives. What they do then will be prophet of the future.

Here the bicycle enters for weal or wo.

It is essentially an instrument of "scatteration," not concentration. Vitalizing at first experiment, it may become the most demoralizing and devitalizing factor in a young person's life. Shall the wheel be the master or the slave of modern conditions? The other day a lady refused to engage a cook whose condition of service was that she should be allowed to ride her wheel between eight and eleven every night.

We are all riders. Like swift shuttlecocks we flash across each other's paths. At midnight the asphalt pavements of our great cities muffle the whirring approach of the girl who ought to be in bed, of the young man whose nightly ride of fifty miles takes from him life and rest, leaving him unfit for the office and the shop. Of what texture will be this new human woof? Coarse, frayed, unable to stand the pressure of the social gale when it comes? Or fine, strong, able to withstand the temptations of idleness and wheeling delegates?

The Church and the parents have a new problem to solve. It must be met with ungloved hands, or the old formula will be changed. For "weal and wo" we shall be saying, *wheel and wo.*

Newton Center, Mass.

Army or Navy.

By Leslie J. Perry,

Late of the War Records Board, Washington.

A GREAT deal of American opposition to distant colonial expansion has its foundation in the democratic distrust of a large standing army, the first and most burdensome requirement of such a policy, as has been clearly demonstrated by the events of a year. Upon our acquisition of the Spanish islands the necessity for an immediate increase of the regular military establishment became manifest to the dullest mind. Therefore a radical and permanent change in our hitherto peculiar military policy appears to be imminent; no temporary expedient will meet this new and continuing condition, more likely to widen in the scope of its exactions than to abate.

At the moment, for instance, the advocates of the new policy estimate that 100,000 men are ample to meet all military contingencies for many years to come. Yet it is measurably certain that presently another critical national conjuncture will arise calling for a permanent force of 200,000 or 300,000 men just as imperatively as 100,000 are demanded now; this in turn to be the new limit until the time arrives for asking Congress for a further grant. This is undoubtedly cause of great concern to many patriotic people. It is not exactly the 100,000 men that are now feared, or objected to, but the dangerous precedent, which it is felt almost certainly means in the end a standing army of half a million men. The greatest pressure for these increases always comes from the army itself, a significant feature not at all liked by the people, or their representatives at the capital.

Under the circumstances, what followed surprised no one aware of Anglo-Saxon traditions regarding standing armies, or at all familiar with the popular feeling on the subject. When the military authorities, impelled by pressing necessities which confronted them, asked for a permanent army of 100,000 men, with an official personnel and staff corps for perhaps five times that number, to cost about as much as those of the overgrown German army, the most violent opposition immediately developed in Congress. It came mainly from the party opposed to the Republican *régime*, yet it had the quiet sympathy of a great many administration men, and the active support of several. The army measure proposed was chiefly along lines laid down by the Bureau experts, and indorsed by the General Commanding. Nevertheless this opposition was strong enough to prevail; the administration measure was put aside, and a temporary makeshift substituted, leaving the struggle for an increase in the regular army to be renewed hereafter.

Now, it is obvious that an army of 100,000

men in itself is not a very great menace to the liberties of 75,000,000 brave and intelligent people, covering a great theater like the United States, and objection to the bill on that score would seem puerile, yet that was the chief ground advanced for antagonizing it. Small as it was, the proposed increase was unmistakably repugnant to a considerable body of the American people, perhaps even a majority. This fear, even hatred, of armies in time of peace is inherent, however remote and vague the danger, and was transplanted to this continent by the earliest immigrants, who, persecuted for their religious opinions, had fled from the ruthless oppression of European militarism.

The free English people have always been jealous of the encroachments of the military influence. England's permanent military establishment, altho considerable, is no more than sufficient for garrison purposes at home and in various parts of the globe, and to carry on such minor operations, like those in progress in Upper Egypt, or from time to time in barbarian lands, as are incidental to her aggressive policy of expansion, which never relaxes. Largely these forces are composed of the natives on the ground, disciplined and commanded by Englishmen, with a few British regiments sandwiched in to give cohesion and tone to the whole. That such native commands are efficient is proved by Omdurman. But the unemployed regular troops maintained at home by Great Britain are few compared with other nations. The people of Germany and France are oppressed with the swarms of soldiers in their midst and the burden of taxation involved in their maintenance.

The ever present danger to popular liberty lurking in large unemployed armies has undeniably long been a determining factor in England's military policy. Her display of military power has been made on the sea, and not on land. Her people and statesmen have noted that the world's usurpers have never been the great sea captains, but almost invariably the military chieftains. No matter how many ships Britain might have on the ocean, or how many thousands of sailors manning or Nelsons commanding them, they were in the nature of things always too remote from the life-centers of the nation to threaten or dominate the law-making or executive powers, or put some ambitious opportunist in control of the Government itself. This sea policy has been a wise one both in this and all other respects. Instead of retarding or restricting the nation's expansion, it has rather been expedited and enlarged thereby.

The maritime powers have been the stayers in the world's history. Mere land military power, without the other, has been ephemeral. Some of the very weakest nations on land have been the greatest at sea, and hence influential in the world's affairs. It is unnecessary to specifically refer to the ancient nations, but sea power held relatively the same sway 3,000 years ago that it does to-day. The little island of Britain, an area about the size of New York and Pennsylvania, has for 300 years maintained a leading part in the arbitrament of the world's concerns mainly through its enormous sea power, and for more than 150 years has practically controlled the maritime commerce and dominated all the oceans with its military navy. This insignificant people wrecked the great Spanish monarchy on the sea; time and again with their fleets have they brought France to the verge of destruction; they smashed the vast designs of Napoleon looking to universal dominion.

Everywhere on the globe England has planted and maintained her colonies, or in her own good time seized those of other nations, by means of her sea power, and notwithstanding her perennial wars and vast outlays of money in their prosecution, her maritime commerce has yet steadily increased, and poured into the lap of this island the wealth of all the continents. Indeed, maritime trade and maritime military power appear to be coincident to each other. Her relative population is small, but her wealth and power are out of all proportion to her numbers. This mere speck upon the earth's surface is one of the national wonders of all time.

In fine, this modern nation's capacity for effective offensive and defensive operations has been almost wholly dependent upon its sea power and the aptitude of its people for maritime enterprise and warfare. The colonizing

instinct of the English race has been developed by sea power, and England's colonial aggrandizement, the real source of her unrivaled commercial prosperity and national strength, was made possible only through her sea victories. Not only this, but she depends with supreme confidence upon her fleets to prevent a military crossing of the channel. Their efficacy in this regard has been tested with signal success against the Spanish armada and Napoleon Bonaparte. They have held England immune for centuries from foreign invasion, and will doubtless continue to do so for centuries to come. She of course has had use for many soldiers as auxiliaries to her fleets. English armies have played a great part in the world's history, and borne a large subsidiary share in her colonizing aggressions everywhere. Her army is perhaps six times greater than our regular establishment, yet its total annual cost is only about one-quarter in excess of our own. This is the most extravagant nation on earth; our military expenditures in times of peace are relatively so much greater than those of continental Europe as to excite astonishment.

All these facts are significant of our ultimate destiny. The signs of the times unerringly point the way. The results of the Spanish war have in some measure satisfied a national longing developed since the Civil War, a latent desire fully shared in by statesmen as well as the common people, to have a demonstration somehow made of our unknown military strength. It was looked upon by many as an absolute requisite to our continued growth and prosperity. This aspiration of late had been voiced in the fortification of our great harbors and the building of modern war ships, and also in the more positive reassertion of the Monroe Doctrine. There was no defined thought of aggressive war, however. And yet one unexpectedly came, probably the sequence of this very state of American public feeling. The outcome and its effect upon the nation have been one of the most remarkable developments of modern times. The people were electrified.

The enormous results flowing from a single blow of an American fleet under Admiral Dewey 8,000 miles from home surely indicate that we should follow the example of Great Britain and develop to its uttermost our power upon the sea. Its possibilities are immeasurable. Like the English the Americans are natural sea fighters. I do not follow Cecil Rhodes in the opinion that we are to be an aggressive nation, and seize everything that adjoins us, yet it may be so. If we are to spend a hundred millions or so annually merely to protect ourselves from attack, let it be like England mainly upon the arm that most surely effects that end with the least loss and expenditure, viz., the navy. And, on the other hand, if the United States are determinedly bent on showing the world what a sleeping giant we have been out here between the Atlantic and Pacific, let the demonstration so effectually begun by Dewey and Sampson be continued on the element where its effects will be most quickly appreciated, on the sea.

The army and navy have been aptly termed by the new York *Sun* the nation's right arm and left arm. Every interest, patent and latent, every consideration, present or remote, point to a great navy as the natural means for the display of our gigantic strength and resources. It is the arm, be it right or left, which will most certainly secure our liberty and safety from foreign aggression, preserve our honor and give us a leading position in the affairs of the world. The benefits to flow from naval expansion are seen in the career of Great Britain. We need not lick all creation, or go into training for wars that may never happen—and few of them would come except at our own volition if we commanded the sea—to tickle the vanity of Brother Jonathan. What I do think is that the forcing of a great military navy will be followed, or kept pace with, by a greater national merchant marine. The two go hand in hand. With our maritime instincts it only needs such encouragement to bring about this most desirable, almost indispensable adjunct of lasting prosperity and commercial supremacy. It is the merchant navy that we really want, not so much the military navy, except as a protector and forerunner of the other, its convoy, so to speak.

Like England we shall need soldiers, the more so if we are to become a colonizing na-

tion, as now seems probable. But at home, with our Indian problem finally disposed of, we require them only to garrison our seaport fortifications, and a few additional thousands to quell local disorders resultant from the teachings of our Altgelds, Herr Mosts and Eugene Debses, like the affair of the Haymarket in Chicago and the Homestead riots. And in the contingency of continuing our colonial expansion, or of a foreign war growing out of such a policy, which is a dangerous one, we must have educated officers to mobilize republican armies for active service. With 3,000 miles of sea between our shores and any dangerous foe, patrolled by a navy commensurate with our commanding strength, our safety from foreign attack is far more secure than that of England, and foreign wars are a remote danger. But, remote as they appear to be, they yet might happen, and like England we must be prepared to encounter them with at least the nucleus of an army. But England has not been invaded for 800 years.

England is the only power capable of inflicting any serious injury upon this country, and that only by reason of her preponderance upon the ocean. How would we meet England's attack? By mobilizing great armies? Would they ward off her most effective blows? Not at all; it is clear that she would have to be met where her great destructive powers lie—upon the sea. Germany, with its million of disciplined soldiers, would be far less troublesome to the United States in case of collision than England. We would laugh at Germany. The deduction from these facts is plain. We could soonest and most effectively make our power felt at sea; we can make the strongest power in existence tremble for the result in case of a war by the expenditure of our surplus energies and wealth upon the navy already so well begun. On the other hand, all Europe would scoff at an American army of a million men, which would be effective only against ourselves, sapping our financial strength.

Then, to avoid the dangers, the disproportionate expense, and the overbearing insolence of a large standing army, in most aspects utterly useless to an isolated country like ours, let us carefully but energetically and decisively follow England's wise example and put forth our power upon the ocean.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Situation at Wardner.

By Willard K. Clement.

ON July 29th, exactly three months from the day of the blowing up of the Bunker Hill and Sullivan Mill at Wardner, Paul Corcoran was taken to Boise to begin his seventeen year penitentiary sentence. Corcoran, who was financial secretary of the Miners' Union at Burke, was convicted July 27th of murder in the second degree. He was the first of the eight indicted as ringleaders to be tried.

Shoshone County, in whose northern part are located the mines of Canyon Creek, or the Cœur d'Alenes, as they are perhaps better known, was placed by Governor Steunenberg under martial law May 3d. The United States troops had begun to arrive the day before, and soon some 500 regulars were on the ground. General Merriam directed operations for the first weeks, until, feeling his services no longer needed, he returned to Denver. With the troops came Bartlett Sinclair, of Bonner's Ferry, State Auditor, and Governor Steunenberg's official representative, whose vigorous, aggressive acts made him from the outset the most prominent figure in the struggle.

The most drastic measures were at once inaugurated against all who were suspected of being in any way concerned in the riots of April 29th. The soldiers made a house to house search in Burke, capturing every man and returning with a train load of prisoners. The miners fleeing over the mountain trails were pursued, and the aid of the

courts in Montana and Washington was invoked to secure the return of such as had found shelter within their borders. Those who could prove their innocence were set free. Not a week, however, has passed without the arrest of suspected parties. These wholesale arrests have not been without their humorous features. Thus one, who had been especially zealous in securing bail for an imprisoned friend, was recognized as a participant in the riots, and was invited to take his friend's place on the latter's release.

It was found impossible to guard and care for so large a number of prisoners properly. A prison was therefore built, the famous "bull pen." This is a quadrangle some one hundred and fifty feet on a side and twenty feet wide, inclosing a square. Here the prisoners exercise to the music of a cornet and a tin pan. Three sides of the building are used for sleeping quarters, the fourth for a kitchen and storeroom. The hospital is in a separate building. Two soldiers guard the entrance, and sentries constantly patrol outside the fence surrounding the prison. There is a guard post on each side, while the building is commanded by a guard tower. At first, owing to the haste in which the prison was built and the number of inmates, there were certain discomforts. These defects were soon remedied, and according to recent interviews with parties who have visited the prison the accommodations and fare are entirely satisfactory. One of the attorneys in the Corcoran trial tells me that many of the prisoners are enjoying more comforts in confinement than they did outside. The "bull pen" is preferred to the county jail.

Sheriff Young and Commissioners Boyle and Stimson were arrested May 6th, Coroner France, in accordance with the law, assuming the sheriff's duties. Vain efforts were made to secure Boyle's release, but the applications for a writ of *habeas corpus* were denied by both Judge Mayhew and the Supreme Court. Impeachment proceedings against the three and Commissioner Simmons were subsequently instituted by Attorney-General Hays.

At Judge Mayhew's request, Judge George H. Stewart, of Boise, took his place as trial judge, presiding during the hearing of the charges against the county officials and the Corcoran trial. Prosecuting Attorney Samuels asked to be relieved, and J. H. Forney, of Moscow, who had served as prosecuting attorney for seventeen years in the State and Federal courts, was appointed in his place. Joined with him as special counsel were J. H. Hawley and W. E. Borah, of Boise, both attorneys of marked ability, the latter probably the most eloquent speaker in the State. The leading attorneys for the defense were Col. Patrick Reddy, of San Francisco, who had defended the miners implicated in the riots of 1892, and F. C. Robertson, of Spokane. Every step was bitterly contested, and the attorneys for the defense exhausted every resource in their clients' behalf.

The Federal grand jury, at the session of court held at Moscow in May, returned several hundred indictments, the charges being the obstruction of a mail train and conspiracy. These cases will come up for trial at the October term, the Federal authorities giving the State priority in prosecution. In all probability the cases against the ringleaders only will be pushed.

The week following the explosion, Coroner France began the inquest over the bodies of Cheyne and Smith, the former one of the employees of the Bunker Hill and Sullivan, the latter one of the attacking party, who received their death wounds during the riot. Over five hundred witnesses were examined, the inquest continuing more than two months. The character of the testimony was first shown when the prosecution began the introduction of evidence in the Corcoran case.

July 10th Judge Stewart rendered his decision in the impeachment cases against the county officials, removing the four from office. Most of the charges of neglect of duty preferred against the commissioners were declared proven, the principal offense being their failure to make adequate provision for the protection of the Bunker Hill and Sullivan property, when requested to do so by its management. Judge Stewart's criticism of Sheriff Young's conduct was especially caustic. Young's testimony in his own defense, he declared, showed the

most flagrant disregard of official duty imaginable.

Early in June a special grand jury was called. To this much of the evidence given before the coroner's jury was submitted, and numerous indictments were promptly returned. Eight were judged to be the ringleaders, being charged with murder, arson, and conspiracy. As each defendant demanded a separate trial on each indictment the case against Corcoran for the murder of Cheyne was first taken up and set for July 5th.

A special venire of forty jurors to try the case was ordered. To select that number of unprejudiced men in the section around Wardner was deemed impossible, so Elisor (now Sheriff) Angus Sutherland made a trip of two hundred and fifty miles to the southern end of the county, securing twenty-six miners and farmers from Oro Fino, Wieppe, Fraser, and Pierce City. The balance was secured about Kingston in the northern end. From these a jury was selected. The prosecution, in its testimony, got much of it from miners imprisoned in the "bull pen," the conspiracy, the notice given to members of the various local unions to assemble for the trip to Wardner, the furnishing of rifles and masks in the lodge room of the union, in one instance at least, and numerous details. The cruel treatment of the dying Cheyne was forcibly portrayed. Corcoran's participation was traced, witnesses testifying to his being seen on the train and at the scene of the explosion. To meet this, the defense introduced a score of witneses who testified that Corcoran did not leave Burke the day of the explosion, and detailed his various movements through the entire day. The attorneys for the defense, in the closing arguments, savagely scored the witnesses for the State, impeaching their credibility and character. The witnesses from the "bull pen," it was declared, were forced to testify as they did by threats and intimidation. The idea of a conspiracy and Corcoran's participation in it were ridiculed. The jury attached no importance to the elaborate alibi, as the members afterward stated, as a verdict of guilty of murder in the second degree was agreed upon early in the morning of July 27th, after the jury had been out six hours. Corcoran was sentenced the same afternoon. The court was then adjourned to September 4th, when the other cases will be proceeded with. It is hoped that Judge Stewart will preside at the other trials. The same attorneys will appear for the State.

Governor Steunenberg announced, immediately after Corcoran's conviction, that the prosecution of the remaining rioters would be vigorously pushed. While feeling that the evidence in the trial justified a verdict of murder in the first degree, the awful condition of affairs that had prevailed in Shoshone County had been made clear by the evidence given.

Attorney Robertson, on the other hand, declares that he will carry the case to the United States Supreme Court, if necessary; Corcoran was railroaded to prison by the arbitrary acts of Auditor Sinclair, who imprisoned men on whom Corcoran relied for aid in his defense. Senator Heitfeld, in an interview published some weeks since, states that the entire question of martial law and its declaration will receive a thorough investigation at the next session of Congress, and will be a national issue next year.

These statements of opinion show the wide difference in view. The troops, it is announced, will be kept in the Cœur d'Alenes through the summer and probably longer.

The Bunker Hill and Sullivan mine, destroyed by the explosion of April 29th, is being rapidly rebuilt and is nearly ready for use. A feature of the new mill is the blockhouse on top, with walls twenty-four inches thick, lined with three-eighths of an inch steel plate. There are two rows of portholes. A couple of Colt's automatic guns, commanding the approaches for half a mile, would make another attack impossible.

Soon after the declaration of martial law the mine owners were informed that no one would be allowed to work in the mines unless furnished with a permit from persons designated by the authorities. Considerable opposition to this permit system was displayed at first, owing to the terms of the pledge which the applicant must take before securing one. This seems to have passed away, as fifteen hundred are re-

ported as at work. Quite a number of miners have been brought from Missouri.

The "bull pen" now has two hundred occupants, some one hundred and twenty-five having been released the past month. Others will be set free as fast as they can furnish bail.

Moscow, Idaho.

Insight.

By Elizabeth C. Cardozo.

I LAY with my face against the ground and my quickened ear heard the grass grow. Nature laid bare to me the heart of things, and while my dazzled senses swooned, there came to me a curious inner consciousness that revealed the world to me.

I beheld a wondrous fair universe, and all about over the face of it were grass and vegetation. And the sunshine lay upon the herbs and flowers so that they were warmed and vivified.

Now there moved over the face of this fair earth numberless living organisms. These pursued ever some definite aim and pulsed with a strong intense life that was not still a moment. From the worm up to the more complicate organisms there seemed to be the same motive power. Each was moved by something that I could not see or understand, some force that spurred them onward to work and to strive and to produce after their kind. And I lay upon the grass in the warm sunshine, pondering the meaning of it all, and what this power might be that impelled them.

Then close to my ear was the answer revealed to me. No voice spoke, neither did any hand make motion, yet on the instant it was all clear and I comprehended.

For close to my side the grub-worm was suddenly a-throb with the Lust of life. And it moved on its allotted way and made war with what so impeded its progress. And ever was the stronger life triumphant and the weaker cast from the way. And my soul sickened within me. And my hightened consciousness harkened through the pulsing day to the warfare of life. And ever was Lust the moving force that spurred the creatures on. There was the lust of gain, and the lust of power, and the simple lust of animal needs which was most powerful of all. And my soul fainted within me.

And I said, "Oh, thou great God, hast thou indeed created this fair universe and put upon it every sort of beautiful and wonderful organism, and endowed them with life and the life-giving power, and to move all this great and wondrous mechanism hast thou set lust of power and lust of gain and lust of life? And is Lust indeed the power that rules the universe?" And behold, for answer, the strong fed upon the weak and the small were demolished by the great, and my soul sickened.

Now, while I lay there prone, with my ear to the ground and my heart to the heart of things, there passed something above me like a ripple over the corn-fields, a breath upon the grass and flowers, and it was borne in and out among the living organisms that people the world till all were transfigured thereby. At its approach the worm ceased to raven upon its prey, and it seemed that there was a new law upon the face of the earth, and upon the creatures that moved thereon. And I marveled greatly that my eyes had been so strangely holden that I had not long ago perceived it.

Yet was it of a weft so fine that no cord could bind it nor any hand stay it, and when pain or death came too near the beautiful earth, behold on a sudden this subtle force, this mighty power was come and all was whole.

Then I said, "Thou great God, who hast made this fair universe and placed upon it all manner of living organisms and put as motive power thereof the mighty lust of animal needs, hast thou given to this frail force, this unseen power, dominion over

all these things, even over that great power of Lust that swayeth mortal kind?"

And between the blades of summer grass was the answer revealed to me. No voice spoke, neither did any hand make motion, but none the less on a sudden was it all clear and I comprehended.

For though the warfare of life ceased not during the burning day nor through the weary night, yet was there borne in and out among the throngs of sick and wounded, dead and dying creatures, this tender breath, this wondrous force, this strong and mighty power of Love that warms and heals and vivifies. And, lo, it grinds beneath its heel the potent lust of animal needs that rendeth mortal kind.

New York City.

A Rabbi of Samarkand.

By Michael A. Morrison.

WHEN you arrive on the Eastern Caspian coast you see before you low shimmering sand hills ridged or furrowed with the winds. There is not a tree or blade of grass to be seen. Uzun-Ada, the port, is a collection of squalid cottages lying below an amphitheatre of sand dunes, and between the houses and the shore there are scattered railway wagons, and petroleum tanks, and bales of cotton. It is a ghastly place. The railway runs from here to Samarkand, one thousand miles away, and the journey occupies about sixty hours. The greater part of the road you wend your way wearily through a howling wilderness of tawny sand. Occasionally an oasis is passed, and you are interested to hear that those mud-towers are all that remains of Geok-Tepe, that the far stretching low houses to the right are Merv, the Queen of the Desert, and that that long line of dark trees away to the north is the forest of fruit trees surrounding Bokhara, the Beautiful.

I was tired, besides it was dark, when I arrived at Samarkand, so I saw little of the city that first night; but I know we drove through two or three miles of gardens before we reached it. There are really two towns here, one where the Russians live, and the native town about a mile away and picturesquely situated on the opposite side of a deep ravine. The Russian half is uninteresting—it is a collection of plain white houses lying low among fine trees, with broad roads, called by the Russians *boulevards*, and running irrigation canals everywhere. The hotel was fairly comfortable, but it is famous in my eye for its wonderful *valet de place*, a Tartar called Mahmoud, with magnificent imaginative resources on which he was perpetually drawing. For a ridiculously small sum he offered to guide me to Alexander the Great's treasure chamber, situated in the heart of the native town. There had been a good deal of rain lately, he said, and after rainy weather there was always a chance of picking up an odd diamond or ruby washed through the roof of the treasure house. "Why don't you go alone?" I asked, "you just go alone, and pick up those diamonds." "Ah, Effendi," he replied, "if I go alone, I might be suffocated by the poisonous breath of the dragon; but you are a European, and the dragon is afraid of foreigners." He had also a tale about a wonderful holy green stone called the Kok Tash. When Tamerlane married the daughter of the Emperor of China she took away with her this stone, and the Chinese will sooner or later invade Russia and rescue it from the hands of its present possessors. This is the sort of guide to have. It was with such stories that he regaled me as we walked across to the native town to visit an old Jewish Rabbi, of whom I had heard—the Rabbi Daoud of Samarkand, known to all the Jews of Central Asia.

But how shall I describe the native town? It is dirty and smells abominably, but it is by far the most picturesque Oriental town I have ever seen. A crowded mass of gray old tumble down houses rising from the malodorous streets. Soaring over the housetops

are scores of towers and minarets, melon-shaped domes and cupolas, ribbed and fluted; patches of tarnished gilding here and there and facades of wonderful arabesques covered with a coating of iridescent tiles which sparkle in the Eastern sunshine. There are great moldering walls of brick and stone; confused and scattered ruins, with here and there slabs of costly marble adhering to them, and lizards sunning themselves in their crevices. In the shady streets I saw an inextricable confusion of flapping shutters and wares lying exposed on benches in the open air. Mahmoud and I were perpetually tripping over crockery of all shapes and colors, over baskets of dried fruits, over a milk vender's stock of cream and cheese. Running against us were little boys and men making the streets resonant with the names, superior quality and ridiculous cheapness of their merchandise. The streets were swarming with people dressed in brightly colored cottons and white turbans—merchants, mollahs, itinerating salesmen, loafers, lepers, beggars, Kirghiz from the plains, Hindu tea merchants, Sarts, Uzbeks, Tadjiks. Here and there a fine tree hung over the street, or the gleaming green leaves of a fig-tree branch had escaped from some inner court and hung picturesquely down over a brick wall which was a miracle of soft red coloring. Mahmoud knew Rabbi Daoud and led me through the narrow streets until he came to a stout old oaken door at which he hammered with all his might. No single window of the house faced the street; all we saw from outside was a flat stretch of sun-dried brick wall. We heard a bustling and a hurried pattering of feet inside, and muffled female voices in consultation. The door was opened by a small boy in a yellow cotton gown and black skull-cap, a veritable descendant of Abraham. There was no mistaking those eyes and that nose. His grandfather, he said, in reply to Mahmoud, would see us presently. Would we sit down? He led us to a shady corner of the little courtyard and pointed to some thin mattresses lying there. Mahmoud selected one, I rolled up my legs and took the other. There was a low flat table standing near on which the Rabbi's tobacco was lying. Mahmoud drew it over, rolled up a cigaret and quietly began to smoke. At last Rabbi Daoud appeared, a venerable old man dressed like his grandson in yellow gabardine and black cap. He leaned on a staff and by his side walked an upright, handsome man, his son, and behind him from an open door peeped three women through the holes in their veils. I rose from my mattress, an act of curtesy which seemed to pain the old man, for he hastened forward, took both my hands and pressed me back to my seat. I introduced myself with Mahmoud's assistance, for the old man knew no European language and my Turkish and Persian were not suitable for polite intercourse. The boy then brought another mattress for the Rabbi and his father, the council was formed, cigarets were smoked, and a cup of black coffee was handed to me. Then I had to answer minute questions about my health, my father's health, my son's health and my brother's; but altho I was anxious to tell the Rabbi all about my wife, my mother and my sisters, I had no opportunity afforded me. Then some minute directions were given by the Rabbi to his son, who transmitted them to HIS son, and in a few minutes the little low table was covered with a simple repast. There was a bottle of Samarkand wine, or rather an earthenware jar full, and the solids were bread, salt fish from the Zarafshan, raisins, pistachio nuts, cheese and young onions. While Mahmoud (who was not a strict Mussulman) and I attended to these dainties we were joined by half a dozen other Hebrews, who in some mysterious way had heard of our arrival and wished to satisfy their curiosity.

The refection finished, we settled down to talk. The Rabbi told me for the twentieth time that I was welcome to his house, and that all it contained was at my disposal. I wished to hear about the Jews of Central Asia, and asked a number of questions as to their origin and history; but my friend could give me no reliable information. "We are Sephardim," he said, "not Ashkenazim, like the Jews in Russia. We know to what tribe we belong. We are of the tribe of Judah." I tried to get some information about the ten lost tribes. If I could only solve this prob-

lem, I reflected, my reputation would be made. "Ten lost tribes!" he exclaimed. "There are no ten lost tribes to be found anywhere all the world over. No, the Afghans are not the ten lost tribes, neither are those tribes in Syria of which you speak. The ten tribes have disappeared long ago, have merged into other nations and forgotten God. Only Judah and Benjamin remain. We are of Judah, we know we are." I asked our friend if he had complete liberty under the Rusian rule in Central Asia. "Certainly," he said; "the Russians don't treat us as they do the Ashkenazim. We have as much freedom as the Sarts and Tartars. But we must not go about much, as the Sarts are bad men, and if we wear any other color than yellow and black they would beat us. It is the Sarts we fear, not the Russians."

Then I directed the conversation to higher and holier subjects. I drew a Hebrew Bible out of my pocket and Delitzsch's magnificent translation of the New Testament, and as I did so those Hebrews gathered round, the veiled women coming nearer, and the boy, who had respectfully stood till now, sat down, nestling beside his handsome father. The old man opened at the Book of Psalms and read psalm after psalm in sonorous Hebrew, swaying his body backward and forward as he read, and at the conclusion of every verse that affected his co-religionists they uttered a guttural something and looked at one another with softened eyes. After the psalms he read the tragic story of the captivity, and as long as I live I shall remember their sad, worn faces and the tears that trickled down the black beard of one of them. I had wished the Rabbi to read the Sermon on the Mount, but I could not extend my visit, and I was reluctantly obliged to leave my hospitable and gentle Rabbi. I presented him with the Bible and the New Testament, and he promised to read them both to his family and friends and to remember me in his prayers. "The Lord will turn again our captivity," he said, as he wrung my hand at parting; "we have sinned against his holy name and we are despised and outcasts; but the time will come," and again he repeated, "the time will come, the time will come."

BERLIN, GERMANY.

Creed

By Grace Duffield Goodwin.

THOU brooding shadow that enfoldest earth,
In whose protecting name dark deeds are done,
Between us and the high, full-risen sun
Thou stand'st, forbidding that the light have birth.
This is thine excellence, this all thy worth,
That thou hast guarded with thy shade, that none
Be overcome by stress of heat, nor won
To leave thy shelter in the time of dearth.

Yet now, remove, for we are men and grown;
Strong that we flinch not at the fiercer ray
That strikes where we so long in gloom have trod.
In the new splendor we shall stand and own
A faith revived, a Life, a Truth, a Way.
Outworn and vain, withdraw, and show us God!

PAWTUCKET, R. I.

LITERATURE.

A Philosophy of Religion.*

This book professes to be a translation of Auguste Sabatier's "Outlines of a Philosophy of Religion Based on Psychology and History," the original of which was reviewed in this journal of October, 1897. The translator's name is not given. The only indications that the translation is not complete are the presence of asterisks at certain places in the text, and the statement in a foot-note (p. 122) that "two non-essential sections have been omitted, one on the Sacred History, the other on the Nation."

The fact is that in addition to the two "non-essential sections" especially referred to, no less than 8 of the 54 sections in the table of contents of the original have been entirely suppressed, the numbers of the remaining sections being altered to cover the fact of the omission. The suppressed sections cover some 60 pages of the 415 of the original, and treat of such subjects as the notion of miracle in the Middle Ages, prophecy, the patriarchal history, the national history of Israel, the origin and history of the word Dogma, the notion of dogma in Catholicism and in Protestantism, the evolution of Christian dogma in history, and the double issue of the present crisis of dogma.

In addition to these, there is a large number of smaller omissions varying in length from a single sentence to several pages. Some of these are indicated by asterisks; others are not (*e. g.*, p. 4, line 5. Cf. p. 6 of orig. P. 103, line 9. Cf. p. 121 of orig.). I have noted more than 60 omissions, of which 20 cover a greater length than a page. The latter alone cover more than 60 pages of the original, and with the omitted sections constitute almost a third of the book.

No dogmatic purpose seems apparent in the omissions. They are of all kinds, from the suppression of examples and quotations to lengthy paragraphs affecting the argument. The valuable bibliographies of the original disappear. Much of the preface is suppressed, especially the important passage (pp. IX-XV of the orig.) in which the author seeks to meet the objection that his views are inconsistent with the recognition of sin. A part of what remains is transferred to an appendix. The interesting autobiographical section (pp. 3-5 of the orig.) disappears. A considerable part of the discussion of the Biblical idea of miracle is omitted (pp. 68-71). The same is true of the section on Hebrew prophecy (pp. 156-161). We miss altogether the discussion of the problem how the absoluteness of the Christian religion is to be reconciled with its appearance in history (pp. 187-192). The discussion of the crisis of dogma is also much abbreviated. These are only the most striking examples of many.

In covering up the omissions all sorts of liberties have been taken with the text. Two, three and sometimes more paragraphs are compressed into one (*e. g.*, p. 98. Cf. pp. 116, 117 of orig.). Sentences which in the original are separated by several pages appear side by side (Cf. esp. p. 94, with pp. 106-111 of orig.). Passages are condensed, transposed, and in not a few cases rewritten by the translator. Carefully selected examples are represented by an etc. (*e. g.*, p. 87. Cf. p. 98 of orig.). It is not strange that even this heroic treatment should not always have been successful. Thus on p. 68 of the translation the author is made to promise a discussion of the notion of the miracle in medieval theology. We search for this in vain in the text. The section has been suppressed, but the reference allowed to remain. Again, the discussion of miracle on pp. 69-72 of the translation presupposes a definition which is included in the suppressed portion of the original (p. 68). The same is true of the reference on p. 126 to the warfare of the prophets against the old Semitic cults, and on p. 222, to a personal confession of the author made at the outset. In both cases the references presup-

*Outlines of a Philosophy of Religion based on Psychology and History. *By Auguste Sabatier.* New York. James Pott & Co Pp ix., 345.

pose portions of the original which have been omitted.

Such examples might be indefinitely multiplied. But enough has been said to show that he who desires to know what Sabatier teaches upon the weighty themes treated in this book must go for himself to the original. It is a thousand pities that so important a work should not be accessible to the English reading public in a reliable form.

RECENT NOVELS.

Snow on the Headlight. A Story of the Great Burlington Strike. *By Cy. Warman.* (New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.25.) If beautiful print, paper of a tint restful to the eye, and a striking cover can help a story, we dare say *Snow on the Headlight* will be mightily assisted. Certainly Mr. Cy. Warman has no room to growl at his publishers on this score. On the other hand, the story deserved the dress; it is a strong, picturesque, often thrilling presentation of a railroad strike. Mr. Warman seems at home with his materials, tells his tale with the energy of a locomotive whistle and thoroughly enlists the sympathy of his reader. Railroad life and the experiences of railroad workmen are certainly dashed into these pages with a liberal and clever hand. There are humor, bravery, pathos, tragedy, and tenderness all strongly blended in the stream of the story.

A Gentleman in Waiting. *By Cornelius V. V. Sewell.* (New York: F. Tennyson Neely.) A smartly written novel mostly about smartly vulgar people, who circle around two or three unfortunately good ones. There is not much plot; the conversations are lively, but sometimes a trifle overstrained, and the author says a great many cutting things about women. Upon the whole, it is a novel worth reading for its breezy air and its total lack of intrinsic fascination—which may seem a contradiction until we add that some of the characters are excellently drawn, albeit they are characters not attractive in themselves. The author somehow leaves the impression that he wrote the book out of personal experience of a disagreeable financial sort, and we are impressed that he would have been not sorry to rub some naughtiness into his pages if he had known how to do it discreetly and cleverly.

Fur and Feather Tales. *By Hamblen Sears.* ($1.75.) We should not be able to sympathize with the young man or boy who could turn away uninterested from a book like this. It is just the sort of literature to please the natural side of a virile and healthy youth. A sportsman's book, not the book of a "sport," a collection of breezy, out-of-doors sketches of shooting adventures in our country, and in Norway, Canada and France, it is a volume which, with its raciness and enthusiasm of narrative, and its fine illustrations, brings to the library all the delights of sport by field and flood. It is not a bloodthirsty account of mere killings. The author finds the greater part of his pleasure in pursuit, observation, change of scene and in the agreeable companionship of men in the open air. We have enjoyed every page of his delightful book.

Stories of the Old Bay State. *By Elbridge S. Brooks.* (New York: The American Book Company. $1.25.) For young readers in schools and educational "circles" this is a useful and interesting book of short sketches embodying a good outline of the history of Massachusetts. Mr. Brooks is an engaging writer, especially in the line of this book. His stories are told with frank enthusiasm and his selection of men, events and incidents is admirable. The romance offered is the romance of truth in which the history of Massachusetts abounds. In make-up and illustrations the book is a companion to the "Stories of the States," which have preceded it from the same publishers.

A Daughter of the Vine. *By Gertrude Atherton.* (New York: John Lane. $1.50.) It is hard to understand how a writer of Mrs. Atherton's genius can feel satisfied doing work like this. The story is a shocking one; there is not a strikingly redeeming feature in it, and certainly not a single admirable character; nor is the style up to the level of Mrs. Atherton's best. The heroine "flirts" her eyes at the men—indeed, the word "flirt" is used *ad nauseam*, and in every bad sense. The book is a bad book,

and the worst part of it is the fact that the fascination of genius gives its pages an alluring shimmer. Unquestionably the dramatic force of the story must be felt by every reader, and there will be those who may find a great moral purpose in the pictures of a passion supposably affected by an hereditary dipsomania in the heroine. We turn from the last page with a feeling that we have had a somewhat stifling experience.

Tristam Lacy. *By W. H. Mallock.* (New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.50.) Mr. Mallock never fails to get a strong hold on his reader, even when the reader resists with perverseness aforethought. In the present story there is a charm of style, never strong enough to be called masterful, but persistent and of its own sort, which makes up for many considerable lapses from excellence in other elements of influence. The hero cannot be taken as a great character; he is Mr. Mallock, as Mr. Mallock, from a distant standpoint of his imagination, would like to regard himself, a sort of iconoclast in society—such society as Mr. Mallock seems to have found or invented. The burden is the same old question, "Is marriage a failure?" and the result seems to be a fairly negative one. Certainly life would not be worth living were it anything like what Mr. Mallock thinks it is. Just what comfort can be got out of a story like *Tristam Lacy* depends upon the reader. Mr. Mallock has done his part with distinguished cleverness; but the reader, to appreciate the story, must have a taste for overstrained political, social, marital, domestic and general moral relations peculiarly English, or peculiarly Mallockish.

Ragged Lady. *By William Dean Howells.* (New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.75.) It goes without saying that what Mr. Howells writes he writes well; the charm of his style rarely fails to slip the reader over the commonplace and even repellant grounds upon which he willfully, or at least persistently, places the action of his stories. We have felt in reading *Ragged Lady* the hopelessness of an attempt to reform Mr. Howells; we should as much expect to read one of his essays without finding copious and laudatory allusion to Tolstoï as that he might write a novel about interesting or even fairly vigorous people; therefore we have read his latest story without great anticipations, also without disappointment. He is genial as ever, flippantly socialistic as ever, cleverly dramatic with infinitesimals as ever, and just as insistent as ever upon maintaining that the only way to depict life truthfully is to portray its exceptionally depressing and humiliating accidents. *Ragged Lady* is a love story in which love is draggled and worried to a limp and flabby state. The heroine loves every man she meets, marries one who dies, after which she begins to make sweet faces at an old flame with some chance of success. It is a delightfully written story about nobodies who represent nothing.

Who's Who in America is a dictionary of the living men and women of the United States, and corresponds to *Who's Who*, published in England under the editorship of Douglas Sladen. The American book contains over 8,000 personal sketches of living men and women in this country, and will be invaluable to all libraries, newspaper offices, etc. (A. N. Marquis & Co., Chicago $2.75.)

The appearance of Gesenius's Hebrew Handwörterbuch in its thirteenth edition, altho the twelfth was issued less than three years ago, is an evidence of the wonderful hold which his magnificent work has upon the Old Testament student world. Since the appearance of the first edition in 1810, this volume, in its steady revisions, has been the depository of what can fairly be regarded as the safe results of Hebrew lexicographical research during the present century, and the historic motto of the work, "*Dies diem docet*," is an apt characterization of the growth, also by omissions, of this standard work. The new edition has been edited, as have the last few, by Professor Frants Buhl, for a decade or more the successor of Delitzsch in Leipzig, but recently returned to his native Denmark and his old university at Copenhagen. As a careful collector of what modern scholarship has done in this department, Buhl has recently been called the "ideal lexicographer" by Schwally, of Strassburg. The

Arabic and general comparative philological portions of the *Handwörterbuch* has been under the safe direction of Professor Socin, of Leipzig, while Zimmern has watched its interests from an Assyriological point of view. Both the dictionary and the grammar of Gesenius, the latter now in its twenty-sixth edition, published by Kautzsch, have been for nearly a century classical hand-books for the Hebrew student, while the more ambitious and brilliant grammar of Ewald, his great rival and contemporary, is being practically ignored.

An epitome of what the current and most advanced teachings are in reference to the origin and earliest history of the children of Israel could not be better given than is done by Professor Stade, of the University of Giessen, in a little pamphlet of 24 pages entitled Die Entstehung des Volkes Israel. It is an open and honest naturalistic scheme, such as could not have been more bluntly advanced by Kuenen himself. Stade's brochure is a transparent *multum in parvo* in this respect.

The Making of Hawaii. A Study on Social Evolution. *By William Fremont Blackman, Professor in Yale University.* (New York: The Macmillan Company. $2.00.) This is a scholarly treatise on the history of Hawaii with especial reference to the change and growth of social, political and economical institutions and conditions since the discovery of the islands. Professor Blackman makes his study from the scientist's point of view. His exposition of the religious and moral life and aspirations of the natives and the gradual change brought about by the influences of Christianity and a higher civilization is clear and logical, illustrated by facts admirably grouped and connected. Historically his work is divided into the "Early Period," the "Middle Period" and the "Later Period." In the "Early Period" he considers race, environment, political, social and domestic organization, marriage, industries, festivals and games. In the "Middle Period" we have an account of conquest, discovery, and the changes brought about by the early civilized visitors; and in the "Later Period" comes the real study of the islands as we know them, their religion and morals, constitution and laws, land tenure, education, innovations by the whites, industries and commerce and the decay of native population. In the appendices are a list of Hawaiian officials, a list of American missionaries and some interesting miscellaneous tables, followed by a good bibliographical note and an excellent index. It is a book worthy of careful study. And with it we may call attention to another good Hawaiian book:

Dante Interpreted. *By Epiphanus Wilson.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.) The true disciple of Dante is never tired of studying the master, and so to him every book about Dante and his works is welcome, or if not welcome at least not to be left unexamined. The present book has its points of interest, altho the ground it goes over has been industriously worked. Mr. Wilson has evidently studied, and his pages show the results of careful and patient thinking. A number of translations from Dante scattered through the text will give the reader who does not know Italian some glimpses of the master's work. The book has a good index.

The Tenth Annual Report of the Missouri Botanical Gardens is, as these reports always are, under the charge of the Director, Mr. William Trelease, very valuable. The special feature is the description and plates of a very large number of grasses. This is one of the best endowed botanical institutions in the country, having an annual income of about $100,000; and one of the curious annual expenses is that of $200 for a "flower sermon" provided for by a bequest.

From Charles Scribner's Sons we have received the second revised edition of Baedeker's United States. With an Excursion into Mexico. *Edited by Karl Baedeker.* It is a complete and handy guide to travel, which should be in everybody's bag. (Price $3.60.)

Volume IX of Harvard Studies and Classical Philology (Ginn & Co., Boston) is made up largely of papers left unpublished by Professors Lane and Allen, so that this may be called in part a memorial volume. But we cannot expect the ordinary reader to be enthusiastic over the Hidden Verses in

Suetonius or the Duenos Inscription. Nevertheless these are important papers for the scholar.

China. *By Robert K. Douglas.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.) This is a very welcome addition to the "Story of the Nations" series. It is a short, clear, and eminently readable history of China from the time of Marco Polo to the present day, written by an eminent authority. Of course it has been impossible for Mr. Douglas to compress within the limits of 449 pages a complete history of the old empire, nor was it desirable that he should make more than a strong outline setting forth the story to the understanding of the general public. Still the book is much more than a mere historical sketch. One gets from it a convincing impression. China and the Chinese are admirably pictured, and the historical panorama is gradually and systematically unfolded. The text is not encumbered with notes; but in his preface the author refers to the works upon which he has relied. There are some good illustrations and an excellent index. We heartily call the attention of students and general readers to this book as one both trustworthy and interesting.

Looking Ahead. Twentieth Century Happenings. *By H. Pereira Mendes, Pastor of the Spanish and Portuguese Congregation, New York City.* (New York: F. Tennyson Neely.) This is a curious book and curiously interesting. The author is a Jewish rabbi of high standing, and he has written from a point of view commanding a liberal prospect. He divides his vision of the twentieth century into three parts: The political, the social, and the religious. In the political part he assumes that there will be a union of the English-speaking nations resulting in a "mighty moral and physical power productive of peace for the world." In the social part he tries to show that "reverence for God, or religion, considered as personal conduct, not as a system of dogma or belief" must become the foundation of human institutions and social life. In the religious part he assumes that the gathering of the Jews into Palestine will give the whole world a great center of rectification—a spiritual reservoir—and a school of universal enlightenment. No matter what may be thought of Mr. Mendes' dream, his book cannot be read without feeling that a generous, humane, and enlightened spirit informs it.

Defender of the Faith. *A Romance. By Frank Mathew.* (New York: John Lane. $1.50.) Cromwell, Henry VIII, Anne Bullen, Cardinal Wolsey, the Earl of Northumberland and some other historical characters appear in this romance, which is written with decided distinction of manner, rather than of style. Mr. Mathew attempts to use the dramatic, or perhaps it would be more accurate to say the conversational, form of presenting his scenes and characters. There is little or no descriptive matter in the book. The people are not before us in form, feature, color and expression; we do not know their stature, their complexion, the tint of their eyes, the shade of their hair. It is merely what they say that counts. This gives a certain effect of angularity and curtness not altogether pleasing; and yet the story leaves a vivid impression, peculiar in itself, which, if scarcely authentic, is certainly notable.

Both Great and Small. *By Arthur E. J. Legge.* (New York: John Lane. $1.50.) In this new novel by the author of "The Mutineers" we have a very attractive style and somewhat of the air of genius; but for the story itself we do not greatly care. It is one of those long, involved, analytical, social studies in which English life is made out as disagreeable and unhealthy as possible. The outcome is meant to be highly tragical, but it falls short of the George Meredith mark at which it was aimed. When the two lovers are swept out to sea and engulfed we do not particularly care, they are so unnatural. Of course the book will have its ardent admirers.

The Physical Nature of the Child and How to Study It. *By Stuart H. Rowe, Ph.D., Supervising Principal of the Lovell District, New Haven.* (New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.00.) This is an excellent book, and should go into the hands of teachers, parents, guardians, and all intelligent persons interested in the growth and

development of children. Dr. Rowe handles his subject wisely, avoiding undue use of purely scientific terms, yet neglecting no details useful to his purpose, which is to set before the student all the main facts of the child's physical nature with clear directions how to discover and remedy defects of development, faults of temperament, interferences with organic functions, and the hundred and one rectifiable "deformities of capacity," so to call them, that hinder and often prevent the consummation of a useful and happy life. The book is thorough, clear, well arranged, and must make its way to a large field of usefulness.

WINDY CREEK. *By Helen Stuart Thompson.* (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.) There is doubtless a good deal of life in this somewhat disagreeable and disappointing story, the motive of which seems to be not the most laudable in the world. Altho the author disclaims, in her prefatory note, any "wish to decry religion," her story certainly impresses us as holding up to ridicule some of the denominations of Christians by picturing their preachers in the very worst attitudes. There may be great room for reform in the ways of ignorant and unduly rustic ministers of the gospel in parts of the country like "Windy Creek;" but we cannot see how caricatures of them and their primitive methods can be of any value whatever. As a story *Windy Creek* is crude. Its characters are types roughly cast and unimpressive, and in the end no pleasure comes to them or to the reader.

ROSALBA: THE STORY OF HER DEVELOPMENT, *by Olive Pratt Raynor* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.00.), takes its place with *aplomb* in the "Hudson Library" series, and it is a chipper Italian story, brightly written, good for an hour's pleasant reading.

IDOLS. *By William J. Locke.* (New York: John Lane. $1.50.) This is what might reasonably be called an exquisitely pessimistic novel. The author has the gift precious to the story-teller—the gift of making his scenes and characters seem real. Once begun the reading of *Idols* will go right on to the end, no matter what the reader may stumble over. One may be ashamed of one's weakness and feel like hiding one's face behind the book; but, sensational as it is, the story pulls one along. It is pessimistic, but the pessimism distributes itself to suit the exigencies of a somewhat scattering plot, and after all it comes out fairly well.

TATONG, THE LITTLE SLAVE. *By Annie Maria Barnes.* (Richmond, Va.: The Presbyterian Committee on Publication. $1.00.) This is a story of Korea, giving the experiences of a little slave girl whose life and sufferings culminate in great joy and blessings. A good book for young people to read, especially attractive to those who have become interested in the work of foreign missions and the condition of heathen peoples.

ALASKA: ITS HISTORY AND RESOURCES, GOLD FIELDS, ROUTES, AND SCENERY. *By Miner Bruce.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.50.) This is a second edition, revised and enlarged, of a good book on Alaska. The author writes from personal experience, and knowledge largely at first hand. In this revised edition the history and statistical information are brought down to the spring of the present year. Many good maps and full-page illustrations accompany the text. There is a full index, and the book in every particuler is one of the best we have seen on our great Northwestern territory.

THE MANDATE. *By T. Baron Russell.* (New York: John Lane. $1.50.) Mr. Russell has disappointed us in this gruesome novel. From what he had before written we expected realism of a pronounced sort; but we did not feel in the mood to accept mere brutality, and that is what *The Mandate* is. A man mesmerizes a woman's husband, kills him, marries the widow, and then goes crazy. Tableau: the hero in a straitjacket hauled away to an asylum!

PABO, THE PRIEST. A NOVEL. *By S. Baring Gould.* (New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company. $1.25.) This is a romance, rather than a novel, of Welsh and English life and history in the time of Henry Beauclerk, and a right stirring romance it is, with a very luminous background of church history and a grim foreground of sturdy human struggle toward our present civiliza-

tion. The book is of few pages, but its interest is great.

LADY BLANCHE'S SALON. A STORY OF SOME SOULS. *By Lloyd Bryce.* (New York: F. Tennyson Neely.) Readers who like romance that spreads itself into the filmiest and gauziest dream—a rose mist too tenuous to be real even in a dream—will be pleased with this story. It is spirituality highly volatilized.

THE BEE PEOPLE. *By Margaret Werner Morley.* (Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.25.) This is an excellent book for young students of natural history. The author tells all about bees and the flowers they get their honey from, illustrating her story with interesting and instructive drawings. It is not a technical book, and the style is clear, simple, attractive, leading the reader on from step to step through the whole of bee life and economy.

DOWN DURLEY LANE AND OTHER BALLADS. *By Virginia Woodward Cloud.* (The Century Co. $1.50.) An attractive book of fluent and sprightly ballads which have been quaintly and profusely illustrated by Mr. Reginald Birch. It is just the sort of volume to amuse young and old; every page is jolly, every line funny, or just going to be, every picture drolly engaging.

FROM DREAMLAND SENT. VERSES OF THE LIFE TO COME. *By Lilian Whiting.* (Little, Brown & Co. $1.00.) Miss Whiting has added a few new pieces to this revised edition of her charming book of spiritual song. Few poets have Miss Whiting's natural command of those simple forces by which one soul gently influences another. We are glad to see this new edition of *From Dreamland Sent.*

Literary Notes.

WILL T. HALE, of the *Nashville American*, expects soon to bring out a second volume of verse. It will include several poems first published in THE INDEPENDENT.

....Mr. Walter H. Page has resigned the editorship of *The Atlantic Monthly* and has accepted an invitation to take a prominent post in the direction of the literary work of the allied houses of Harper & Brothers and the Doubleday & McClure Co. His successor in the editorship of the *Atlantic* is Mr. Bliss Perry, known in literature as the author of two novels and a number of essays and stories. Since his graduation from Williams College in 1881, Mr. Perry has been in the department of English, first at Williams, and afterward at Princeton University, where he was lately appointed to the Holmes Professorship of English Literature.

....Funk & Wagnalls Company announce as a companion work to their Standard Dictionary the Standard Encyclopedia, prepared on the same general principles as the dictionary. Each class of subjects will be in charge of recognized expert specialists, over two hundred scholars to be engaged in the preparation of the work; treatment of terms to be condensed to the last degree consistent with completeness and clearness, and every available device will be used to make the work easy of consultation. The effort will be to cover "things" as completely and satisfactorily as the dictionary covers "words," so that the works will supplement each other and make a most complete and convenient library for reference.

Books of the Week.

The River Bend; And Other Poems. By Tacitus Hussey. Illustrated. 8x5½, pp. 168. Des Moines, Iowa: Carter & Hussey .....

The School Hymnal. 7¾x5½, pp. 283. Philadelphia: The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work.....

Introduction to Rhetoric. By William B. Cairns. 7¼x4¾, pp. 260. Boston: Ginn & Co.....

Cyr's Fifth Reader. By Ellen M. Cyr. 7½ x5½, pp. 432. Boston: Ginn & Co.....

The Will and Its World. By Denton J. Snider. 8x5½, pp. 575. St. Louis, Mo.: Sigma Publishing Co.....

The Student's Deuteronomy. By R. B. Girdlestone, M.A. 8½x5¾, pp. 120. London: Eyre & Spottiswoode; yearly..... $1.50

The Cruise of the Scythian. By Susan De Forest Day. 8¼x5½, pp. 297. New York: F. Tennyson Neely.....

The Temperance Problem and Social Reform. By Joseph Rowntree and Arthur Sherwell. Fourth edition. 8x5½, pp. 629. New York: Thomas Whittaker..... 2.00

Where He Is. By Cleland B. McAfee. 6x 3¾, pp. 43. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co..... .25

Fairy Tales from Far Japan. Translated from the Japanese by Susan Ballard. With a prefatory note by Mrs. Isabella L. Bishop. Illustrated. 8x6¼, pp. 127. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co..... .75

Three Times Three. By Mrs. G. R. Alden. 8x6, pp. 125. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co..... .50

Bible Characters. By Alexander Whyte, D.D. 7¾x5½, pp. 237. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co..... 1.25

Among the Wild Ngoni. By W. A. Elmslie. With Introductions by the Right Hon. Lord Overtoun. 7¾x5½, pp. 320. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co..... 1.25

EDITORIALS.

The Perils of the Republican Party.

THE dominance of the Republican Party is not seriously imperiled by the direct issue of the war with Spain, nor by the policy of expansion and annexation, nor by the present struggle in the Philippines. The danger to its supremacy comes from two sources that do not seem to attract the notice of the wise politicians.

One of these is the attitude of the Germans, as affected by the behavior, or asserted behavior, of the German fleet toward the Americans in the Philippines. We can hardly doubt that the Germans were unfriendly, while the British officials and the British navy there were friendly to our arms. But, so far as we can see, the attitude of the German Government at Berlin was properly neutral, and Admiral Dewey has thought it best to gloss over the evidences of hostility at Manila as far as possible by making the most of the official proprieties observed. One of his captains, however, in a most unguarded talk that has been widely and unwisely published, has inflamed the popular feeling against Germany, and given free vent to the bitterness toward that Power which was felt in our fleet in the Philippine waters.

Now we have an enormous German population, who are properly loyal, sentimentally, to their native land, and sensitive to its honor. The German Emperor has more than once said that there could be no war between Germany and the United States because the affection of the millions of Germans in America for the land of their fathers can be depended upon. They are nearer, and so are their sons, to Germany than our people of English descent are to their mother country. They have been not a little offended by the most unwise, and, they will believe, unjust criticism that has been passed on their country's attitude, and are inclined to resent it. Politically, they have generally been Republicans, and they number millions. The defection of any considerable number of them for this reason would be a serious matter.

As a phase of this same German peril to the ascendancy of the Republican Party we must consider the religious attitude of our German population. While the majority of them are Protestants, a very large number are devoted Catholics. Now the Catholic press, almost without exception, is bitterly hostile to the Administration and to the war. This seems to be in keeping with the persistent and consistent blundering of the dominant element in the Catholic Church in public matters. In that Church, which so unnecessarily rests on medievalism, the progressive, this-century element has to wage a hard contest against a dense majority. Among the densest of them are the German Catholics. Our war has been directed against a Catholic Power in Catholic lands. If in the course of the war it has been necessary to speak of the medievalism of the Church in Cuba or the Philippines, or if acts of brutality or pillage, such as occur unfortunately in all wars—tho never so sparingly as in this war—touch on sacrilege, if a soldier manages to steal an embroidered ecclesiastical robe and send it home, or if Archbishop Nozaleda is personally criticised for his Spanish arrogance, or if it be publicly charged and believed that the Spanish friars in the Philippines have oppressed the people and justly earned their hatred, then almost the whole Catholic press, and not least the German press, waxes indignant and recounts the good deeds of the friars in the first civilization and conversion of the natives, and declares all stories of their wrong-doing false, with that peculiar assurance with which the German essayist retired to his study and evolved the camel out of his inner consciousness; and not the least attention will be paid to the frank utterances of the honest Jesuit Father Sherman, who declares that after studying them in their own dominions he has no use for the Spaniards either polit-

ically or ecclesiastically, and that they have made Porto Rico a Catholic country without religion. When the less enlightened of our Irish Catholic papers attack the Administration and the war it makes no great difference how much they inflame their readers with stories of the snatching of rosaries from the necks of pious wearers, for they have not been Republicans; but if a bitter religious animosity is excited among German Catholics that is another matter. They will not stop to think that the annexation of ten millions of people, all Catholics, will mightily strengthen their Church; they prefer to think of the wickedness of the Protestant missionaries who will invade the Catholic islands and corrupt the faith of simple believers.

The other danger which threatens the Republican Party is one that is even less observed by the professional politicians, and it is also a race peril. Those who have watched the current of thought among the negroes of this country have observed a threatened weakening of their attachment to the Republican Party. This comes in a very slight degree from the failure of that party to give the negro his fair share of office, altho the negro editors who want office make a good deal of noise on the subject; but so they have for successive Administrations. They never have had, and they cannot for a long time have, the share of offices which their number would warrant, and this for good reasons which we need not enlarge upon. Perhaps there is more complaint of late, and dissatisfaction that their loyal voting has not been rewarded; but this alone is not serious.

The real difficulty arises from the condition of things in the South, the lynchings and the deprivation of rights of suffrage, of travel and of comfort imposed by law, and against which wrongs the Republican Party has proved unable, and hardly willing in the South, to protect them. Voting the Republican ticket, they begin to say, does them no good. No man is now getting greater influence with them than Booker T. Washington. The fact that the white people of the South and North give him so much honor and that he has built up so great an institution by the gift of white money is to them a great indorsement of him. Now, Mr. Washington has, first in private letters that got into print, and now more publicly, been advising his people, and even in North Carolina, to break away from their close adhesion to the Republican Party, and to ally themselves with "the better element" among the white people. He has told them what the Southern white people have all along been saying with voice and force, that they had better eschew politics, seek no political influence, help the "better element," which is always interpreted to be the Democratic Party in the South. His words are having a good deal of effect, not so much with the negro politicians who depend on their party affiliations and their influence in sending pledged delegations to Republican National Conventions, as with men who are disinterestedly concerned for their race. Such are the bishops of the African and Zion Methodist Churches, who visit all parts of the South and North, and have a very great influence with these people.

This week there opens in Chicago the most important and representative conference of negroes meeting to consult for their race that has ever been held in this country. While the old emphasis will be put by the speakers on the importance of morality, education and thrift, we can anticipate that the chief interest will center upon the political question. Booker T. Washington will be there, and for the first time will take an active part in the counsels and discussions. The bishops and the editors will be there. What they recommend will have great weight with their people North and South. We cannot say that it will be recommended that the negroes in the North divide their votes between the two parties, and that those in the South ally themselves with the "better element," and that, while they vote, perhaps, they keep out of active politics, yet we can prognosticate that the influence of the conference will be decidedly in that direction. This may be politically well for the negro, altho we have some doubt of it; but that it constitutes a real menace to the success of the Republican Party we cannot fail to see, and it is one that should be fairly considered by those who are its leaders.

Aguinaldo to the Powers.

We do not observe that Aguinaldo's appeal to the Powers for recognition of the independence of the Filipino insurgents has excited any interest at the capitals of the Governments to which it was addressed. If he had asked for a recognition of belligerency instead of independence, this more modest request would also have found its way quickly to the waste basket in the Foreign Offices of the Powers. Even if he had a government and a capital and if he controlled ports and regularly collected revenue, and represented something more than a small fraction of the inhabitants of the islands, none of the Powers would take action which could embarrass our Government in the pursuit of its purpose. But the insurgents have not that political organization and those resources which, according to the established rules of international procedure in such cases, would furnish even a plausible excuse for the recognition of their belligerency by some Power willing to annoy the United States. The appeal itself may have been written partly in one camp and partly in another while Aguinaldo and his followers were retreating before the American army. Moreover, if any Power should deign to examine the assertions upon which the Filipino leader bases his plea, it would speedily discover that a majority of them are false. Aguinaldo cannot expect the Powers to believe that he had conquered the entire country, except Manila, without assistance, or that the sovereignty of the Filipinos in arms was recognized by Admiral Dewey and the American Generals and Consuls. But the Powers will not waste any time in the study of such questions. They understand the situation and have well defined ideas not only as to the character of the insurrection but also concerning the effect of undisputed American rule upon the condition of the islanders, the maintenance of stable international relations, and the promotion of trade.

Some of the Powers may not be moved deeply or exclusively by a regard for the welfare and improvement of the inhabitants of the Philippines, but all of them know that only by the firm establishment of American power throughout the archipelago can there be maintained the peace and order which are required for the protection and growth of commerce; that this country is committed to a policy of equal privileges for all at the island ports; that under our rule, after the insurrection shall have been suppressed, the life and property of the foreign resident will be surrounded by the safeguards of civilization. They know that a surrender of the islands to this armed band of Tagals would be followed by continuous civil war with incidental anarchy, and that the attempts of any European Power to restore order or protect its trade would probably lead to international complications, if not to a quarrel over a distribution of territory. In short, they understand that their own interests will be served most effectively by the suppression of this revolt and the supremacy of American authority from Luzon to the Sulus. The only appeal to any Power by which Aguinaldo can accomplish anything for the Filipinos would be one to the Power against which he is fighting, an appeal accompanied by unconditional surrender and asking that his followers shall have the privilege of enjoying such a measure of self-government as the United States, with a due regard for their welfare, will give to them.

Resting Time.

It is time to rest. Nature tells us to fold our hand a little while in the hot August days, when the sun is giving us his fervor of fervors in order to drive us deep into the shadows of the woods. Of old the poets imagined that Pan snoozed when the heat was great, and during his nap it was dangerous to disturb him. Pan is dead; but rest is just as sweet in reality as in myth. Indeed the reality is always somehow connected with the dream—poets sing from fact to fancy. Pan slumbering in the cool gloom of his cave at noontide's flood was but the shadow of a great human need. Virgil, the heathen, felt the same call to the joy of rest in chill sweet shadows as that he pictured in Tityrus:

> "O Melibœe, deus nobis haec otia fecit;
> Namque erit ille mihi semper deus."

Job pictures behemoth at rest: "He lieth under the shady trees, in the covert of the reed and fens. The shady trees cover him

with their shadow; the willows of the brook compass him about." But Tityrus or behemoth, Pan or man, the refreshment of lolling in cool places when the season for rest is come strikes to the marrow of nature. "Let us cross over and rest under the shade of the trees" were the last words of Stonewall Jackson when dying of his wounds.

There could be no set of words more richly flooded with the quality which makes all souls long as one. From the heat, the searing glare, the fever, the stress, give us a refuge and a season of repose in a shady place. "Hide me under the shadow of thy wings," the psalmist cries, and "I shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty." "O Lord, thou hast been a shadow from the heat," sings another old poet. "Wash your feet and rest yourselves under the tree," said the Patriarch in the long ago.

Labor is good and the long summer is a blessing; but the year has its sabbath, a cycle of days between the summer and the autumn, to be spent not in mere idleness, but in rest. The harvest is over, the stubble lies sere in the sun-glare, the grasshopper is a burden, the fruit of the orchard ripens slowly, there is a lull in Nature, there is a call to the shade. Let us take a rest.

The Dreyfus Retrial.

The first week of the retrial of Dreyfus closes amid intense excitement. Its record indeed is phenomenal. The examination of the dossier, for the first time presented in full before both the court and the accused, has revealed more clearly than ever the absolute baselessness of the charges against the captain. Ex-President Casimir-Perier and General Mercier have been on the stand and confronted each other with affirmations and denials that have carried conviction everywhere of the innocence of the accused. Proof of conspiracy against the Government has accumulated, Paul Déroulède is in prison, and other leaders of the Nationalist party are besieged in a private house, while arrests are being made right and left. To crown all, the eloquent lawyer whose able defense of Dreyfus and Zola has made him known throughout the world has been shot on his way to the court. Two suicides (alleged) and an attempted assassination is the record thus far.

It is little wonder that the outside world looks on with something of dismay. Fortunate it is for France at this time that the Chamber of Deputies is not in session; that the President of the Republic is a man of cool, calm judgment; that he is ably supported by a Cabinet representing every phase of French politics, yet committed to the support of the Government, and perhaps more than all, that the Minister of War is a man absolutely unmovable in his determination that justice shall be done so far as he can secure it; that law shall be observed and that the forces of anarchy shall be thoroughly suppressed. The course of General Gallifet is the best guarantee that France could have for the preservation of order. Of absolutely unblemished character, of international reputation as a soldier, having kept himself entirely aloof from the currents of French politics, a martinet in discipline, profoundly convinced that the honor of the army depends not upon the fate of individual officers, but upon its accord to law, he has stood like a rock against all efforts to identify him with the opposition to the course of law. His summary dealing with generals of high rank has shown that he fears no man, and at the same time his military record sufficiently disproves any charges that may be made with regard to his devotion to the army.

What will be the outcome it is impossible at the moment to say. That the cause of justice will triumph is unquestioned, yet the triumph may be dearly bought. The political sense of the great mass of French people will assert itself even over their weak sense of justice, and yet it is very possible that the same spirit which has more than once overwhelmed the law should again cause no little loss. That popular passion has been thoroughly aroused in some sections is evident, as also that multitudes believe that the acquittal of Dreyfus, followed as it must be by wholesale arrests and punishment of men high in the army, would inflict a blow upon military prestige of far greater moment than the individual fate of a Jewish captain of artillery. Fortunate it is for France and for these very masses that the Government now in power is committed to the securing of ab-

solute justice. It will have the sympathy of all nations, and cannot fail of success.

Dr. Parkhurst's Conclusion.

Dr. Parkhurst was, in college, a scholar of the highest rank, and after graduation was appointed principal of a fitting school for college. He continued for a while in the teacher's profession, and his first publication was a Latin text-book. His fame as a civic reformer has come along the line of knowledge. He was indefatigable in collecting facts, on which he could base his indictments of public officials, and those facts he used as the basis of every appeal to the people of New York. He is not the kind of man to exhort without a firm basis of reason on which to stand. This method of his gives confidence in his conclusions. People say that he knows; he is a student of political conditions, as he once was of classical languages and mathematics. His is the right method.

We are not surprised that he carries the same method into his religious teaching. We have seldom printed an article that carries more solid good sense than that we publish this week, from which we take these words:

"It must not be forgotten that man is an intelligent creature, that God's appeals are made to him through the avenue of intelligence, and that therefore if those who preach are intellectually disqualified from securing access to that avenue, there is but one result reasonably to be expected. We are controlled by the man who knows, who makes it evident that he knows, and who can address himself magisterially to our faculties of apprehension."

Dr. Parkhurst believes that in an appeal to a man's sense of duty, whether it be duty to his city, or his country, or his God, there is just one way to reach him, and that is through his reason. He must be persuaded by good reasons, that appeal to his intelligence, by facts and not fancies, by arguments and not assertions of faith.

Dr. Parkhurst is right. It ought never to be necessary, and yet it is necessary, to repeat this primary fact in all rhetoric, profane or sacred; and there is much less difference between the two than is often supposed. The best training in pulpit rhetoric is found in that kind of incisive and argumentative address that is cultivated at the bar or on the hustings.

They are not good friends of religion who announce magisterially that religion is something apart from the reason, and must be accepted by another faculty which they call faith. What they call faith is utter credulity, and some of them know it, and it is their purpose, apparently, to discredit and not to help religion. They say, with all the assurance of one who must be believed on faith and not on reason, because what he says "is so," that religion differs from other affairs of life in that its facts cannot be proved by reason, but must be accepted on faith, unproved. Now this may sound very religious, but it is a part of the "doctrine of devils," whose end, purposed or unpurposed by those who proclaim it, is to undermine faith by removing its foundation.

There is no faith worth anything, in religion or in politics, that does not rest on reason. If we believe in God, there must be a reason for it, or we should be Agnostics. If we believe in the Christian religion, there must be good reason for it in history and ethics, or we should remain Deists. This is good Scripture and good sense. People will not accept religious faith without reason, and they ought not to; for sensible faith can have only good reason to rest on. We should not think of religion as something different from other things in that it requires a different sort of logic, something *sui generis* and apart from argument and reason. We don't accept its truths because we will to irrationally, but because they are reasonably proved true; and then we accept its obligations because we find satisfactory evidence that we ought to, and we wish to act reasonably.

We thank Dr. Parkhurst for putting this truth so forcibly and clearly.

The Canadian Premier.

It was reported a few days ago that Sir Wilfrid Laurier had declined an invitation to be present at the laying of the corner-stone of the new post office in Chicago. The comments of several prominent American journals upon his action and the explanation which he was said to have made indicated a curious readiness to attack this

gentleman and to ridicule his motives. The story was that one Fitzpatrick, an employee of the Treasury Department at Washington, had been sent to Ottawa by the committee in charge of the ceremonies at Chicago to arrange for the invitation which was to be extended to the Canadian Premier, and that he was told by Sir Wilfrid that the invitation would not be accepted because of the harsh tone of the American press in dealing with the Alaskan boundary question and for the reason that he feared the Governor-General and himself might be subjected to some indignity by thoughtless persons. On the day following the appearance of the report brought from Ottawa by Fitzpatrick, Sir Wilfrid declared that it was "the sheerest nonsense," and he has since forwarded a denial to the editor of a Chicago newspaper, saying that the invitation will receive from him "the most curteous consideration." The committee asserts that Fitzpatrick had no authority to approach Sir Wilfrid concerning an invitation.

The present Prime Minister of the Dominion and leader of the Canadian Liberal party deserves to be treated by the American people and press with the most friendly consideration. He came into office as the advocate of a policy of cultivating friendly relations with the United States. After striving for years to convince the Canadian people that their interests could best be served by ending all the international disputes and promoting free commercial intercourse, he found himself the leader of a majority in sympathy with his enlightened and liberal views. Unfortunately he has been unable to obtain from this country the trade concessions which commercial reciprocity requires, for the policy of our Government during the greater part of his term has been indicated by the Dingley tariff. Nor has he been able to bring about a settlement of those controversies the existence of which he deplored. The discovery of rich deposits of gold in the Klondike has unexpectedly given great prominence to the boundary dispute, and a failure of the two Governments to agree upon a plan of arbitration for this question has prevented the settlement of any one of a dozen other controversies. But his attitude has always been one of conciliation and friendliness, and in the recent debates at Ottawa his disapproval of suggested retaliatory and hostile measures has repeatedly been shown.

It is the Conservative party that now proposes the exclusion of all Americans from the Klondike mines and criticises the Imperial Government at London for a readiness to make concessions in order that friendly relations with this country may be preserved. It is Sir Wilfrid that in reply deprecates retaliation, whether it is proposed in the Dominion Parliament or has already taken place under a law enacted by the legislature of British Columbia. It is the Premier that says he would "rather appeal to the Americans once more," and asks his Conservative opponents to wait for the completion of pending negotiations for "reciprocity in mining laws." It is the Premier that says to Sir Charles Tupper in Parliament, with reference to the boundary dispute:

> "We cannot give up the rights of Canada; but the rights of Canada are limited by the rights of the United States in this matter. There is a hazy point where the rights of the United States begin and those of Canada end; but as befits honorable men, as befits honorable and friendly nations, there is only one solution —to have the case referred to impartial, unbiased, unprejudiced men, who will give to it their best judgment."

Sir Wilfrid Laurier has much to contend against in his own country. His political opponents long to regain power, and at the present time they are aided by the temper of the people. His purposes have been thwarted. He has failed to make any progress toward that commercial union or freedom of commercial intercourse which he sought. He has settled none of the old disputes, and has a new and formidable one on his hands. Canada lost valuable trade with Porto Rico by reason of our war. Her imports from the United States are continually growing, her exports to us declining. The situation is one of great embarrassment and anxiety for a Prime Minister whose desire and aim has been and is to cut down barriers, settle old disputes, and bring the two countries together on a basis of enduring friendship. We on this side of the line

should give him due credit for his commendable purpose. We should strive to assist rather than to annoy and embarrass him, and should bear in mind that the return of the Conservative party to power would place in his office some one less devoted to the cause of international friendship, whose policy might involve us in serious complications.

Secretary Root has done well in issuing a circular to the Mayors of our principal cities and the Governors of the States, asking for contributions for the relief of a hundred thousand people made destitute in Porto Rico by the terrible hurricane of last week. General Davis asks for twenty-five hundred tons of rice, beans and codfish to be sent immediately, and six hundred tons were sent last Monday on a swift Government transport at her fastest speed. We can only urge that generous contributions be made in response to this request, as the local Mayors and Governors shall decree, for there will be need of help for several months. We do well to show that we feel sympathy, as we have responsibility, for our new possessions.

In the death of Dr. Lamson Hartford loses the distinguished pastor of the mother church of the State, the Congregational denomination loses one of its ablest ministers in the fullest prime of his strength, the American Board loses its President, and the American Church loses one who was peer with its best and wisest leaders. Dr. Lamson was, like so many other distinguished preachers, such as Beecher, Hitchcock, Storrs, Parkhurst, and Bishop Huntington, a graduate of Amherst College, and afterward a tutor and trustee. He filled two other prominent pulpits in Massachusetts and Vermont before he was called five years ago to the First Church of Hartford. He was a man of noble presence, with a face that seemed to express a character strong and good. His was a finely rounded culture, not irregularly or saliently developed, but in every way complete. There was nothing startling about his eloquence, but he was a speaker who always gave instruction and satisfaction. His character and sound judgment, added to his intellectual power, gave him commanding influence. When Dr. Storrs declined longer to bear the burdens of the presidency of the American Board its corporate members turned naturally to Dr. Lamson to be much more than its figurehead, and with no less energy than wisdom did he perform its duties. During his short stay in Hartford he had acquired a surprising influence in public matters as well as in the affairs of the Church. Too soon have we lost a most attractive and gracious gentleman and Christian leader.

A Catholic paper in Philadelphia tells a sad story of the outrages perpetrated by our soldiers in the Philippines, and vouches for the authenticity of the following extract from a soldier's letter:

"The war here is no more nor less than an A. P. A. fanatical outburst against the religious customs of the island. I have seen so much that I do not know where to begin in reciting the story of profligacy, debauchery and licentiousness which dominates the army of occupation. Women walking along the streets have had scapulars, rosaries, crucifixes and so on—which, by the way, are all worn exposed—torn from their necks. Prisoners of war have been shot to save the trouble of bringing them into camp—and this by volunteer soldiers, without authority from any one. The Tennessee regiment had taken over fifty prisoners; when the detachment reached camp the question was asked as to where were the prisoners. 'They're on the road'—in fact, the natives had been used as targets for the amusement of our nineteenth century 'evangelists.' . . . No wonder we see native priests leading men in battle against our men. The churches have been the object of spoliation unheard of. Chasubles, stoles, chalices—everything of value and consecrated articles of all kinds are shown as trophies of victory."

We simply do not believe this anonymous slanderer. Of course, war is hell, and sporadic atrocities have happened; but there is testimony enough that, as war goes, this one has been conducted humanely. Too many of our Catholic contemporaries love to believe such stories. Why is it?

The charges against the character and conduct of the friars in the Philippines rest upon the authority of Mr. Forman, himself

a Roman Catholic, who lived in the islands for eleven years and is the author of the leading work on the Philippines. They are indorsed by Professor Worcester, author of another valuable book on the islands, who resided there for a long time engaged in scientific investigations. Mr. Forman gave testimony to the same effect before the United States Peace Commission at Paris, and his statements have been corroborated by General Greene, General Merritt and many others, and are reported in the Senate document No. 62, of the Fifty-fifth Congress, which contains the treaty of peace. The evidence from testimony and from events, including the attitude of the Philippine people toward the friars and their honorable exception of the Jesuits, would seem to leave no doubt of the truth of the charges. But we find, as Dr. Leonard W. Bacon mentions, after recounting the above facts in a letter to the *Springfield Republican*, that a writer in the *Catholic World*, Bryan J. Clinch, makes a general denial of all these statements; declares that the friars are not numerous, being only 1,215 in number; that they are not idle and lazy, not greedy and grasping; that they do not possess vast estates, but only "a few estates devoted to the support of hospitals and colleges;" that they are not odious to the people in general; that the hundreds of them that are held prisoners and the half-hundred that have been murdered have suffered from the hands of the few banditti and not from the people, and that a case of grave breach of moral discipline is almost unknown among them. The contradiction between Mr. Clinch and the great body of witnesses is absolute, but his contradictory testimony hardly gives occasion to reopen the question. That there has been a good side to the work of the friars we do not question, and that has been told pretty fully in the letters of one or two Catholic chaplains who have been in the service there.

It is not merely the actual lynchings but also the threats of assassination that mark a low state of civilization. Here is a case in South Carolina. Our readers will remember that R. R. Tolbert, a member of a wealthy old family, was driven out of South Carolina because he tried to get evidence that negroes were prevented from voting for him for Congress. Some six weeks ago he returned, after having denied the authenticity of the language which he had put his name to. But now he has gone to Washington to push his claim to election, and has declared at that safe distance that he will expose the election methods which defeated him; and the Greenwood *Index*, which had made his return possible, now warns him that he will come back again at the peril of his life. Similarly in Kentucky the people are threatening whipping and death to Mormon missionaries and forcibly expelling them from the State. We wax indignant when in some far-off Chinese town our missionaries are treated in that manner, and we send soldiers to punish the criminals. Whether these Mormon missionaries are right or wrong they should have the protection of law. We must depend on the supreme power of light and truth for our protection, not on lawless force.

....It is a matter of interest that of the many letters we have received lately from Southern people in reference to editorial utterances on the negro question, every one written by a person in whose veins is a particle of negro blood, or by a teacher, white or black, of a negro school, most heartily approves our position; while not a few letters come from white people in the South who criticise us very sharply. The following is just received from a teacher in Governor Candler's State:

"Please allow me to heartily thank you for your admirable editorial on 'Fanatics and Fools' in the issue of August 3d. We who are engaged in training Christian leaders for the colored people are greatly encouraged and helped by the attitude of your paper, which has always shown a clear apprehension of the real facts in the South and has given such forcible expression to the truth that needed to be uttered. The time will come when the South as well as the rest of the nation will recognize your valuable services to the Nation, the Church and humanity. Gratefully yours,

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....The fact that the Legislature of Colorado passed a bill permitting prize fights on the payment of $1,000 license has been used as a text to prove that woman suffrage did not prevent this evil. There were only

three women members of this Legislature, and all of them voted against the bill. Women constitute a minority in the State, but the powerful Woman's Civic Federation in Denver and the Woman's Club of 1,200 members have passed resolutions of protest against this new law. They also have petitioned the Governor to include its repeal in the new list of subjects to be considered if a special session of the Legislature is called.

....In an article on the Southern Prison Lease System, in an issue of July 13, Mr. J. D. Anderson said that negro boys are arrested for the crime of "shooting craps," and sent to the prison camps to act as chore-boys till sixteen years of age, and then put to men's work, and that "ten years is said to be the average time for 'crap' playing." The statement is denied, for Georgia, by Charles R. Haskins, of Georgia, who tells us that under the laws of that State one year is the longest possible sentence for the offense, and that it is generally but thirty days. We shall be glad to hear denials from other States.

....We have at last turned the tide in the number of pensioners, and the amount expended for pensions will, in the natural course of things, now grow annually less, even with the little Spanish war on our hands. The number of pensioners on June 30th was 2,195 less than at that date in 1898, and that notwithstanding the fact that 37,077 new pensions were granted during the year. Pensions are now our heaviest national bill, and yet one not to be grudged.

....Prof. James B. Greenough, of Harvard, seems to find his summer amusement in Latin composition. He has put Governor Roosevelt's fine Chicago speech into Latin, and varied it by a rollicking rhymed translation of Friar Tuck's famous verses:

"I cannot eat but little meat,
My stomach is not good;
But I do think that I can drink
With him that wears a hood."

....We never trust *Biblia* for archeological sanity. It publishes an account of the late "discovery" of "the tomb of Esther and Mordecai" at Hamadan, in Persia. That "tomb" has been for a long while one of the famous sights of Hamadan, and was fully described by Ker Porter a hundred years ago. There is no new Biblical confirmation there such as *Biblia* asserts.

....We have received a number of inquiries as to the method of sending money to Clara Barton for the Red Cross relief in Cuba, and are able to say that such sums may be forwarded to Frederick D. Tappen, Treasurer of the American National Red Cross Relief Committee, Gallatin National Bank, 36 Wall Street, New York City.

....We trust our readers will not put the least faith in the current story that at a London flower show sweet pea vines were exhibited sown from seed taken from the tomb of an Egyptian mummy buried two thousand years ago. Similar stories have oftener been told about wheat from mummies, but none of them are true.

....Whom will the American Board choose to be successor of Dr. Lamson as its President? Very likely President Angell, of the University of Michigan, whose diplomatic office forbade his name being considered when Dr. Storrs refused re-election, or Dr. A. J. Lyman, of Brooklyn, who then had many friends and votes.

....It speaks well for the quality of our army in the Philippines that the number of officers who have died of wounds received in battle is out of all proportion to that of the privates. Thirty officers have died of wounds received in action; 315 privates. A much larger proportion of the privates died of disease.

....M. Descamps, himself the author of a scheme for international arbitration, declares the scheme adopted by the Peace Conference to be the most perfect that has yet been devised, and that it constitutes "the fairest page" in the history of nations since the science of international law was born.

....The national authorities have acted with most commendable vigor in the fight with yellow fever at the Soldiers' Home, in Hampton, Va., and have conquered it. We shall do the same in Cuba and Porto Rico. But a hurricane is too much for our Surgeon-General.

RELIGIOUS.

The Greatness of the Minister's Calling.

By Albert J. Lyman, D.D.,
Pastor South Congregational Church, Brooklyn.

[The following article is the substance of the Address to the Graduating Class of Yale Divinity School at the Commencement Exercises, May 17, and published at the request of the Editor of the Independent.]

At the threshold of our vocation and at every instant along its broadening paths, there is to be heard this one commanding note—namely, that we realize the spiritual greatness of the work we are called to do.

In the first place, we must emphasize that word "called."

The work of the minister is a profession, but it is more than that; it is an art, but it is more than that. It is God's "call" to speak in Christ's name; a call which proceeds from the highest sources; which summons into action the highest powers; which urges those powers toward the highest ends, even the ends of our Lord's own mission of human redemption and rescue. That holy and mighty word "vocation" has, therefore, for ages been rightly set apart to tell the true story of the ministerial office.

Now the true and effective mood for us in this vocation is, I am sure, an habitually kindled sense of the greatness of it—the mood of a certain lofty and sustained spiritual energy, a reverent ardor, a humane glow, a temper of mind, toward God and toward men, both in the pulpit and in the pastorate, which is all alive with noble impulse and roused power, as if incarnadined with some flush caught in reflection from the very blood of Christ's cross.

And this greatness of our vocation might be realized under two aspects:

First—The greatness of the message we have to bear;

Second—The greatness of the man we are to seek—the greatness of the message and the greatness of the man.

I.

First, the message.

It is the old eternal message of salvation, whose statements of revealed truth are in the first instance inspired of God in Holy Scripture, and then arranged into noble and precious forms of doctrine by the faith and wisdom of all Christian ages, including our own.

Next to a true thought nothing is so precious as a fine form of thought. There is a greatness in the very form, as well as the content, of the message we have to bear.

And let us not listen to any cheap suggestion that either the greatness of the message or the worth of the ancestral forms of it are really lessened by the processes of critical investigation peculiar to our time. For the thing to be noted is that these processes are spiritual as well as critical, and in them also the glory of Christ's presence appears. And yet he was in the older centuries also; but no fair investigation of God's revelation can make it less a revelation. No careful study of the voice of Christ's Holy Spirit speaking through the Church can make the heart of that utterance less Christlike, less noble and true.

Is there not something to be realized here of reverence for the past and sympathy for the present combined, which may give a fresh sense of the greatness of our message? May we not attain to a sentiment which is as far from hidebound conservatism on the one hand as it is far from rash radicalism on the other? There is a large and kindled temper which recognizes Christ in all the Church, the modern Church included; which finds Christ in all the centuries and not less in the dawning of the twentieth; which is affiliated with Christianized humanity in every age, with Nicene men and nineteenth century men, with men of the old creeds and men of the new creeds, or lack of creeds; which is full of the sense of the spiritual dignity of a revelation of God enshrined in precious documents in which the truth of that revelation is progressively enfolded in such a wise that while each separate document is a true product of humanity, with human peculiarities and limitations, yet the

entire series of documents, viewed as a whole, becomes self-adjusting and self-corrective, and, therefore, practically infallible as a guide to duty and to God.

Must we not believe that here is the note of the larger liberality, the cosmopolitan liberality, the liberality befitting the widest culture and the truest Christianity, that it shall be liberal toward the old as well as liberal toward the new; that it shall incorporate within itself rational reverence for all ages, and for all the Christ in all ages? Is not this the final verdict of the Philosophy of Evolution, as well as of the Philosophy of Christianity?

How the old music of the ancient centuries thus breaks into the varying cadences of life to-day!

The question of verbal inerrancy in the Bible is practically already a shelved issue, because comparatively speaking it is a trivial issue. So much of quicksilver mingles with human language, in the subtle growth of words and the changing minds of men, that the idea of literal verbal inerrancy in a Book which is to be equally true in a hundred languages is an irrational dream. Such pin point inerrancy would not display the genius of God, for it would seem that a great God's method of securing infallibility in a book which was to be translated into every dialect must be a finer and larger method than that of verbal exactitude. Would it not be rather to make the whole Bible infallibly self-explanatory and self-adjusting if one takes it as a whole and not a sectarian slice of it? And is not this really the divinest sort of infallibility, putting a premium upon the image of God in man, upon the intellectual freedom and moral earnestness of search and study?

In the large perspective, Sinai and Calvary are never obsolete. You say creeds are crumbling? Yes. So the avalanches slide from the Alpine summits while the granite of God remains. People want as much as ever to be taken up into the hills. In the midst of many thoughts, novel or brilliant, but volatile and fugitive, the minister speaks for what is at once primal and perennial. We must be true to Christ yet near to men; and the glory of it is that the truer to Christ the nearer to men, only to all men, not ancient men alone, nor modern men alone. And here is the wonder of our calling, that the deepest grasp upon Christ and the ancient faith translates itself most finely and promptly into the aptest dealing with the men of the present hour. It is as tho a lifeboat were anchored in mid-torrent, held by the great anchor chains of faith to some Rock of Ages far up stream and yet at the same time lightly moving and swinging free in the foam, looking out for men as they are hurried by, swiftly shifting to meet the men, ready to save and able to save.

Nor is this sense of the greatness of the message lessened but only hightened by the remembrance of the varied, menacing but splendid changes now so rapidly taking place in the secular environment of our ministry. Steam and electricity may fling their crowded carriages past our church doors, but none the less peremptory is the need of spiritual solace within those doors. The present seems to be an era of alarming tumult and disintegration, but it should be a part of the genius of the Christian ministry not to get frightened at such things. We must be fearlessly "in the swim," in the foam. Let us not use too much lampblack on the pulpit telescope. Things are in upheaval, we say. The bottom of society is being thrown to the top. "God Almighty's gentlemen," to use a phrase of Dryden, are sometimes found in the cab of the locomotive, as well as in the parlor car. Well, the logic of that is that we should be able to ride at either end of the train. Socialism is Democracy without Christ. All the more preach Christ. It is just such a social storm that Christ comes walking on the waves of. Let us both as Evolutionists and Christians emulate the rational optimism of St. Paul, which takes into view the whole of things, God included, and fronts the new century with a smile, asserting, as Paul did when things were upset in Corinth, "For if that which is done away was glorious, much more that which remaineth is glorious."

II.

And then, secondly, and finally:

Next to the greatness of the message should we not realize the greatness of the man to whom we bring the message—the

greatness of him not only as a soul made in the image of God, but the greatness of the concrete form in which he stands in his present structure and stature, in his present environment and stage of development in this age and time—his greatness in the newness of his new life, as well as the oldness of his ancestral life?

Our errand is not only great but definite, immediately practical. It is to win the concrete man, the concrete nation. Next to the sense of the greatness of the message, therefore, our minds should be occupied with the living picture of the man.

We are to bring the old message to the new man. We must then understand this new man. We must work in a vivid and generous sympathy with this present and modern man as he actually is, as he thinks, as he toils, as he suffers. We must be in sympathy with the age that produces him—not with its merely superficial features, but with its deeper and nobler movements, in which also is the going forth of Jehovah's power and the onward march of Christ's Kingdom. In this deeper reading of the modern time is the Christian greatness of it. In these modern chariots, also, Christ is riding.

The supreme wonder of this secular age, as we call it, is that there is so much of Christ within it. A veteran minister said to me the other day, "We are all going to—Jericho (a pious terminal)—the Church is becoming secularized." Well, so it ought to be in the true meaning of that noble Latin word. The Church should become of the *Sæculum*, adapted to it, assimilating it as the leaven touches the meal. But it should speak to the men of this age, because it is of the *sæcula*—because it speaks in the spirit of the Christianized humanity of all the ages.

I remember one dreary and stormy Sunday evening in a late November, when I was not half as old as I am now, that Dr. Joseph P. Thompson, then pastor of the Tabernacle Congregational Church in New York, led me, a shivering student, into his pulpit and commanded me to preach. There were hardly a dozen people in the great church. What with the wild tumult of wind and rain outside I am certain not a soul heard a word of anything I said; and what with the nervous hammering of my own heart I could scarcely hear myself. After all was over and the spectral little audience had vanished, Dr. Thompson turned to me in his hearty, genial way, and said something like this, by way of comment on my sermon: "Well, my boy, the gun was loaded well enough, but you did not aim at anything." I might have asked him what there was in that church to aim at. But, no, the Doctor's kind shot had struck home, and I still hear his clear, martial voice enunciating that practical maxim of the Christian ministry—"Remember the target as well as the shot."

And it must be said that obedience to this maxim is easier, because, as a rule, the human target in the pews enjoys being hit. People would rather be themselves hit by their minister than have him hit nothing at all, for they know or ought to be made to know that the shot is in love. Love must pull the bow of the intellect in order to drive the Christian arrow really home.

When we write our sermons we must leave our pulpit and imagine ourselves to be John Smith absorbing things in the pew. For our target is not the first century man, or the tenth century man, or the eighteenth century man, but the man of the present hour. The best possible shot into the air will miss him.

Never an art and never an age when Shakespeare's maxim is truer than in preaching to-day: "An honest tale speeds best, being plainly told." If, for example, the young preacher is very eloquent, he must remember that motto of Pascal, "Continued eloquence wearies." If he is strong in psychology and likes to take human nature to pieces, it will be rather stimulating for him to recall that stanza of Goethe which he puts into the mouth of Faust—I quote from Brooks' rattling old translation:

> "Yes, your discourses that are so refined,
> In which humanity's poor shreds you frizzle.
> Are unrefreshing as the mist and wind
> That through the withered leaves of autumn whistle."

I wrote that down in my sermon book thirty years ago, and have spent most of my time since in forgetting it.

Now this sense of the immediate concrete human errand, this rapid practical fire at a given target, this instant vision of the real

man in arranging our approach to him, this use of modern dialect in pulpit address, this sympathy with the time and with the man, gives the practical atmosphere to ministerial endeavor and culture, and it adds greatness because it adds reality and practicalness to our vocation. Nor will this element lessen that first and supreme element of fidelity to our spiritual commission and our sense of its inviolable majesty.

Can we maintain both? Can we remain faithful to Christ and his unchanging truth—faithful to the Church and its historic belief and yet, on the other hand, work in nimble, ready, vital responsiveness to the men with whom we have to deal and the times in which we live? Here is the supreme question for us ministers. One cannot doubt, however, that our Master's answer to this question would be a sweet and strong affirmative. To accomplish this is to reincarnate the very genius of the Incarnation itself. For is not that this, to embody a higher spirit in the finest forms of a lower environment in order to lift the whole of that environment to a higher level?

Is not this the true errand and victory of ministerial manhood in our time, to stand between Christ's Cross and human society, between the White Shrine and the leaping flame, true to the one, fair to the other, not surely in any vicarious office as of priestly mediation, but as an interpreter, ever re-expressing the same eternal truth, in forms ever re-adapted to the world's changing challenge and demand?

And then, last of all, if we ask through what channel, by what method this great thing can be done, the great message in its integrity be brought to the real men, are we not led into the mystery of Christ's touch upon our own souls? For the message reaches the man only through the medium of life, the living agent, the minister himself. And surely here is the final evidence of the greatness of our calling—not only the great message we have to bear—not only the greatness of humanity to which we bear it, but that it demands our whole soul—the fullest exercise of the fullest manhood, guided, purified and fired by the Spirit of God.

We say character is power, but Christlike character is supreme power—a full-toned and noble manhood in which the effort for nobleness is carried out to every filament and finial, and all charged and inspired by the living Christ himself. This, surely, so far as by God's grace we can gain it, is the heart of the effective ministry.

Sermons, lectures, learning, culture, professional technic—these are all instrumentalities, and important ones, but only subordinate ones. They are only tools. The living Christ in the living man—this is the power that wins and saves. Even the incalculable felicities of genius itself must rest back upon this deeper energy within the soul.

Filled with this sense of the greatness of the message and the greatness of the man, and in the full expression of our own full manhood, may not some far-off touch of the power of the Cross itself rest upon us? Every day will be glad and grand. In Christ's name, may we not hope to win souls? In Christ's name to guide and inspire the activities of the churches? In Christ's name to stand in the surging time, matching all its eager life with a still mightier enthusiasm? Professional details even will be illumined by something of the divine light. When we take the little child's hand it will be as tho the Master's hand rested on both. When we enter the house of mourning, and there will be always some such house in our congregation, it will be with blended sympathy and strength, as if treading in the warm footsteps of Him who came to Bethany to weep with the bereaved, and yet to make the very shadow of death flee before him.

For the Lord is with us in these present days as surely as of old on the Syrian hills. In all the loud tumult of our rocking time he still walks. His breath is on the air, his hand is on the soul. We have, we say, but one life to live. Drop the "but." We have one life to live. Oh, the glory of spending life and all the power and passion of life in the service of Christ's ministry! Let us set his cross within our hearts. Let us wrestle in his instant might to save men. Let us live in him. Let us sleep in him, when the bright world darkens at last. And in yonder spiritual city we shall lay every crown at his feet, rejoicing most of all that here

on earth we were permitted to bear his truth and name his name.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

August Days at Northfield.

By Teunis S. Hamlin, D.D.

The first thing that this year strikes the habitual visitor at Northfield is the unusually large attendance. From the first day of the conference this has been so. All available rooms have been occupied. Many young men, and some older men and some women, have been in tents at Camp Northfield, a little way east of the village, in the edge of a beautiful wood. Meetings have been held here at 8.15 in the morning, at which the leading speakers have been present. And there are a good many tents also on the seminary campus. People are rooming in the buildings of the Boys' School at Mount Hermon, some two miles distant, across the Connecticut, where they have breakfast and supper, and an evening meeting; being brought over to Northfield for the day. The hospitable houses of the town are filled; and indeed during the first half of August this is a busy, bustling place.

The next thing that strikes one is the unusually large proportion of clergymen among the visitors. They have always been numerous; but this year they are conspicuously so. Perhaps this is due in part to the unique attendance of the Presbyterian pastors of New York City. The fact has been widely known that owing to the initiative of Drs. Smith and Shaw a fund had been raised to charter Weston Hall and meet the expenses of any Presbyterian pastor of the metropolis who could and would attend. Nearly all have availed themselves of the privilege. This half a hundred men, however, would make a small impression among the many hundreds that are here. But the announced fact that they would come has no doubt awakened a general interest, and the conviction in many minds that the conference must really be worth attending.

Some absurd rumors have gone abroad, and apparently commanded credence, as to the motive behind this New York movement. The writer had a letter two days ago from a highly intelligent man, saying he was much amused to know that a wealthy New York Presbyterian, of conservative theological views, had contributed a large sum to send the liberal men of that city here in order that the virus of the higher criticism might be eradicated from their minds! This would indeed be of a piece with attempting to eradicate it by means of the summer tent meetings in New York City. The sole, and most reasonable and laudable purpose was to bring the pastors of our chief city within reach of the thoroughly spiritual teachings and deeply spiritual influences of this conference. It is good to see how many of them are thoughtfully hearing and discriminately welcoming the profound, heart-searching, elevating truths here daily brought forth from the Holy Scriptures.

It is good also to observe that the attacks upon Biblical scholarship that have too often marred these conferences, and circumscribed their influence for good, are thus far notably absent. Mr. Moody, always open-eyed and sagacious, has discerned the signs of the times. He has not this year announced that belief that a whale swallowed Jonah was to be the test of admission to the Northfield platform. Instead, men have spoken here who are known to hold views, to say the least, tolerant to all reverent Biblical scholarship. George Adam Smith was invited to address the schools, and did so; and Mr. Moody defended the invitation against narrow-minded and bigoted attack. He wrote to Lord Overtoun in a letter that has been widely published that the urgent question now is belief in prophecy, not whether there was one Isaiah or two. He sees that there are no more evangelical, devout, spiritual men than, for example, the two New Yorkers named above; open-visioned, broad-minded scholars; as successful pastors as are living to-day; and who cannot be set aside by any arbitrary, individual standard of orthodoxy. There is no reason to suppose that Mr. Moody has changed his own views in the least; but he does not appear now to regard it as his mission to assail reverent scholarship, or to pronounce all scholarship alike irreverent. Accordingly Northfield is

a sweeter place this summer than ever before. Nothing stands between us and the simply, purely spiritual truths and influences which it is the sole function of these conferences to elucidate and propagate.

Could this be clearly known as the future policy of Northfield, it would draw hundreds and even thousands of people who now avoid it. As a propaganda of either conservative or liberal views in the matter of current discussion of the Bible, Northfield would be a dismal failure. Neither side should apprehend having their views assailed, or their feelings hurt, when they come here. These conferences are for the spiritual, not for the intellectual life.

The correction of another mistake, were correction possible, would vastly help Northfield. Multitudes of people consider it the resort of all sorts of religious and theological cranks; men and women with axes to grind and hobbies to ride and wild theories to exploit; or, at best, a place where some one view of truth, as the pre-millennial advent of the Lord, holds unhindered sway. This is wholly erroneous. Steadily year by year Northfield has outgrown "childish things." Ten or a dozen years ago some decidedly crude notions, and some pretty wild ones, managed to get a hearing on this platform. But the same ones, or the same man or woman with them, never more than once. And the pre-millennial advent has a far smaller place than formerly. It gets a fair hearing. It is being expounded and defended at the Auditorium by Dr. Torrey, of Chicago, while this letter is being written. But it is not to the fore. No set effort is made to make converts to it. All may hear and learn who will; but no one is made uncomfortable because he does not accept that view.

Not a few people come here year after year, enjoy the meetings after a fashion, and go away without comprehending what the purpose of these conferences is. In a word, it is to deepen the spiritual life of Christians. To this end Mr. Moody gathers here men who have become known as having insight into the "deep things of God" as they relate to the Christian life, and skill in applying them to the conscience and heart. This does not mean insight into knotty theological problems; one thinks little of theology while hearing this preaching; and if he comes here to criticise it from that standing-point, he will assuredly have his labor for his pains. Instead, we get views of the depths and hights of the Christian life; and of the inmost meaning of those sayings of Jesus and his apostles in which that life is described. One will sometimes, or often, dissent from the interpretation of a word, or the exegesis of a paragraph, as Mr. Meyer or Mr. Morgan gives it; but he will never feel that they are attempting to wrest the Scripture in support of a theory. Instead, they always impress one as earnestly, laboriously, devoutly seeking the exact truth, and ready to heartily accept it as soon as discovered. One accordingly puts himself under their tuition with full confidence, and follows them, or dissents, with equal assurance of the simplicity and integrity of their motives.

Side issues of all sorts are this year avoided; and the conference is held to this one line of teaching, viz.: Christians are to have all their spiritual, blessed, victorious experiences in union with Christ. Having died with him on the cross, and risen with him from the grave, and ascended with him to the heavenlies, they are to live here in him, and to meet life's temptations and trials from the vantage gound of the eternal. They are not to worry because God's ideal for them is so far above their attainment; but to yield themselves fully to Christ, and trust him to bring their condition constantly nearer to their position as redeemed. They are to work out only what God has worked in.

This is taught and enforced with a wealth of knowledge of the Scripture, especially the New Testament, with a brilliancy of illustration and a cogency of reasoning, and with a fervor, unction and purpose that together put Mr. Morgan and Mr. Meyer among the greatest preachers of the age. They are, after their repeated visits, quite well-known to Americans, and their manner need not be described. It is enough to say that these great audiences hang upon their words.

Mr. Moody, as he wrote to Lord Over-

toun in declining an urgent invitation to Great Britain, believes that a widespread revival of religion in this country is impending; and each day at least one solemn prayer for this consummation is offered in the meetings. His faith and courage are contagious, and the tone of hope and expectation is very inspiring. Certainly every visitor to Northfield this year, who is willing to receive it, will go away with a definite blessing of comfort, faith and courage for service.

East Northfield.

The Rev. A. B. Simpson at the Old Orchard Convention last Sunday, cautioned his hearers against paying attention to attacks upon him and declared that he would give a thorough account of all money received if requested. "If requested"! Why, he has been requested again and again to do so. When will he do it? Meanwhile reports of failure of the missionaries to receive their supplies continue to come in.

....The theological world suffers severely by the loss by death of Alexander Balmain Bruce, D.D., professor of apologetics and New Testament exegesis in the Free Church College of Glasgow, Scotland. Dr. Bruce has been one of the foremost men in theological discussions, always standing on the side of freedom in critical inquiries on the basis of evangelic faith and of a simplified and more comprehensive creed. He has written a great deal, and his works rank among the best.

....We have mentioned the dutiful submission of Dr. Zahm, of Notre Dame University, and that of Father Zurcher, of Buffalo, both of whom have been informed that their writings are unacceptable at Rome. Under Catholic law they have only done their duty on the point of discipline, and are bound to submit and withdraw their books. But, on the other hand, it should be understood that when they submit to the Pope's censure or that of some Holy Office the censure is not ex cathedra, but is liable to the errancy that besets any private doctrine. It leaves open, even to the most faithful Catholic, the question whether the specially informed scholar, like Dr. Zahm, who writes a book on evolution, is less liable to be right than Dr. Pecci, or some other doctor of lower ecclesiastical rank who has judged the book without special information. As an orthodox Catholic he is bound to hold that the Pope may be mistaken until he speaks "from the chair," and he is at perfect liberty to maintain his views in silence.

....About twenty-five years ago Professor Comba, at that time appointed as professor in the Waldensian Theological Seminary at Florence, began the publication of a theological journal called *La Revista Christiana*, which continued to appear for about fifteen years, and then ceased chiefly because the author was busy with other publications. Since the beginning of the present year this Waldensian journal, the only Protestant magazine in Italy, has again made its appearance, the former editor being assisted by Enrico Bosio and Giovani Luzzi. Their welcome addition to modern theological periodical literature purposes first of all to report and discuss the religious and moral problems of Italy, to advocate the principles and practices of positive Evangelical Protestantism, opposing both the Church of Rome and also the rationalistic type of Protestantism, and appeals to all Protestants as its constituency. The journal is evidently intended largely for non-Italians, but it reports also the ups and downs of theological discussions in other countries, apparently, however, being a little partial to France. The *Revista* is a monthly of 32 pages, costing 5 lire annually, but 6 to foreigners. It is issued by the Waldensian publication house in Florence.

....The Young People's Christian Union Convention of the United Presbyterian Church was held in Pittsburg, August 2d-7th. It was expected that the attendance would be large, but it was much larger than was anticipated. The general secretary reported 598 societies, a gain of 69, and 163 Christian Endeavor Societies, a loss of eight, and the total membership 31,077, a gain of 1,429. The contributions footed up $36,540, an advance of $1,668; the number

of tithes givers was 5,096, a gain of over 900. In the junior department 295 societies were reported and 123 junior missionary societies, the total membership being 15,523 and the contributions $8,704. There were addresses by Drs. S. F. Scovel, of Wooster, Ohio; A. Gilchrist, Secretary of the Board of Home Missions, and A. C. Dixon and D. J. Burrell, of New York, and others. Mary J. Campbell, of the India mission, spoke of the mission work in that country. There was a conference on church finances and one on student life, the latter opened by Dr. S. R. Lyons, President of Monmouth College. The Associate Reformed Synod of the South was represented by the Rev. J. C. Galloway. One evening was devoted to missions, and Miss Margaret Leitch gave an earnest address.

....The days of the curiosities of literature are evidently not yet past. In the Biblical department probably the most noteworthy specimen of this type of letters is a pamphlet of 78 pages, published by Dr. Thudichum, who has held for a generation the chair of church law, or polity (*Kirchenrecht*), in the law department of the University of Tübingen, and which bears the innocent title of *Der Brief an die Hebräer*. This veteran teacher and scholar, who confesses that he never read the whole Epistle to the Hebrews until he had passed his sixtieth year, claims to have discovered that this letter is a product of the fourth or fifth century, written by some monk of the priest party, which at that time was setting up the claim to supremacy on the ground that this privilege and prerogative belonged to the ecclesiastics by original divine order and was sanctioned by the Old Testament, and that this letter is accordingly one of the most glaring specimens of literary fraud that ever was invented by a falsarius. The most interesting part of this whole startling exposition is the fact that it is entirely based on *inner* analysis of the thought, which the author finds an exact reflection of fourth and fifth century condition of affairs. His method is not materially or even formally different from that which obtains in the current radical criticism of the Old Testament. All references in earlier writers to Hebrews he simply interprets as references to Clement. A work of this kind, with such processes and such results, does more than any direct attack could to discredit the extreme critical methods of Biblical research. Thudichum is thoroughly in earnest in his proposition, publishing his pamphlet as a second part of his *Kirchliche Fälschungen*.

....Much more extraordinary, if true, than the reported wholesale conversion of the Nestorians in Persia to the Greek Church, is the story which is told in a letter from Mgr. Altmayer, Archbishop of Bagdad, and Delegate-Apostolic of Mesopotamia, Kurdistan and Asia Minor, addressed to Pope Leo XIII, which we find in the London *Tablet*:

"Holy Father.—I am happy to be able to offer your Holiness the first news of an event which will fill you with joy and for which your Holiness will join with us in loudly thanking the divine goodness. The mission which two sons of St. Dominic from Mossul have been carrying on for the last three months in the midst of the Nestorian population, at the price of great fatigues, has won from heaven the most consoling results, which will soon be made known to your Holiness by authentic documents. *Fifty thousand* Nestorian Christians have given their adhesion to the Catholic faith into the hands of these gallant missionaries, Fathers Rhétoré and de France, of the residence of Van; while in the region near this city, *thirty thousand* Gregorian Armenians have, thanks to the missionaries, also embraced Catholicism."

The Tablet adds that this far exceeds the 3,000 that were added in that day when Peter preached, as it reaches 80,000 souls, and it is many years since the Holy See has received such astounding news. We have heard nothing of any such wholesale conversion from our American missionaries who occupy the same region in the neighborhood of Mardin and Mosul. We have only heard of a few villages of Armenians that have gone over to the Catholics. Their conversion made quite a noise some time ago in Constantinople, and it was believed that the head of the Catholic community died as a result of the anxiety it caused him, but we are slow to believe there have been any such conversions among the Nestorians east of Mosul.

FINANCIAL.

The Crops.

The Department of Agriculture's report concerning the condition of the crops on August 1st, published on the 10th inst., shows a gain for corn, oats and barley during the month of July, but a considerable loss in the crop of spring wheat. The official averages on July 1st indicated a wheat crop of 560,140,000 bushels, the estimate for spring wheat being then 285,600,000. But at the end of July the condition of the spring crop had fallen from 91.7 to 83.6, and this decline reduced the estimate by almost exactly 25,000,000 bushels. The estimate of winter wheat remaining unchanged, the total is thus cut down to 535,150,000 bushels. This is somewhat disappointing, but a crop of this size has been exceeded only twice, and the average for the six years from 1892 to 1897, both years included, was only 466,000,000 bushels. Last year's crop of 675,000,000 was the largest on record. Our exports were 219,000,000 bushels in the year ending on June 30th, and 215,000,000 in the preceding year. If the actual yield does not fall below the quantity indicated by the official reports for August 1st, we shall be able to export nearly as much in the current year, altho a foreign demand which calls for as much must make higher prices.

Unofficial reports for the first two weeks of August point to a further reduction, but it does not seem probable that the actual yield can fall below 520,000,000 bushels. We referred some weeks ago to the predicted shortage in several European countries, and especially in Russia, where it was then expected that the crop would be from 85,000,000 to 120,000,000 bushels below that of last year. Recent reports from the American Consul at Odessa confirm the earlier statements. It appears that while there is a great shortage in wheat and rye, the hay crop of Southern Russia is a complete failure. Up to the end of last week neither the reduction of the spring crop in this country nor the reports from Russia had affected the price of wheat, which remained in the neighborhood of seventy cents at Chicago.

A considerable improvement in the condition of corn is reported for August 1st, and this enlarges the estimate of the yield to 2,203,000,000 bushels. Only once, in 1896, has the crop exceeded this quantity, and the average for the four years immediately preceding 1896 was only 1,653,000,000 bushels. The exports of corn in the form of grain have been increasing in recent years, owing partly to the efforts of the Government to enlighten European consumers as to the value and uses of this cereal. The exports last year were 174,000,000 bushels; they were 208,000,000 in 1898 and 177,000,000 in 1897; but in the five years preceding 1897 the average was only 50,000,000. Large quantities of American corn, however, go abroad in the form of hog products and other provisions. A great crop, such as is now promised, is highly beneficial in many ways, serving the interests of the owners of live stock and of consumers of meats in this country, and stimulating the shipment of provisions to all parts of the world. Our exports of provisions in the last fiscal year ($175,500,000) were greater than ever before, exceeding those of 1898 by $8,000,000, and those of 1897 by $37,000,000. A corn crop of 2,203,000,000 bushels ought to cause a further increase of such exports in the year ending on June 30th next. The official report shows an improvement in the condition of the crop of oats, the average having been on August 1st 8 points above the mean of the averages for that date in the last ten years. A yield of 783,000,000 bushels is indicated, which exceeds that of any previous year except 1895. There was also an improvement in barley, and the condition of the potato crop was, on August 1st, about 7 points above the average for ten years past. Reports concerning the apple crop continue, of course, to be unfavorable. One of the unofficial experts, in a report is-

sued on the 11th inst., estimated the yield in New England at 30 per cent. and in New York at 40 per cent. of a full crop. But Canada will have a large supply.

Financial Items.

THE Franklin National Bank has determined to wind up its business, and it is expected that all its assets will be turned into cash before January.

....The leading manufacturers of lumber in the Northwest have decided to increase prices by $1 per thousand, in addition to the advance of fifty cents which was made on the 20th ult.

....Another addition to the new trust companies in this city will be the Bankers' Trust Company, the subscribers to the stock of which are said to be banking houses. The capital has been oversubscribed five or six times and is $1,500,000, and the surplus the same amount.

....The Pennsylvania Steel Company has shipped to India from this port forty-three carloads of bridge and construction steel, to be used in erecting the great viaduct across the Gokteik Gorge, eighty miles west of Mandalay. With this material the company sends twenty-five of its skilled workmen.

....The twenty-fifth annual convention of the American Bankers' Association will be held in Cleveland, Ohio, September 5th, 6th and 7th. George R. Russell, of Detroit, will preside. The members of the association, which was formed in 1875, now represent 3,800 of the most prominent banks, trust companies and private banking institutions in the United States.

....The United States Government has lately shipped to Manila the largest amount of coin, in point of bulk, yet sent to the Philippines. It was loaded on the transport "Tartar," and weighed about five tons. The total sum is $1,300,000, besides nickels and pennies, and $100,000 of this sum is in silver. The money was shipped in fifty-three iron-bound chests.

....The bank clearings of 76 cities in July show a gain of 41 per cent. over July a year ago, 47 per cent. over July, 1897, 102 per cent. over the corresponding month in 1894, and 53½ per cent. over July, 1892. The total for the seven months ending with July has never been equaled in any corresponding period. It exceeded the total for the seven months of 1898 by 45 per cent., was greater by 84½ per cent. than the total for the corresponding months of 1897, and showed an advance of 54½ per cent. over the same period in the prosperous year of 1892.

....The first national bank outside of the continental boundaries of the United States is about to be established in Honolulu. Col. McFarland, who was Chamberlain to Queen Liliuokalani, has arrived from the islands to perfect the organization of the bank, and later to return with gold coin representing the stock subscribed for by San Francisco and New York capitalists. A charter for the bank has already been procured from the United States Government by Perry S. Heath, but it cannot be used until Congress places the Hawaiian Islands under territorial laws. In the meantime the new financial institution will be known as the First American Bank, a charter for which has just been granted by the Hawaiian government. The corporation is capitalized at $1,000,000, and one-half of that amount will be in the vaults, as required by the banking laws of the island, when the bank opens its doors on September 1st.

....The St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad Company has declared a dividend of 1 per cent. on the second preferred stock, payable September 2d, 1899.

....Sales of Bank and Trust Company Stocks during the past week were:

BANKS.

Butchers and Drovers'	88½
Fourth	193⅝
New York, N. B. A.	264

TRUST COMPANIES.

Farmers' Loan and Trust	1,441	Trust Co. of America	298¼
International Banking and Trust	175	U. S. Mortgage and Trust	540½
Metropolitan	456	United States	1,621
Title Guarantee and Trust	404	Washington	321
		Williamsburg	227

INSURANCE.

Mrs. Howe Again?

THE "trades union" bill, passed by the Massachusetts Legislature some six or seven weeks ago and promptly vetoed, was supposed to have been killed and ought to have been, but a rally of its friends, perhaps assisted by a little quiet log-rolling, unexpectedly pushed it through over the veto by 144 to 55 in the House and 24 to 9 in the Senate.

It provides that "any trade union, or other association of wage workers, whose principal objects are to deal with the relations between employers and employees relative to wages, hours of labor and other conditions of employment, is hereby exempt(ed) from the operation of chapter 474 of the acts of the year 1898, and of such other acts as relate to insurance companies, corporations, or associations." These organizations were already exempt from the operations of the chapter specifically mentioned, so far as to allow them to pay $10 sick benefits weekly and death benefits of $200, and their representatives professed that nothing more than liberty to insure the tools of members was desired under the new bill. But had this really been all, it would have been easy and natural to specifically say so. The intention plainly was to throw down the bars of legal restraint and leave the unions, or any sort of association which can manage to cover itself under a classification as such, absolutely free of the insurance laws. Such is the effect, for the language of this brief but mischief-laden act is unmistakable; all existing insurance laws are repealed at one stroke by the concluding thirteen words, as respects these organizations. Liberty to deceive and cheat one another and everybody who trusts them is accorded, so far as any restraint by insurance supervision or by insurance laws is concerned. The exemption might have been made more sweeping, altho hardly more irrational, by writing in place of the thirteen words the eight words, "and of all statutes of this State whatsoever."

Five words might thus have been saved. But is this the popular notion of liberty for the wage-earner? Observe that not merely is a genuine trades union, existing for and really seeking the common welfare in other ways, permitted by this wretched bit of demagogues' work to practice insurance on any mistaken lines, but the danger goes further; any knave who thinks he sees an opportunity may get up his scheme, attach the trades union label and defy the authority of the State. The State does not undertake to catch victims for him, but it gives notice that it will not catch or interfere with *him*, and this is all he wants. Oily persuasiveness of tongue and alluring bigness of promise will not be lacking—when were they ever lacking? Death benefits, sick benefits, fire and accident insurance, and tenfold-return endowment—all of it can be promised, for when the *promise* is the thing the way is easy, for the sharper, who never expects to return anything—except what is necessary to keep up the delusion a while—can make his promise as big as desired. Perhaps the "Boston Bank" plan will not have its run again, but if the evil delays until more rational counsels prevail there will be no thanks due a foolish legislature.

The risk, however, must be taken, unless an attempt is made, and successfully, to overthrow the new law as falling under the prohibition of Art. 6, part I, of the Massachusetts Constitution—certainly very liberal in the exception it makes—which provides that "no man, or corporation, or association of men have any other title to obtain advantages or particular and exclusive privileges, distinct from those of the community, than what arise from the consideration of services rendered to the public." The privilege conferred by the exemption is plainly distinct and exclusive; have trades unions rendered public services enough to entitle them to monopoly grants?

Sowing and Reaping.

My son-in-law said you devoted a portion of the space of your valuable paper to Life Insurance matters, particularly to exposing bogus concerns. I could give you very important information concerning the ————, in which I have two policies for $2,000 each, one in favor of my daughter and one in favor of my wife. I was insured about 19 years ago—have paid in more than $1,700. The annual cost has, for some years, been running about the same amount, when all of a sudden it has been increased much more than a hundred per cent., and they say it will increase more than 300 per cent. It is impossible for me to carry it. I will have to let it lapse. It is a hard case. I am in my seventieth year. Have been a Methodist Minister and member of the Philadelphia Conference since 1852. They offered to give me $269.24 for the policies, but say they will not now give me that amount. If I prepare you an article or furnish you with data, will it be your pleasure to expose the vile concern that "wrote and delivered 7,568 policies in 1898" according to the president's report and had 5,953 to "cease to be in force during the year?" As the concern is only 20 years old the inference is that those policies lapsed. They are now arranging for the lapse of thousands more among the older members in the year 1899.

It seems best not to give the name of the association referred to, nor is it expedient to invite the offered "exposure;" we doubt whether the writer is in a position to furnish any trustworthy data, and the complaint of the dissatisfied policy-holder is already familiar. The offer of $269 for existing policies for $4,000 on a man so advanced in years is certainly very low, and it is not unlikely that the association would be more than willing to lose him because of his advanced age. He evidently thinks there is a wish to "freeze him out," and for such a course there is no defense in morals; the only explanation is the dictate of necessity, which does not excuse. The demands now made, which may easily be more than he can meet, move him to denunciation, but he fails to see that the real fault is not in the present—it is in the past. By the meager figures he gives it appears that he has paid an average of about $23 per $1,000; joining at 50, he has been paying on the basis of an entry twenty years younger. This error was agreeable at the time, and would have profited his estate had he died; as he has lived he now meets the unpleasantness of an attempt to atone for the past.

That this was not his own error does not affect the results of it. That "it is a hard case" is true and unfortunate, but that does not lighten the severity of the situation. When an association has been for years trying to furnish life insurance below cost and finds itself in trouble, it is forced to try to mark up rates or drift on to the inevitable end. It is liable to mark them up unevenly, and it can no more produce the condition which might have been had it followed the right course from the first than it can avoid angering its members. The attempt is always painful and its result always uncertain; to attempt reform always disturbs and hurts, and it may not succeed. The sort of crop which is sown must be reaped, if the seed sown is error.

We read that one Frank W. Anthony has been sent to the penitentiary for selling policies of insurance which were in the fullest sense bogus. The "wild cat" in fire underwriting is the fellow of the true assessment society in life underwriting; each collects what money it can, pays when and what it must in order to keep up appearances, and breaks and flits when the process has reached an end. Each trades upon the certainty that a multitude of people will pay money without inquiry for quality if the supposed quantity is only large. Mr. Anthony has been charged with many times breaking the moral and the written law, at the same time being shrewd enough to avoid the prescribed penalties. His latest operations in the wild cat line are said to be wilder than ever, in that the company purporting to issue policies has no existence. Strange—as we have so often remarked—that people are so keen to weigh, measure, count and otherwise test tangible merchandise which is to be delivered at once, and yet are so confidingly ready to pay money for insurance, a thing for future delivery and very difficult to test.

Pebbles.

THE man who tells you a secret and asks you not to tell doesn't treat you right. He enjoys telling it, and forbids you having just as good a time.—*Atchison Globe.*

....No hat of woman's more absurd,
Intrinsically, than
The tall silk hat which rises o'er
The silly head of man.
—*Detroit Journal.*

....AN IDEA.—"What a lot of things they're inventing now; chainless wheels and horseless carriages and all those things." "I wish some one would invent endless vacations."—*Brooklyn Life.*

...."How, in the name of all that is wonderful, did you induce Putter, the golf enthusiast, to go gunning with you?" "Why, I told him that I was going to hunt lynx."—*Boston Courier.*

...."Cooking-school? H'mph! I suppose you have learned everything except how to bake bread, young woman." "Yes, sir. We don't bake bread at cooking-school." "Oh, you don't?" "No, sir. We bake the dough."—*Chicago Tribune.*

...."I suppose you are glad to be rid of the boom of cannon?" said the señorita. "I am," answered the Spanish official, who was busily crossing islands off the map. "It is a great deal more comfortable to be occupied with this boom in real estate."—*Washington Star.*

....When Pat Devine kissed pretty Kate Magee
She was not mad—the reason's plain to see—
For with his kiss he cried: "Oh! Kate, be mine!"
To 'er 'twas human to forgive Devine.

....The attention of English-speaking visitors to the Milan Cathedral is readily attracted by the following notice, which appears over an alms-box: "Appele to Charitables. The Brothers, so-called, of Mercy ask slender arms for the Hospital. They harbor all kinds of diseases, and have no respect to religion."—*Youth's Companion.*

....AT THE HAGUE.—From his seat on high Olympus the god Mars contemplated The Hague long and earnestly. "Can you see your finish?" asked Jupiter, who, as the putative father of gods and men took a passing interest in affairs. "No," replied Mars. "At this distance I can see nothing but Mr. W. T. Stead." Sometimes it happens that personalities become so large as to get in the way of tendencies.—*Detroit Journal.*

TO A PHILIPPINE VOLUNTEER.

"Dear Lee," she wrote, "I Merriam
To think you're Hale and Strong,
And Otis joy too great for words,
You will be home ere Long.

"When first you left, Young men bEagan
My love from yours to part,
But I've been a Victor Blue and true
And Merritt all your heart.

"To kiss my Dewey lips of red
Men travel miles, they say;
But as you can't Brooke Hobson girls,
I Schleyly Wheeler-way.

"I fain the Day Wood quickly come
When you return, dear Lee,
To friends, and home, and native land,
And most of all, to—me."
—*Life.*

Puzzles.

CONDUCTED BY VIRGINIA DOANE.

FOR the best set of answers to this week's puzzles we will send "The Illustrated Bible Treasury and Combined Concordance," edited by William Wright, D.D.

BIBLICAL NAMES.

Substitute a Biblical name wherever a word is omitted. The number of stars indicate the number of letters in the word.

There was a man a-fishing went,
His sport and dinner (1) * * * * * *
With Benjamin, his little son,
Who went to get an (2) * * * * *

As (3) * * * * * * Eden was the way
Along (4) * * * * * green meadow;
No (5) * * * * * could have helped but see
The (6) * * * * * held no shadow.

"(7) * * * * that (8) * * * * * *!" cried the boy,
"So (9) * * * * * * the hill!"
His father sat him down (10) * * * * * *
(11) * * * * * * * from the rill.

But quickly came the little boy,
Exclaiming, out of breath,
"I see (12) * * * * * * * * that tree,—
A (13) * * * * * underneath!"

(14) "* * *," his father quick replied,
"It is more (15) * * * * * * * that!
(16) * * * * * a gun to shoot the thing—
It is a fierce wild-cat!"

"Oh, really," (17) * * * * the little boy,
"It has such pretty fur!
Please, may I go and stroke its back
And see if it will (18) * * * ?"

"We are not (19) * * * * * * yet awhile!"
His father grim replied;
"It would (20) * * * * * its claws, my son,
And bite you till you died."

With that the father cast his coat
(21) * * * * about its head,
And beat and beat it with a club,
And then at last he said:

"I guess that I can (22) * * * * * now!
She has been doing (23) * * * * * well;
She will (24) * * * * * to-morrow morn,
And I've a tale to tell!"

His (25) * * * * was sticking in the mud,
He could not (26) * * * it out;
When up there came a (27) * * * * * wave
And tossed him all about.

He (28) * * * * * mile upon that wave;
At length it set him down
Upon a (29) * * * * * * of green moss
Within the forest brown.

(*To be concluded.*)

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF AUGUST 3RD.

A LITERARY CHARADE.—Black-more.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

Be noble! and the nobleness that lies
In other men, sleeping but never dead,
Will rise in majesty to meet thine own.

DIAMONDS CONNECTED BY A CENTRAL SQUARE.—I. 1, C; 2, pat; 3, cared; 4, tea; 5, D. II. 1, D; 2, ore; 3, dread; 4, ear; 5, D. III. 1, Redan; 2, elide; 3, dimes; 4, adept; 5, nests. IV. 1, S; 2, ape; 3, spasm; 4, Esk; 5, M. V. 1, S; 2, cod; 3, solid; 4, din; 5, D.

Personals.

THOMAS THOMPSON, of Boston, who died in 1869, left the income of about $550,000 to be used after the death of his widow for "the relief and support of poor seamstresses, needlewomen and shopgirls who may be in temporary need for want of employment, sickness or misfortune, in the towns of Brattleboro, Vt., and Rhinebeck, N. Y." Mrs. Thompson died on the 20th ult.

....Prince Herbert Bismarck has offended a committee of ladies prominent in Hamburg society by rejecting a wreath offered to him by them for the Bismarck mausoleum at Friedrichsruh. For this wreath they had collected $3,500 from admirers of his father. He advised them to deposit it in the Bismarck Museum at Schönhausen. There is much dissatisfaction also because Prince Herbert has closed the only path from which it was possible to get a view of the windows of the room in which his father died.

....Mr. Labouchère shows in *Truth* that William Waldorf Astor, of New York, who recently became a British subject by naturalization in London, cannot be raised to the peerage because a law passed in the reign of William III deprives the Crown of power to confer the rank of peer upon naturalized aliens. The Crown can, however, make Mr. Astor a baronet or a knight, and Mr. Labouchère cynically remarks that "if he is ready to pay, there is no doubt that he will find no difficulty in negotiating the matter."

....George Averoff, who died at Alexandria, Egypt, on the 3d inst., in his seventieth year, had given not less than $7,500,000 for the erection of public buildings and the maintenance of public charities in Greece, his native land. It was his gift of $200,000 for the restoration of the Stadium at Athens which made it possible to revive the Olympic games in 1896. In Athens he built and endowed a boys' reformatory, a military school, and a polytechnic institute; in Alexandria he built a church and established a school for boys, and another for girls.

....The bodies of seven of the men who followed John Brown in the raid on Harper's Ferry—Oliver Brown, the old man's son; William Thompson, his son-in-law; Stewart Taylor, W. H. Leeham, Dauphin S. Thompson, Dangerfield Newby, and Lewis S. Leary, the last two having been negroes—were taken to Lake Placid, N. Y., on the 6th inst., from the graves in which they had been lying forty years. They will be buried on the John Brown farm at North Elba, in the Adirondacks, a few miles from Lake Placid, close to the spot where a huge boulder marks their leader's grave.

....Alexander McDonald, who has been called "the king of the Klondike," in the last week of July made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors, with liabilities amounting to $6,000,000. He was one of the first and most fortunate of the Klondike miners, and after he had taken $1,000,000 from his claim he acquired an interest in many other claims, and then went to London, intending to organize a syndicate for the development of his properties. Upon his return to Dawson he found that his agents had so involved his affairs that he must go into bankruptcy, and now he has started out with a pick on his shoulder to begin again.

....Captain Davis Dalton, a great swimmer, who had rescued hundreds of persons from drowning, lost his life in the water at Far Rockaway Beach on the Long Island shore, a few days ago. While exhibiting his skill as a swimmer he suddenly sank out of sight. It was supposed that he had undertaken to show how long he could remain under water, and some time passed before an attempt to rescue him was made. His dead body was soon recovered. He had been stricken with apoplexy. Among those who had gathered on the beach to see the exhibition were his wife and his three children. Captain Dalton had rescued 278 persons from drowning and in recognition of his services had received 148 medals. In 1890 he swam from Dover to Calais in 23½ hours.

....Charleston (S. C.) papers record the death on the 26th ult., in his seventy-sixth year, of George Washington McLean Gadsden, the negro bell-ringer of St. Michael's Church, who had made music for the people for nearly sixty years. While he was a child he was never weary of listening to the chimes, and before he reached his teens he had imitated them by playing upon a row of suspended tin cans and bits of metal. At the age of thirteen he rang the bells "as tho he were already their master," and soon afterward they were placed in his charge. His devotion to his calling was shown during the memorable cyclone of 1893. The storm was furious one Sunday afternoon at the hour when the chimes of St. Michael's usually are rung. While it was howling through the city, unroofing houses, "Gadsden, high up in the steeple that rocked and shuddered with the shock of the tempest, remained at his post, sending the melody of old familiar hymn tunes echoing over the gale-swept town."

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Survey of the World.

The Political Field

The convention of the Democrats of Iowa in Des Moines on the 16th inst. has been the subject of much comment because of reports that Mr. Bryan, who was present, consented to the "subordination" of the silver question to other issues. Beginning with an indorsement of the Chicago platform of 1896 "in the whole and in detail," the platform adopted by the convention expresses the loyalty of the Iowa Democrats to Bryan, condemns the war in the Philippines, asserts that it was inspired by Great Britain in the interest of an Anglo-American alliance, opposes such an alliance, demands that the same assurance that was given to the Cubans be extended to the Filipinos, denounces trusts and calls for the destruction of them, asserting that "they are the direct outgrowth of the policy of the Republican party," and that they "create an industrial condition differing from State Socialism only in the respect that under Socialism benefits of production would go to all, while under the trust system they go to increase private fortunes." The nominees and platform were accepted by the Populist convention. Mr. Bryan did say to the Democratic leaders in Des Moines that while no part of the old platform should be surrendered, the party was not under obligations to reiterate its details. At Omaha on the 19th he denied that he had consented in Iowa or elsewhere to "subordinate the silver question," adding that every syllable of the Chicago platform was sound, and declaring that the party would reaffirm and stand by it. The bolting Democrats in Kentucky have nominated a full State ticket, with Ex-Gov. John Young Brown at the head of it. Their platform eulogizes Bryan, opposes trusts and the gold standard, and does not commend the candidacy of Blackburn for the Senate. Mr. Blackburn now supports Goebel and is campaigning with him. The newspapers recall the fact that at the funeral of Colonel Sanford, four years ago, he said: "I shall make it my life's mission to avenge him [Sanford] by burying his slayer in the depths of merited public execration." The slayer of Sanford was Goebel.

Dewey's Plans

Admiral Dewey sent from Leghorn on the 14th inst. to General Butterfield, chairman of the Plan and Scope Committee of the reception which will be given to him in this city, the following cablegram: "Will reach the Lower Bay without fail Friday, September 29; ready for parade Saturday morning." On the 18th he was still at Leghorn. He had fully recovered from his illness. It was his purpose to stop for a week at Genoa, then to proceed to Gibraltar for coal, and to leave that port about the middle of September. The Navy Department has received from him a letter, posted at Trieste, in which he says that the Government and the people of Austria gave him and his men a most curteous and cordial reception. The various committees in charge of the reception in New York submitted reports and recommendations on the 17th inst. Provision had been made for quartering 35,000 troops. The naval parade will take place on September 30th, Saturday, and the military parade on the following Mon-

day. It was estimated that $10,500 would be required for general decorations in various parts of the city, $2,000 for those to be placed at the tomb of General Grant, and $5,000 for the novel display on the Brooklyn Bridge. It is proposed to exhibit at the center of the span by 8,000 electric lights the words "Welcome, Dewey" in letters forty feet high, and to place a powerful search light on the top of each of the towers. Among the other estimates were $26,500 for the reception arch, $29,000 for fireworks, $5,000 for a loving cup, and $15,000 for a breakfast to be given to the Admiral and three hundred invited guests. The North Atlantic squadron, composed of the "New York," "Brooklyn," "Indiana," "Massachusetts" and "Texas," will take part in the naval parade.

Labor Controversies

The strike of the employees of the smelting companies in Colorado was ended last week by the order of their own committee, and work has been resumed. This result was foreseen when the new eight-hour law was declared by the courts to be unconstitutional. There has recently been very little disorder in Cleveland, the striking employees of the railway company now relying upon the boycott. But that is losing force, owing partly to the public denunciation of it by hundreds of merchants. It is reported that only the small shops in suburban districts are now affected by it. The railway company's business suffers, however, and the cars on several of the lines carry very few passengers. The strikers' omnibuses are still in use. Several young men, who had not been employees of the company, have been arrested for blowing up the cars with dynamite. The company declares that none of the strikers will be employed again. At the end of a five weeks' strike, during which twenty-two factories were closed and 6,000 workmen were idle, the striking cigarmakers at Tampa have been successful. All their demands have been granted; wages have been increased and made uniform in all the factories. The freight-handlers at Fall River have accepted the terms offered by the employers, which provide for some increase of pay. Referring to the published complaints of telegraphers on the lines of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company, the general manager of the company gives notice that he will not listen to employees if they come as representatives of a labor union. The union printers formerly employed by the New York *Sun* are promoting a general boycott of that paper by labor organizations. In Kansas City Judge Henry has by injunction restrained a waiters' union from boycotting a restaurant.

Work of the Hurricane

Later reports from Porto Rico show that the losses of life and property were not exaggerated in the early dispatches. In the Ponce district alone nearly 400 bodies have been buried, and it is estimated that 150 persons at that port were swept out to sea and drowned. News comes slowly from the interior, but it is all of the same kind. Villages have been obliterated, and the people are without food or shelter. Hundreds of children have died of starvation and exposure. In Arecibo a great loss of life was caused chiefly by the swollen rivers, the waters of which flooded the streets six feet deep. The master of a steamship which arrived at San Juan some days after the storm reported that he saw the bodies of many drowned persons fifteen miles from the shore and drifting toward it. In some of the wrecked towns the stench from decaying bodies under the ruins is intolerable, and it is feared that the people will suffer from epidemic diseases. The ruins at Yabucoa are to be burned. At Ponce the receding flood left a thick layer of mud throughout the town, and it is expected that the public health will be affected because the contents of hundreds of old cesspools have thus been distributed. The country people are making their way to the coast towns. There is great destitution everywhere, the people having no money, no food, no crops and scarcely any clothes. Porto Rican merchants estimate the total loss at $75,000,000. In Ponce and several other places repairs are being made under military supervision, and the military government is distributing supplies. Shiploads of provisions are to be sent from Philadelphia as well as from New York. Secretary Root has appealed to the governors of all the States for aid. Contribu-

tions of money amounting to a large sum have already been received by the designated authorities in the chief cities, and large quantities of supplies have also been given for shipment to the island. An attempt will be made to introduce in this country the coffee of Porto Rico, which is of fine quality and, as a result of the war, has been excluded from Spain and Cuba, where it was formerly sold. The storm caused a loss of 600 lives in the Bahamas, 300 persons having been drowned on Andros Island, a large part of which was under eight feet of water.

Cuba The census is to be completed by January 1st next, and the work will be done under the supervision of Gen. Joseph P. Sanger, of the Inspector-General's Department, whose headquarters will be at Havana. The district supervisors and the enumerators will be Cubans. The final tabulation will be made at Washington. The enumeration will form a basis for popular elections at which local municipal officers will be chosen, and afterward for the election of delegates to a national convention which will decide as to a form of government for the island. It is known that a considerable number of the inhabitants desire that the island shall be annexed to the United States. If a representative convention prefers independence, it will proceed to draft a constitution. The census will include information as to the nationality, trade, occupation or profession of the inhabitants; their ability to read or write; their property, the area of land cultivated, and the kinds of crops; full statistics concerning schools, and reports as to the sanitary condition of houses and the disposal of refuse. The military government has decided to employ 12,000 Cubans in repairing the roads. The editors of the newspapers recently suppressed in Havana have come to this country and submitted a complaint at Washington, but the course of General Ludlow is approved by prominent Cubans in and out of office. A letter from Havana describing the sanitary work done in that city by General Ludlow and Major Davis points out that the average annual number of deaths from yellow fever in the six years from 1890 to 1895, both included, was 415, that the number was 1,539 in 1896 and 1,056 in 1897, and that in 1899, up to August 1st, only 7 persons had died of this fever. One of the marines guarding government property having been taken ill with the disease, the battalion will be brought to some northern port this week.

San Domingo's Revolution Gen. Juan Isidro Jiminez, the candidate of the San Domingo revolutionists for President, left Havana on the 17th inst. for Batabano, where he boarded a steamer bound for Santiago. He traveled unarmed, in the company of two friends. On the arrival of the steamer at Cienfuegos he was arrested by Captain Stamper, collector of customs, and detained in that city under guard. He protested against this action, saying that he had violated no law. The Cuban mayor had refused to arrest him, and the arrest was not approved by the people of Cienfuegos. It is said to have been ordered by Gen. James H. Wilson. On the following day Jiminez was released by Governor-General Brooke, and on the 20th he sailed on a steamer bound for Manzanillo and Santiago, saying he was "going home to take peaceful possession of the Presidency." The Government at Washington desires to prevent the use of Cuba as a base of operations for filibustering expeditions, designed to overturn the present Government of San Domingo. It is well known that Jiminez, a wealthy merchant, is the power behind the insurrection. He had been living in Havana, but his arrival in San Domingo was expected, and President Figuero's boats have been patroling the waters between the two islands to intercept him. Agents of the revolutionists have been organizing expeditions in the province of Santiago and recruiting men at Holguin. Two parties are said to have sailed, but another —consisting of thirty men, led by General Guerrero, on the steamer "Montera"—was captured at Baracoa on the 15th by a force acting under the instructions of General Wood. Their arms and ammunition were packed in hogsheads. Before Jiminez left Havana six hundred rifles said to have been his property were seized there by the authorities. Conflicting reports concerning the progress of the revolution have been pub-

lished. The insurgent forces are assembled on the north coast, near Monte Cristi, a port which they hope to capture. There was a battle there last week, and it is said that the revolutionists were defeated by the Government troops under General Escoboza. It is also reported that they were victorious.

In the Philippines

The advance of the troops to the north of Manila has been continued and the town of Angeles captured by a small force while the Filipinos have retreated still further north. The news from the southern islands, Cebu and Negros, is not reassuring. The autonomist government set up in the latter island appears to be a failure, and insurgents are running riot in both islands, plundering plantation property which it is almost impossible for the American troops to protect. The insurgents appear to be weak in numbers, but owing to the peculiar character of the country are able to avoid capture. In view of these difficulties the movement in Washington for additional troops has been pushed forward, and ten regiments have been ordered, so that General Otis's forces will be increased to 63,000 men. The officers of these regiments have been selected, and the list as published is one that creates the greatest of satisfaction. The records of the men are of the highest, and they are all either graduates of the military academy or have seen some service in the field. A new feature in the development in the islands is found in the negotiations between General Bates and the Sultan of the Sulu Islands for a treaty. General Bates has been waiting for some weeks to secure a conference, but hitherto has failed. At last the Sultan sent his brother to meet the General, and negotiations have been going on. Just what the details are is not yet known, as the negotiations have not been completed. The great difficulty appears to have been in regard to the flag question, the Sultan contending stoutly for the privilege of flying his own flag everywhere. It is thought he will yield to America in this particular. With regard to slavery, it was planned to put an end to it by giving slaves the right to buy their freedom, and it was supposed that this would occasion much difficulty. The Sultan, however, merely stipulated that such purchase should be at the market price. All through the affair seems to have been conducted in a skillful manner to quiet fears of hostility on the part of the Sulus and win their friendship.

The Dreyfus Trial

The Dreyfus trial continues at Rennes, and seems likely to continue for some time yet. The prominent witnesses for Dreyfus have been M. Bertulus, the examining magistrate whose testimony before the Court of Cassation was so favorable, and Colonel Picquart; and on the other side Generals Mercier, Roget, Gonse and Boisdeffre. The testimony of M. Bertulus was emphatic and clear, but lost some of its power from the ill-odor in which the man himself has been. Colonel Picquart's testimony was remarkable. Without a scrap of paper hour after hour for two days he gave his story of the whole affair, sparing no officials and riddling the charges of Generals Mercier and Roget mercilessly. Every effort on their part was made to counteract the effect but failed, and it seemed as if his words must be final. As soon, however, as the generals came upon the stand it became apparent that the effort to crush Dreyfus by the combined weight of a number of high officials had its effect upon the Court, and there was, toward the close of the week, a very general feeling that there would be another miscarriage of justice. Perhaps the most noticeable fact during the week was the clash of testimony beween Generals Mercier and Roget on the one hand, and the diplomatic attachés—Panizzardi, of the Italian legation, and Schneider, of the German legation. Both telegraphed statements declaring certain letters to be forgeries, and yet the Generals repeated their affirmation of their genuineness. What effect this will have upon the international relations of the Government remains to be seen. Maitre Labori has improved throughout the week, and it was hoped that he would be able to attend the trial on Monday. His place was taken by M. Demange and M. Mornard, who represented Madame Dreyfus in her appeal for a revision. Both of these conducted the trial well, tho without the vigor of their colleague. The suggestion has been made fre-

quently that the German Government would do well to make known the facts as to its securing of French military secrets. Emperor William, it is understood, has taken this into careful consideration, and has decided it would not be advisable, at any rate not at present. There was an interesting occasion at Metz on August 18th, when the Emperor dedicated a monument to the German soldiers who had fallen in the battle, and at the same time took occasion to praise most highly the valor of the French defenders. Coming just at this time its great significance has been noted.

Riot in Paris

In Paris the strange contest between the Government and M. Guérin continues. His house is still blockaded, but there has been no effort to force an entrance, and he issues from the windows the most violent harangues, upbraiding the police for not allowing food to enter, and at one time declaring that he will resist to the end; at another imploring aid against starvation. The ludicrous element would predominate were it not for the fact that the Anarchists have taken advantage of the apparent impotency of the Government to inaugurate a general renewal of the scenes of the Commune. On the 20th a mob, under the lead of Sebastien Faure and Faberot, gathered, and after a general riotous demonstration made an attack on three churches. Efforts were made to close the doors, but they had secured axes and long knives and forced their way through. Immediately there was a scene of pillage and sacrilege. Altars, fonts and statues were hurled to the floor, pictures were cut, some most valuable paintings being utterly destroyed. The ornaments on the high altars were trampled under foot, the crucifix made a target for missiles, and a statue of the Virgin and the figure of Christ torn down and broken, while the Host was thrown down and trampled under foot. On every hand there was a riot of the worst type. The police undertaking to quell it were at first absolutely overborne and several lives were lost, while the number of injured amounted to three hundred and eighty. At last order was restored, but the whole affair has left an unfortunate impression on the world.

Germany and Turkey

Germany does not seem to be remitting her plans for development in Asiatic Turkey. Without waiting for the completion of the necessary preliminaries for the railways she has arranged with Rumania for a more rapid and direct service between Berlin and Bucharest via Breslau, Cracow and Lemberg, forming a junction there with an express line to the Black Sea and bringing Constantinople within forty-eight hours of Berlin. Aside from this German colonization in Asia Minor is being pushed and a German-Persian commercial association has been formed at Bremen with an agency at Bushire on the Persian Gulf. If the Anatolian railways are accomplished Mesopotamia and the Persian Gulf will be within four or five days' journey of Berlin, furnishing thus an important outlet for German trade. At the same time Russia is not negligent. It is reported that the seventy years' lease of territory in North Persia, which has already been referred to, is in the direct interest of a Russian mining association, which purposes to work the copper mines of that section, believed by some to be among the richest in the world. In Central Asia Russia has quietly and unobtrusively completed the formation of an entire army, with two Turkestan army corps, the infantry in which alone number about 65,000 men. As yet the Turkoman element is rather small, but it is intended to comprise the native inhabitants of the territory in the Russian military organization. As to the rival influences in Constantinople, for the time being Russia appears to have practically withdrawn, devoting her special attention elsewhere. Emperor William and the Sultan are fencing, each for the best advantage over the other. The general condition of affairs throughout the empire continues to grow worse, with apparently no prospect of improvement so long as Abdul Hamid remains on the throne.

The Plague in Europe

The European and American world has been startled by the news that the bubonic plague has reached Portugal, and is already epidemic in Oporto and Lisbon. It was brought by a ship from India and a number of cases proved fatal before it was reported to the

authorities. At once the most stringent measures were adopted. Oporto was quarantined very strictly, and reports indicate that the disease is less virulent. There is, however, the possibility of its extension from other places. How far the infection had spread before it was noticed is uncertain, and the French and especially the English authorities are taking prompt measures to protect their countries. Altho Spain has proclaimed quarantine against Portugal, her own frontier is guarded and trains are forbidden to cross into France, as are all stops by the steamship lines from England. Apparently London fears most, as it is stated that if the disease once gains a foothold in the East End in such a section as Whitechapel it would be impossible to prevent very severe ravages. That this will be the case, however, is not considered probable, as every effort is being made to prevent its entrance. The greatest risk is of infection from small places. A number of cases have appeared in a Portuguese town, and such are always the hardest to guard against.

Russia and China

The Czar has issued an imperial order to the effect that, owing to the great possessions of Russia in Europe and Asia, it has been possible to effect an understanding between the peoples of the West and East, and that through the friendly attitude of China Russia's historic aim has been attained by securing two Chinese harbors, Talien-Wan and Port Arthur, with a large territory, whereby an outlet for the Siberian Railway to the Yellow Sea is secured The order refers also to the arrangement for railways in China, and concludes with the announcement that Talien-Wan will be declared a free port during the entire period of the treaty for the merchant ships of all nations, while a new city will be built in the neighborhood of the said port. This action of Russia disposes of any hard feelings arising from her supposed closing of that port, while at the same time it makes it manifest that her political control of the region is to be secured by this erecting of a new city, in all probability to be thoroughly fortified, close to it. It is significant that at this very time comes a report from the United States Consul at Che-Fu, showing the great strides made by American trade through that Empire. He shows that American trade increased throughout the lines of articles, with the exception of kerosene, and that her greatest competitor is Japan, who sells more than one-third of the entire foreign imports and over a million dollars more than the United States. The Consul notes the practical possession of the entire territory inland from Port Arthur by Russia and her purpose to develop its commerce and the steamship service between Port Arthur and European and Asiatic Russia. He notes also the gradual control by Germany of the whole province back of Che-Fu, and intimates that the chief danger to American commerce lies, first, in the rivalry of Japan; and, secondly, in the closing of ports by Germany and Russia.

The Transvaal Crisis

The firmness of the stock market is the most reassuring indication of peace in South Africa. Everything else points to war. General Butler, in command of the British forces there, has been replaced by General Walker, and while there is no definite statement, it is generally believed that the reason is found in General Butler's avowed sympathy for Kruger, and in General Walker's greater aggressiveness. Portugal has seized a quantity of arms intended for the Transvaal in transit through Lorenzo Marquess, and that has aroused a most indignant protest from Pretoria. No reply has yet been given by the Volksraad to Mr. Chamberlain's proposition for a commission of inquiry, and each day's delay is interpreted as a new rebuff to the British Government. On the other hand, it is reported that a new proposal will be made to take the place of Sir Alfred Milner's, and that all that is wanted is time, to let the Boers down easy. From the English Government there is no new statement, but preparations for war are being pushed on both sides. English and Indian troops are in readiness, and the Volksraad has amended the Constitution of the Republic, compelling persons who are not burghers to co-operate with them in the defense of the national territory and the suppression of rebellion.

Needed Improvements in Our Consular Service.

By James B Angell, LL.D.,

President of the University of Michigan.

As our relations with foreign Powers are becoming more intimate, and our foreign trade is rapidly increasing, it is becoming more than ever essential to develop and perfect our consular service. Some of the defects in it are serious.

The duties of a consul are commercial, to aid in promoting trade; protective, to guard the rights of our citizens abroad, and especially to care for our sailors, and, in most Oriental lands, judicial, to try civil and criminal cases in which our citizens are defendants. His duties are rarely political. It seems clear, then, that what we need in a consul is a certain familiarity with business, some knowledge of law, and some acquaintance with the language and customs of the country to which he is sent. Good breeding, we shall all agree, is desirable. It is almost equally clear that a consul should have some permanence in office to assure him the desirable influence at his post. As his duties are not political his appointment and retention in office ought not to be determined by his party connections, but should be determined by his personal fitness.

We have some excellent consuls in our service. But for this fortunate fact we owe little thanks to our system of appointment. It is well known to what almost irresistible pressure the President and the Secretary of State are subjected by Senators and members of Congress or other prominent party leaders to appoint men merely as the reward for political activity in a heated canvass and with the least possible regard to their special fitness for the post to which they are to be sent. The President and the Secretary must in many appointments made under such circumstances depend for their knowledge of the candidates entirely on the statements of the men who urge the appointment of them. So it has happened that men of flagrantly bad character have been appointed by excellent Presidents, not because the Presidents desired to appoint bad men, but because they were deceived by the politicians who vouched for these worthless persons and so paid their local political debts to unscrupulous party workers.

Especially is it pernicious to send dissolute consuls to the far East. In those Oriental countries it is assumed that an official representative of a foreign nation is the highest type of man which the nation produces. Therefore the impression which a bad man gives of our people is far worse than he would give in a European country, where people are accustomed to see dissolute men in office. We ought to have a body of consular officers who have prepared themselves by proper study for the duties of their posts, and who have characters above reproach.

Again, there should be greater permanence in the consular office. The influence of a good consul increases with every year of his experience. Fortunately we do observe more cases than we formerly did in which consuls have retained their positions through successive administrations. Probably there would be yet more if the President and the Secretary of State were not besieged by clamorous political managers, who insist that experienced consular officers shall be summarily dismissed to make room for some of their henchmen. When politely informed by the Secretary that there are no vacancies, these managers peremptorily demand, "then make some vacancies at once, if you wish our party to succeed in our district." So men who have become familiar with the official duties of consul are almost without warning recalled to make way for novices. Thus we subject ourselves to the expense of constantly training new men, if indeed we leave them long enough at their posts to become more than half trained. Of course the special fitness of the men appointed under such circumstances as we are

considering is not likely to have been studied at all. The writer recalls one case, of which he has personal knowledge, where the man suddenly appointed on the solicitation of his Congressman to an important manufacturing city in Germany spoke of it as a good joke that he had never heard of the place before his appointment, and had to hunt for it on his atlas. On our happy-go-lucky system of appointment it is fortunate if we secure suitable men, and it is certain that in many cases they will be recalled almost as soon as they have become really useful.

Once more, we ought to make provision for securing citizens of American birth as interpreters both for our consular and our diplomatic service. It is by mere accident now if we have an American interpreter in any foreign land, and especially in any Oriental land. Since it is rare that our consuls can speak the language of any country but England to which we send them, it is obvious that in most cases they are compelled to depend on interpreters of foreign birth. The abuses which have resulted from this necessity are manifold. There is reason to believe that sometimes the interpreters have been bribed by foreign governments or their agents to betray the secrets of legations and of consulates. In China more than once the native interpreters have clandestinely used the consular seal to give a show of authority to papers by which they have extorted money from their innocent countrymen. I doubt if there is an American interpreter in any consulate in the Ottoman Empire. The interpreters there are usually Greeks, Armenians or Arabs, and all foreign subjects.

How much more cautiously and wisely the British have provided. Look, for example to her method in China. Attached to the British Legation at Peking is a school of training for future interpreters and consuls. A dozen or more well educated young Englishmen, some of them graduates of Oxford or Cambridge, receive a certain sum for maintenance while residing at the Legation and studying Chinese, just as our young soldiers do at West Point while studying the art of war. Examinations are held from time to time to test their progress. After about two years they have generally advanced far enough to be detailed in a subordinate capacity to some consulate. They gradually rise to the position of interpreters and finally are made consuls. By that time they are well acquainted not only with the language but with the methods of business in China and the habits of the people, and are well fitted for the duties to which they are called. Years ago one Congress took up this idea, and sent out a few young men to China to study as consular clerks. But the next Congress failed to continue the appropriation for their support. So the experiment ended prematurely, and the young men were left in that remote land to shift for themselves.

Either we ought to train interpreters at the public expense, as we train officers at West Point and Annapolis, or we ought to encourage young men to prepare themselves at their own expense by promising them permanent positions with good compensation and ultimate promotion to consulates. If this latter course were adopted there is no reason to doubt that a good number of our best graduates of colleges would offer themselves for the service.

One great difficulty in effecting any reform has been found in the indifference of Congress to foreign affairs, and especially to Oriental affairs. Some of us, who have served as ministers to China, tried for years to induce Congress to perfect legislation which is absolutely necessary to the protection of the rights of American citizens under our system of territorial jurisdiction in that country. But as party interests were involved, it was impossible to secure attention to the subject. Hon. George F. Seward, formerly Minister to China, tells the following story: Once our Consul-General at Shanghai was called to sentence a number of lawless American sailors to imprisonment in jail. But our government having made no appropriation for erecting a jail, he hired at his own expense a building inclosed by a fence of palings and shut up his prisoners. Hardly had he returned to his office than the prisoners appeared before his house, each with a board of the fence on his shoulder. He reported his exigency to the State Department, and asked for a suitable jail. The reply from the Department, instead of

offering him any aid, simply acknowledged his dispatch and virtually rebuked him by reminding him that when he wrote again he should take care to write on official paper of the size indicated in his instructions. But not a word was said about the needed jail. Is it a matter of wonder that, when business was thus conducted at Washington, the consuls were not always efficient?

But we now hope that an era of better things is dawning. The recent war and the new conditions in China and our rapidly expanding foreign trade are directing attention to our foreign relations and especially to our relations, both political and commercial, with the far East. This fact is in many quarters evoking the inquiry, what can be done for the improvement of our consular service? There are some indications that Congress will address itself to the earnest consideration of the subject. It is to be hoped that an enlightened public opinion will encourage and even urge Congress to take wise action without delay.

ANN ARBOR, MICH.

Our Duty in the Family of Nations.

By the Hon. O. H. Platt,

UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM CONNECTICUT

I AGREE with Senator Frye, who has said in effect that Providence has placed us in the Philippines, that we cannot retreat if we would, and that we must do our duty there as one of the great civilizing powers of the earth.

The "family of nations" is a phrase which we often use, but the real meaning of which we seldom appreciate. If the nations of the world do, in fact, constitute a family, the stronger and more forceful members of that family have the higher duties and the greater obligations. A family has always some member who is known as its head, and the head of the family has the greatest responsibility of all; if the United States is not already the head of the family of nations, it is very near it. It is no disparagement to other nations or races to say that in wealth, in resources, in strength, in the character of our population, and in the beneficence of our institutions, we are surpassed by none. When international exchanges are in our favor, ours will be the center of world influence, and if that time has not already come, it is most rapidly approaching. Under such circumstances we should no longer pursue a policy of selfish isolation. We must discharge our duty to others. If we would live up to the true philosophy of national life, as well as the scriptural injunction, we must "love our neighbor as ourselves." A nation seeking only its selfish aggrandizement is no more worthy of respect than a man who has no thought or care for any but himself. To be truly great, a man or nation must be truly helpful. Every man owes something to the community in which he lives, and every nation owes something to the world of which it is a part. To my apprehension, the great obligations of the United States to the rest of the world, now in the commencement of the twentieth century, are to extend the influence of its institutions, and to take a directing hand in the new civilization of mankind. It will not do merely to put up a statue of Liberty enlightening the world at the entrance of our principal harbor and content ourselves with asking the rest of the world to follow our example. Expansion is the law of our race, and of our national growth and development. Whether one believes in Providence or destiny, he must be blind who does not see that the English speaking people has been and always must be an expanding people. We shall fail of a proper appreciation of ourselves when we assume that the time has arrived for further growth and expansion to cease.

We are told that it is proper to occupy, control and govern Porto Rico, because it

happens to be within our "sphere of influence," while it is all wrong to do the same thing in the Philippine Islands because they are outside our "sphere of influence." But who shall presume to set bounds to the influence of our nation so long as the opportunity exists for it to wisely help mankind onward to a higher civilization and a better condition? For one I rejoice that our national emblem is the Eagle and not the Tortoise; the Eagle, whose flight is unrestrained, not the Tortoise, that lives in its shell and only crawls.

We are not in the Philippines as the result of premeditation, we are there by the logic of imperative necessity. Dewey's guns in Manila Bay sounded the call to national duty. They awoke a great people to a sense of its obligation. We can never again feel that we have no interest in what is taking place in the world outside our former boundaries. There have always been great epochs in the world's history. I believe them to be the result of Divine Providence, and I cannot help thinking that when the necessities of the Spanish war compelled the United States to plant its flag on the shores of Manila, the very greatest epoch in the world's history began. At least a third of the population of the world is to be found in the region to which the Philippines are, by their very position, the entrance gate. The higher civilization of mankind has taken place through great world movements and events. For the last decade evidences of a new development of civilization in the East have been unmistakable, and it requires no prophetic vision to see that a new order of social, moral and political life has already begun in what have hitherto been the dark corners of the earth. Can any one think that this does not concern the United States, and that we should not only hide our light under a bushel, but ignore both our power and duty to take part in the molding and direction of this new civilization? Is it no concern of ours that this great portion of the human race may fall under despotic or irreligious control?

The idea of religious freedom has, in the history of our race, always preceded the development of civil liberty. The United States for a hundred years has been engaged in the grand work of extending its idea of religious freedom throughout the very regions in question. There is scarcely a center of influence, large or small, in the Orient where the United States missionary is not to be found, and where Christian education and Christian civilization have not already a foothold. Shall we draw back now, when the way has thus been prepared for the extension of the American idea of civil liberty?

In the discharge of national duty in this respect the impulses and the interests of the United States and England are identical. We need no formal alliance. Our racial instincts and our racial interests are the same; and standing together for them, for the largest possible liberty of man, and for his highest possible social, moral and intellectual development, we need have no fear of the Powers of the world combined. If the United States and England insist that the civilization of the East shall be along the lines of true Christian civilization, no one will deny their demand. The presence of the United States in the Philippines, working jointly with England for such a result, is the surest guaranty of the peace of the world.

That there are difficult problems of administration to be solved no one will deny. But the English speaking people have always been solving difficult problems; and tho at times it has seemed that the difficulties of the situation were such as to suggest despair of further progress, their course has ever been onward and upward. To say that the United States must fail in the new field which it has been called to occupy is to admit its incapacity to govern wisely, it is to slander ourselves.

One of two things we must do, retreat or go forward. In our history we have never yet known what it was to permanently retreat; it is our glory to have advanced, and whenever we have advanced it has been to the great and lasting benefit of mankind. We shall not retreat now, we shall advance, and in years to come the strangest feature of the present situation, in the estimation of our countrymen then living, will be that any American could have counseled retrogression.

Of Rudyard Kipling.

By Maurice Francis Egan,

Professor of English Literature in the Catholic University, Washington.

EVEN those persons of letters who are discussing the ideals and the technical methods of Rudyard Kipling, with a tendency to censure, admit that he is in a most delightful position. Alexandre Dumas, *père*, was not more to be envied when, in the old days, all Paris stopped short, at the hour of absinthe, to busy itself in his *feuilletons*. When an author has, in two worlds, no necessity to explain who he is he enjoys the sweetest fruit of fame. It is very well to say, with Maurice de Guérin, that the production of a fine bit of literature is enough—no one but the producer appreciates the real bloom of the thing; it is sufficient that he should sit in solitude, under his white lilac, and love it. But, really, an author, no matter what he says, is very like a mother with her first baby—God sends it to her that the world might adore it—and the more the world adores it, the more she is pleased with God, the world and the baby. Similarly, tho the author may assume that the crowd, in other cases, may be mistaken, it is satisfactory to him to know that there is so much good taste shown in his own.

The question that seems to trouble many souls is: Has Rudyard Kipling come to stay? And there are those that miss all the wonderful energy and vividness and color of his work because they vex themselves with such a useless question. An examination into the genesis of Kipling, into the social influences that helped to bring him out into the literary methods that created him, is in order. This can be done with profit to life and literature. You can reckon with almost everything, except posterity and taste. The group of Elizabethans did not foresee the long eclipse that was to shadow them. And is not the "peerless Orinda" forgotten, except when we read about her in Mr. Pepys' incomparable volumes? And the authors of "Festus" and "Edwin the Fair" and "Proverbial Philosophy," are they household words? Even Mr. John Hay is known now as a mere official—of a great country, it is true, but still a mere official—and—but this is too heart-breaking—who wrote "Rock Me to Sleep, Mother?"

Let us hope that Kipling may never become "Mr." Kipling again, and that he may, with reason, borrow MacMahon's motto, "J'y suis, j'y reste." A question which M. Brunetière, or M. Anatole France, or M. René Doumic, or M. Edmond Rod will answer, with deep analyses, before our Americans get a grip on it is, Why is he here? By what right? He has taken us by the throat—not exactly by the heart, tho he touches the heart—notice, for instance, that reading of the names in "Captains Courageous" or the procession of children in "William the Conqueror." A man who cannot be moved by the heart touches in Kipling's stories could listen without emotion to Ophelia's death song. And he does not force them in; they are there. He knows how to tell a story without boring you. Every suggestion tells; every word has its own color, and he is sufficiently artistic to know that while in painting a man may elaborate to his heart's content, in writing a suggestion, a simile, a digression, swift, vivid, contrasting, illuminating, is his only resource. To say that he is without style is to deny the evident. No style could be better for the purpose than his. There is "Beyond the Pale" in "Plain Tales from the Hills." Stevenson's masterpiece—that story about Francis Villon, with all its elaboration, is no finer in effect. And is not style the art of saying things as they ought to be said? And what is art, so far as methods go, but a question of effect? Examine the atmosphere of this sketch; the manner is exceedingly modern. Fancy Pope's horror of the short, curt manner; or Miss Austen's amazement. It is neither brutal nor cynical, tho it might be told in a club room, between the courses of dinner. Imagine how

the Abbé Prévost or Prosper Merimée or Lady Blessington would have bedewed it with large artificial tears—and Rousseau would have fainted had he found it done by Prévost. Kipling tells the story after the repressed manner of our time, not withholding his suggestion of social philosophy at the end, and we all like it. He tells the story as a man, not a woman—unless she were a *poseuse*—would want to tell it:

"From the black dark Bisesa held out her arms into the moonlight. Both hands had been cut off from the wrists and the stumps were nearly healed. Then, as Bisesa bowed her head between her arms and sobbed, some one in the room grunted like a wild beast, and something sharp—knife, sword or spear—thrust at Trejago, in his *boorka*. The stroke missed his body but cut into one of the muscles of the groin, and he limped slightly from the wound for the rest of his days."

Then follows the added stroke of horror. Trejago can never find Bisesa's house again: "But Trejago pays his calls regularly, and is reckoned a very decent sort of man." Few people read Shelley's "Cenci" now. But if Kipling told it, in our modern language, colored by his personality, everybody would read the story of Beatrice, as if it were a new thing. In "Plain Tales of the Hills"—which represents his most characteristic work—Kipling's method is very simple. He begins as if he were telling you a story after dinner, looking about for a mild motive, and hitching it to the first phrase that seems to occur to him—"Shakespeare says something about worms, or it may be giants or beetles, turning, if you tread on them severely. The safest plan is never to tread on a worm—not even on the last new subaltern from home, with his buttons hardly out of their tissue paper, and the red of sappy English beef in his cheeks. This is the story of the worm that turned."

Anybody can do that? Of course, just as anybody could have shaken up that egg, as Columbus did it. But when one man does what everybody can do and does not, and yet wants to do after it is done, it is almost safe to call him a genius. Kipling's manner, in the short story, is as invariable as that of the sonneteer. Analyze "Thrown Away" as an example. He philosophized about the danger of the "sheltered life system" of bringing up boys. You know what is coming. He takes you by the button-hole; he says, as he drops you for a moment to light a cigaret:

"Let a puppy eat the soap in the bath-room or chew a newly-blacked boot. He chews and chuckles until, by and by, he finds out that blacking and Old Brown Windsor make him very sick; so he argues that soap and boots are not wholesome. Any old dog about the house will show him the unwisdom of biting dogs' ears. Being young, he remembers and goes abroad at six months a well-mannered little beast with a chastened appetite. If he had been kept away from boots and soap and big dogs till he came to the trinity full grown and with developed teeth, just consider how fearfully sick and thrashed he would be!"

Here is a man who has the courage to be colloquial; to be sure, he had the example of Thackeray before him; but his manner is as distinctly different from Thackeray's as Thackeray's was from Fielding's. It is entirely *consommé à la fin du siècle*. The philosophy which leads to the story is not Christian morality. But then Kipling is generally a pagan—a very good sort of pagan—a pagan of the older and purer form, but still a pagan. Tennyson answered the "wild oat" theory long ago:

"Hold thou the good, define it well,
For fear divine philosophy
Should push beyond her mark and be
Procuress to the gods of hell."

Even in the "Recessional" we have the old Roman belief that there is a Jove who will thunder upon the chosen race if they become like other people. We have had a good time; we have heavy spoils, and the captains have the gems of the heathen in their sword-hilts—yet, if we do not throw up some incense to keep our Jove in a good humor who knows what may happen? "The Vampire" is out of life, no doubt; but it is only the man's side of the story, and a fool of a man's at that! But the music of them both! Any student of verse can tell you how Kipling does it. It is not necessary that he should have studied the catalexis of Coventry Patmore or the theories

of Sidney Lanier. He catches a tune in the air. It may be "Nora Creina" of the "Sailors' Hornpipe" or "Malbrook;" he has found his rhythm, and, as he knows what to say, his *libretto* is not difficult to arrange. He looks into the mind of the man nearest to him, and puts one phase of it picturesquely to his tune:

"Ship me somewhere east of Suez, where the best is like the worst,
Where there aren't no Ten Commandments, an' a man can raise a thirst;
For the temple bells are callin', an' it's there that I would be—
By the old Moulmein Pagoda, lookin' lazy at the sea—
On the road to Mandalay,
Where the old flotilla lay,
With our sick beneath the awnings when we went to Mandalay.
Oh, the road to Mandalay,
Where the flyin' fishes play,
An' the dawn comes up like thunder outer China, 'crost the bay."

In the future some professor of verse music will tell us that Kipling was a conscious master of the science of phonetics, but men who write verse will know that he had a good musical ear—for, at least, the obvious rhythm and cadences. "Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes," "Come Live with Me and Be My Love" and "Under the Greenwood Tree" were, we may depend upon it, written on Kipling's system.

Sir William Fraser tells us that one day he asked Thackeray who liked his books best. And the author of "Vanity Fair" answered: "Women and clever men." He ought, as Sir William says, to have reversed this. Kipling seems to be liked best by men and clever women. He has reduced romance—the romance of adventure, of revolt against the conventional—to a modern formula. The wizard, the occult thing, the manifestation of chivalry, is brought down to date. Clever women love his men principally because they are brave and stupid—two qualities which, in men, most entrance the clever woman. As to his women, they are impressions—not real things at all. They serve, as in "The Vampire," as a background for the psychology of the men. Kipling does not know the East as Burton knew it; too much knowledge would have made his hand heavy; but he divines the spirit of it; he knows the art of taking us out of ourselves, tho he is much more than the "idle singer of an empty day." His realism becomes less convincing when he shows a minute and scrupulous possession of facts—the essence of fact, the atmosphere of facts, he can manage. It sometimes seems too bad that a master who can, for a time, make us believe anything should trouble himself about facts. The Jungle Books cannot be overrated; and, if the awful power of some of the descriptions in "The Light that Failed" is not appreciated, it is because an artist who can suggest by a line attempted to fill a large canvas with careful elaboration; for even Kipling has limitations.

He is the singer of war and of force; he believes in the imperial power, and, while he sees that the British can never westernize a poetic and exquisitely imaginative people, he resents the insinuation that any other nation could have done it. He is insular, prejudiced and unconsciously insolent. He understands only half of what he sees; but we forgive this fault of his quality because he understands his half so well. In his heart he holds that the English have become the heirs to the Roman Empire. To-day there are only two real imperialists in the world—Kipling and the Kaiser.

A Rebuke.

By Clarence Urmy.

I LOVED the flowers so much that I
Had naught but hate and scorn,
Not even pity, to bestow
On briar and on thorn,
Until one day, when far afield,
I heard them whisper thus:
"We heed no slight, no scoffing, since
His Head has hallowed us!"

San Jose, Cal.

As Yesterday.

By Kate Erskine.

THE main road lay hot and dusty, with the sun's rays beating fiercely upon its light, powdery surface. and hopelessly scorching the grass and weeds growing by its sides. Thick, white clouds rose slowly in the wake of the farm wagons as they jogged lazily along, and then gradually settled into the ruts, whose soft sides had already caved in. Everything seemed steeped in a dull, heavy quiet. Scarcely a breath of air was stirring; and only the distant hills, with their crest of dark green brightened here and there by a dash of scarlet and yellow, gave life and freshness to the scene. The Poor Farm, standing somewhat back from the road, looked deserted; while the row of tall poplars guarding its front seemed for once to have retired from battle array and to be holding out a limp flag of truce. And so the morning wore slowly away, each moment bringing with it an added degree of heaviness to the air, and to the general feeling of hopelessness which prevailed. Suddenly there was a choking, whirring noise, the clock in the Farm struck its slow, metallic eleven, and before the last stroke had fairly died away the back door was thrown open and two little old women issued forth. Walking in single file, speechless, expressionless, they semed like automatons responding to the striking of the clock which had set their machinery in motion. Straight up the path, a turn to the right, and they were in the vegetable garden. Through the potato-patch, up this furrow, down that, still with no sign of hesitation their old joints moved on. The sun beat furiously upon their wrinkled, parchment-like faces and white, wispy locks of hair; on their short, calico skirts, and brown, knotted hands hanging loosely by their sides. Past the onion-beds, through the melon-patch they plodded along, never stopping, never exchanging so much as a glance, the leader holding her head with proud erectness, while her companion, with bent shoulders and downcast eyes, followed meekly behind. At the old sun-dial, now almost hidden in the tall corn, they stopped and the little figure in front faced her companion. Her small, deep-set eyes sparkled gleefully as her thin, piping voice broke with triumphant tones the stillness of the air.

"There, Mis' Bascom, that makes seventy-nine times! Seventy-*nine* times we've walked round this gardin' this summer; alers startin' just the same time, and windin' up 'longside this dial. 'Tain't too hot for *us* to go out. But *some* folks are made o' sugar an' salt," she added, scornfully. Then, after a cautious look around, she whispered huskily: "There's weeds among the melons. Oh, Lord—a—massy, *ain't* there weeds!" Turning to an ear of corn she commenced to separate its silk with fumbling fingers. "They're a shiftless set, *they* are," she continued, with a nod of her head toward the house. "A shiftless, good-for-nothin' lot. That's what *I* call e'm. But I'll report 'em," and she chuckled to herself. "I know who takes care o' that melon-patch. It's old man 'Carty an' Fiddler Joe. An' I'll *report* 'em. I ain't walked in this gardin' most every day in summer goin' on twenty year, 'thout knowin' a weed when I see it." She had now ceased to whisper and, with her face turned toward the house, continued in a shrill, cracked voice which rose louder and louder. "There ain't one pusson livin' here, 'ceptin' myself an' Mis' Bascom, that desarves to be taken care off. A wuthless set, if ever there was one. I—— Well there, see that hop-toad," she broke off suddenly, resuming her natural tone, "'nother moment an' I'd ha' put my foot on it." Both women watched it gravely as it hopped quickly by and hid itself behind a stalk. "Seems kind o' strange," she continued, in a musing tone, "that it should stay here when it could ha' hopped outside just as well as not, an' nobody to interfere. I declare, it seems 's tho the sun was alers more shiny *outside* the fence than in; an'

as tho the birds was a-singin' sweeter. There, Mis' Bascom," she exclaimed, pettishly, "I should think you was as dead as a door-nail; leastways that you hadn't a tongue in your head!"

Her companion, who was regarding her with admiring eyes, started as from a daze. "I dunno, I dunno," she mumbled, "I was just a-thinkin'. Just a-thinkin' 'bout *you*, Marthy Sprague. Lord sakes, ain't you peart! *Ain't* you peart!" She paused, and, with her eyes fastened on the spot where the toad had disappeared, became once more abstracted. Then rousing herself she whispered, glancing toward the house, "Say, Marthy Sprague, they ain't never set *you* down, have they? You c'n talk up, can't you? Lord sakes, *can't* you talk up?"

Her remarks were greeted by her listener with a little cackling laugh that rose and fell and then stopped suddenly like the breaking of a banjo-string. She smoothed her checked apron complacently and gave a slight toss to her head.

"No, they can't set *me* down. They've been a-tryin' it now for twenty year. Twenty year come next month. 'Twas a Tuesday I come here. The sunflowers was noddin' their heads in my front gardin when I walked past 'em to get into the kerridge; an' the apples was just beginnin' to look like somethin'. Kind o' pinkish an' shiny, you know, the way they do toward ripenin' time." Her face softened, and the rare flicker of a smile passed over it. Then it was gone; and her small, black eyes glowed like coals of fire, as, dropping a mocking curtesy, she continued shrilly, "'Good-mornin', Mis' Sprague; we'd be pleased to have you take a ride with us in our kerridge this mornin'.' That's what they said, the deceivin' creatur's; an' then — then they brought me *here*." She caught hold of the other's arm, and shook it roughly. "An' the hen an' her chicks was a-walkin' round the gardin, too; an' the old buff cat kep' rubbin' herself against me as tho it knew somethin' was a-goin' to happen." She locked her hands closely together, and the knuckles gave a cracking noise. "They might ha' given me time to throw a little meal about an' lay out a saucer o' milk an' try to make 'em sort o' understand that 'twa'n't *me* that was desartin' 'em. Oh, Lord sakes, Lord sakes, what must they ha' thought; an' me goin' away 'thout so much as a word to the chicks or a pat to the cat! An' if it hadn't ha' been for Abner—if it hadn't ha' been for Abner Sprague, it never would ha' happened," she added, bitterly. "'Twas him an' his shiftless ways that brought me here. Why couldn't he ha' paid off the mortgage, an' left the farm so's I could run it? Deary me, deary me, why *couldn't* he ha' done it!"

The old woman, who had been listening with a gentle nodding of the head, as tho emphasizing facts she had heard many times before, reached out her hand timidly and gave the other's skirt a little twitch. "But they ain't never been able to set *you* down, have they, Marthy Sprague?" she reminded.

"Set me down?" was the echo. "Set *me* down? Why wa'n't it at the very first meal that Mis' Smith says, 'Marty Sprague, will you have some 'tatoes?' An' I says —I says—well, I don't remember just what 'twas, but 'twas somethin' real sharp. An' sence then when I've *wanted* 'tatoes, I've just took 'em."

Her companion gave a triumphant laugh. "Oh, I know 'twas somethin' good. Somethin' *real* good. But I kind o' thought you'd remember *this* mornin' just what 'twas," she added in a disappointed tone. She stood quite still for a moment fumbling with restless fingers at her apron-strings and the buttons of her waist; her small, pinched face, filled with affectionate admiration, was still turned on her friend. "An' you've looked after me well, Marthy Sprague," she at last broke forth in a happy, singsong voice. "Five year an' two months come next Monday I've been livin' here. An' you've stood up for me *well*. Deary me, ain't you got sperits! Ain't *you* got sperits!"

The clock now struck the half hour, and at once, without another word, they continued their walk. Two little rebels, unmindful of the heat and the burning sun as it rose higher and higher, they tottered on. The corn leaves brushed against their wrinkled faces, and the silk met with caressing touch their thin, white hair. Grass

hoppers jumped and chirruped around them and the hiding locust sang its long sustained note. Occasionally a field mouse ran timidly across their path and disappeared.

Through the field of corn, past the celery-beds, and they were among the squash-vines. Here the leader stopped suddenly, meeting the inquiring look cast upon her with a low chuckle. Giving her companion a sly nudge, she whispered eagerly:

"I've got somethin' to tell you, Mis' Bascom. *Somethin's* goin' to happen. Somethin's goin' to happen to-night." Another admonitory nudge, and, pointing to the squashes, she continued, breathlessly: "You c'n cook 'em; an' you c'n mash 'em; an' you c'n season 'em; an' you c'n put 'em in crust; an' you c'n bake 'em; an' you c'n set 'em on the table; an' you c'n *call* 'em pumpkin-pies; but Lord sakes alive, does that *make* 'em so?" And she gave a sarcastic laugh. "I say they ain't tasty. Mercy me, there's just the difference 'tween a squash-pie an' a pumpkin-pie, as there is 'tween a cup o' warm water an' when it's good bilin' hot." She paused, her eyes fixed absently on the distant hills, then, making a little smacking noise with the lips, went on in a crooning voice. "'Here, Car'line, run into the gardin an' bring me a pumpkin. We're goin' to make pies this mornin'. . . . My, ain't it shiny an' goldy lookin', an' so hot from the sun I can hardly tetch it. . . . Now get the 'lasses an' spices. An' don't forget the salt. Salt *do* make a thing taste kind o' lively. . . . Yes, I guess they're seasoned 'bout right. Taste so, anyhow. . . . There, let 'em bake slowly." . . . She suddenly came to herself, looking around bewildered. "An' it's twenty year sence I tasted one," she whimpered. "Twenty year." She brushed the hair back from her eyes, and peered long and anxiously into the other's face; then, rubbing her arm, meditatively continued: "I dunno why 'tis, but the smell of 'em's been with me now more'n a week. Just as you get it when you take 'em out o' the oven lookin' all spicy brown, an' set 'em on the table to cool a spell. I've tried all kinds o' posies, but it don't make a bit o' difference. The smellin's there, an'—oh-Lord sakes, Lord sakes, 'tain't that there's a finer smell the whole world over, only that with it comes the tastin', an' your stomick gets to feelin' kind o' lonesome, an' you know there's only the *one* thing that'll ever be fillin'." The little creature who was listening gave a sympathetic sigh. "But I can see 'em. I can see 'em!" continued the speaker with a happy laugh. "They're lyin' in the lot next the barn. Great yellow things with the sun shinin' on their sides. I only used to see 'em at night after I'd got to bed, but now the sight of 'em's with me all the day. An' I can see the house, too; an' the cat; an' the hen an' her chicks; an' the roses trailin' all over the porch." She turned suddenly on the other woman. "An' I planted the pumpkins *first* myself," she continued, excitedly. "An' then on, year after year. If it hadn't ha' been for me the soil never'd ha' been so good for the growin'." Leaning forward and catching hold of her companion's apron she drew her toward her. "Say," she whispered, "they wouldn't mind my takin' just *one*, would they? Just the very smallest one of all, that might happen to be kind o' specky an' lumly. Those that's livin' there now wouldn't gredge me *that*, would they? 'Twouldn't be thievin', would it? Oh, mercy me, mercy me; I've thought an' thought about it, an' I *know* 'twouldn't be thievin'."

"No, no, Marthy Sprague; 'twouldn't if you say so. You're *alers* right, Marthy."

They drew a little closer together, and, as the bell sounded for dinner, slowly retraced their steps to the house.

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The shadows lightly descended, softening the brightness with faint, almost imperceptible touches; then, gradually thickening and extending, enveloped all in a dark, impenetrable mantle. The chorus of locusts which had been so faithfully sustained throughout the long, hot day, finally ceased, leaving to a few hardy members the duty of presaging its return. Bull-frogs still croaked, plunged and splashed among the lilies in the pond, conquerors of the stillness in which they now reigned supreme. The Poor Farm, seeming to have expanded like a living thing, lay a large, black mass

in the darkness; only a faint glimmer from the moon shining on the weather-stained shingles. Every light in it had been extinguished long ago. And hours had passed since the echo of Fiddler Joe's "Auld Lang Syne" had died away, and, with a last, long embrace, he had tucked his friend under his pillow and gone to sleep.

Suddenly a light appeared in one of the windows over the kitchen ell, and, almost simultaneously, there was a timid tap at the door of the room from which it shone, and a little old woman entered. She wore a short calico gown, and a small, black straw shade-hat. Her shoes she held in her hand.

"I've been a-watchin'," she whispered, breathlessly, after depositing them carefully in a corner of the room. "I've been a-watchin', Marthy Sprague, for hours an' hours; leanin' clear out o' my winder so's to see the light an' know when 'twas time. I ain't slep' a wink, not one wink." She sank back into a chair. "You ain't scairt, are you, Marthy Sprague?" she inquired, anxiously. "There ain't nothin' to be a-feared of, is there? Oh, mercy me, 'tain't so *very* dark out, is it? Oh, Lord sakes, Lord sakes!"

The one appealed to made no reply. She had taken the candle from the window-seat, placing it on her bureau, and now stood in front of the small, cracked mirror, tying, with elaborate patience, a bit of black lace around her neck. The calico skirt of the morning had been exchanged for a rusty, black bombazine which trailed a little on the floor. Her waist, of white sprigged muslin, lay in folds on her shrunken, little figure.

"I dunno," she said, querulously, throwing down the lace at last. "I dunno's it's becomin' after all." She turned away from the mirror, and fixed her eyes solemnly on the other's face. "I've been a-dressin' ever sence supper. I ain't let up one minute. While 'twas light I laid my things out, an' then, afterward, I went crawlin' an' fumblin' round to get 'em on. I ain't set down once."

She hesitated, smoothing absently the front breadth of her dress. The one candle, giving out a feeble, smoky flame, cast a faint light over the room and the treasures scattered around. A small hair-covered trunk from which they had evidently been taken stood quite empty, with its lid thrown back, and a bunch of keys lying by its side. The bed was strewn with a few old dresses, ribbons and knick-knacks, while on the pillow, by themselves, stood a tiny, worn pair of baby's shoes. A large, black crêpe bonnet hung on the rocking-chair, its weight drawing it backward so that the long, limp veil touched the floor. It was perfectly still. The two little creatures remaining motionless seemed scarcely to breathe, one still standing in the middle of the room, while the other watched her with eager eyes.

"But I've been worrited," continued the speaker at last, "awful worrited decidin' what to wear. For it's twenty year, twenty year come next month sence I've been home. 'Tain't quite a mile from here up the road, but I ain't never seen it sence. I was *obleeged* to go by it once, but I shut my eyes tight an' never saw's much as a rail o' the fence." She glanced down at her skirt with a dissatisfied air, plucking fretfully at her waist. "They don't *set* well. I dunno why 'tis, but I ain't as big's I used to be. I'm kind o' shrunk. But the waist's got style, ain't it?" she appealed, eagerly. "I wore it on my weddin'-day. 'Twas a real sunshiny day in June, an' the birds was a-singin' loud, an' the roses was in full bloom. We was married in mother's parlor; an' when Abner come in, he says, 'Why Marthy, little girl, you look pretty's a pictur' an' lovely's a peach.' Those were his very words. Then he took me right into his arms an' kissed me 'fore them all." She gave a low laugh. "An' so you see's this was the waist I had on when I *first* went home, I kind o' thought 'twould please him to have me wear it to-night. I dunno why 'tis. I don't s'pose I've thought of it all, or of Abner, in just that way, for years an' years; but now it all seems to be a-comin' back clear as day. The skirt's what I wore at his funeral; it's best quality bombazine, an' was made out o' the house." She stopped abruptly, and the small figure in the corner moved restlessly on the chair, her hands fumbling nervously at her dress and hat. There was a pink spot on each cheek, and her eyes were very bright.

"But I didn't know you was a-goin' to

dress up, Marthy Sprague," she whispered at last. "I didn't *know* it. An' I've got fixin's, too. I would ha' *liked* to have wore 'em. I've got a dress, an' it's silk; an' it's checked black an' white; an' it's got two flounces on the bottom; an' it's got some lace in the neck; an' there's worked buttons on the waist. I ain't worn it sence I've been here. I ain't never had a chance. An' I've got a brooch, too. An' I've got a parasol; that's silk; there ain't a thread o' cotton in it. An' I've got——" She was interrupted by an eager voice.

"But *I'm* a-goin' home. I'm a-goin' *home*." There was unutterable triumph in the tone, and an affectionate lingering over the last word. "But then, mercy me," she continued, proudly, "I guess I've got enough fixin's for two." Going to the bed she examined its contents thoughtfully, while an eager pair of eyes followed her every movement with anxious interest. Five minutes, ten minutes passed, and still she bent irresolute over her treasures, fingering each article with loving, jealous touch. Several times she half passed something into the corner, then, changing her mind, quickly returned it to its place. At last she picked up a piece of narrow blue ribbon. It showed signs of having been washed and ironed many times, and was now carefully rolled up and fastened with a pin. "I dunno," she mumbled, reluctantly drawing out the pin. "I dunno but what you might wear it if you'll be *keerful*." She tied a short bow with trembling fingers. "'Twill do to put on your hat, anyhow, Mis' Bascom, an' that'll kind o' fix you up. But you mustn't be fingerin' it much—'tain't that I'm begredgin' 'em to you. Sakes alive, I'd rather you'd wear 'em than any one else. But I don't want anythin' to *happen* to my things. I'm kind o' use' to 'em. There ain't one but's got its own place in my trunk. They're just a fit. An' then when I look 'em over, I alers put 'em in just the same places on the bed an' round." She crossed over to the corner, and pinned the bow on the little straw hat. "But you must be keerful," she admonished. "You must be awful keerful, Mis' Bascom. An' don't take any resks with it," she added, anxiously. She stood for a moment surveying, with gratified pride, the long blue ends which hung over the calico gown and mingled with the apron-strings in the back. "It looks dressy," she said at last with a satisfied sigh. "It looks *real* dressy."

Going to the rocking-chair she took up the bonnet, and carefully arranged it on her head before the mirror. It settled down over her ears, almost extinguishing the little brown face which peered anxiously from underneath, and formed a grim contrast to the white-sprigged muslin waist. "My head's growin' small, too," she murmured, looking fixedly at herself in the glass. "I'm growin' small all over. There ain't nothin' I used to wear that become me more; an' now there ain't a mite o' style to it. An' I wanted to look *well*," she added, fretfully. "I've been dressin' an' putterin' round here ever sence supper-time, an' there ain't nothin' to show for it; an', oh, Lord sakes, Lord sakes, why coudn't I ha' kep' hefty so's to fill 'em out! It's twenty year sence I've been home, twenty year come next month; an' I wanted to look *well*. I *wanted* to look *well*." She turned from the mirror and sank into a chair. "An' I'm all tuckered out, too. I ain't set down once sence supper-time. Not once."

She rocked mournfully back and forth, leaning her head, forgetful of its precious burden, against the crochet tidy. A light wind brushed the branches of the apple-tree gently against the window, and moved the loose shingle on the roof with quick, irregular tappings. Now and then a moth circled slowly around the candle-flame, dropped into it, and, with a feeble fluttering of the wings, sank softly into its liquid bed. Once there was a whirring, rushing noise as a large bat flew into the room, beating its wings noisily against the walls and ceiling until it had blindly found its way out again. And meanwhile the large clock in the hall ticking slowly, slowly, marked the time that two tired little old women slept.

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"For in the deep where darkness dwells,
The land of horror and despair,
Satan has built a dismal tomb
And lays his stores of vengeance there."

A thin, quavering voice broke the stillness

of the night, hesitated, then continued in a still higher key:

"There Satan, the first sinner, lies,
And roars and bites his iron bands,
In vain the sinner strives to rise,
Crushed with the weight of both thine hands."

It ceased and the echo dying slowly away gave place to the shrill, monotonous note of the tree-toad and the soft movement of the wind through the trees; to the faint gurgling of the tiny brook, and the occasional cry of the screech-owl. The moon shone in bright, silvery patches upon the road in the openings of the woods; and, where the foliage was thickest, glinted lightly through the leaves. And forward, steadily forward, two little figures walked hand in hand, their eager, intense faces looking straight ahead at the road stretching out before them.

"I kind o' forget what comes next; but it's a good hymn, a real good hymn." The speaker cast a proud glance at the bombazine skirt trailing in the dust, and settled her bonnet with a satisfied air. "I used to sing it in the choir. Mercy me, there wa'n't anybody that could sing treble like me. I used to lead 'em all. Those were days; Lord sakes, *wa'n't* those days!" Her step was almost jaunty and she held her head very high. "'Tain't for me to say anythin' about my looks, an' whether my cheeks was red as pineys, an' my hair all kinkly an' black as ink, an' whether I had more followers than any other girl anywhere round. 'Tain't for *me* to say. But," and she gave a triumphant little laugh, "there was some sparkin' goin' on in those days, an' Abner didn't get me 'thout workin' for it." She let go her companion's hand, looking carefully up and down the road and on either side. Suddenly she pointed to a large tree on the right. "There 'tis, there 'tis!" she called, excitedly. "'Twas a thrush's nest. We used to climb up into the branches every day to look at the eggs when we drove the cows home from pastur'. The mother-bird would fly so close sometimes, openin' her beak, that we'd a'most fall when we scrambled down. Once she pecked at Jerry's foot. Leastways he said so. An' there—ro—yes 'tis! It's just about there I used to go a-berryin'. I wa'n't much more'n knee high, but 'twa'n't very far from the house, an' mother used to tie on my pink sun-bunnet an' give me a pail an' start me off. Once she gave me an' apple-turnover to take along 'stead of a doughnut. 'Twas so full that the apple squeezed out o' the sides when I eat it, an' ran down my pinafore. I used to go barefoot then. Sometimes I'd paddle in the brook 'longside the road, or else sit on the little bridge an' dangle 'em over." She hesitated, looking down at her feet doubtfully. "My shoes are dre'ful thick. An' my feet are hot, too. An' I'm gettin' tired, real tired." Crossing the road she stood on the bridge, and looked wistfully down at the water. "Yes, yes, little girl," she whispered after a few moments, "you can go paddlin'. Only don't do it when you're all het up; an' don't stay in more'n ten minutes. Mind what mother says!" She sat down and slowly drew off her shoes and stockings. "I can dangle 'em for a while," she said, "an' then I must be a-goin' home."

The moon shining full upon the bridge cast a silvery whiteness over the rough, gray boards, and the fringe of willows growing by its side. It bathed in clear, soft light the two little figues sitting side by side, and shimmered on the water which flowed beneath, mingling its gentle murmur with their voices.

"I don't say but what I could ha' done better in some ways;" the speaker's voice was slightly muffled as she bent over to fasten her shoes. "But I s'pose I'd got kind o' used to him. We'd been together ever sence he was a mite of a tow-head in skirts. We used to set together in school; an' we used to sing together in the choir; an'—well, I dunno. He kept a-askin' me, an' askin' me, an' at last I just *took* him. But I don't say," she added, hastily, "that I was sorry for it, Mis' Bascom. Leastways not *altogether*. Leastways not *to-night*." They were now walking along the road again. "Perhaps he *did* feel tired all the time," she continued, in a musing tone, speaking half to herself, "an' so couldn't look after the farm. Perhaps he wa'n't quite well. Perhaps he was born kind o' loose-twisted an' couldn't help himself. Anyhow, he was kind; an' he was lovin' to

his babies, too." She hesitated, fingering her bonnet-strings nervously. "I'm glad I married Abner," she said at last, "*real* glad."

Several minutes passed in silence as they toiled wearily up a slight ascent in the road. At the top they stopped suddenly, and a glad cry rang out in the stillness of the night.

"There 'tis, there 'tis! It's white, just the way it used to be; an' nestlin' in among the trees. Oh, Lord sakes, Lord sakes, I'm a-goin' home! I'm *a-goin' home!*" She ran lightly down the road as tho she were a little child. At the gate she waited. There was a glow in her cheeks, and her eyes were sparkling. "He built a good part of it himself," she whispered, proudly. "An' it's lasted well. It would ha' pleased Abner if he could ha' known it. 'Here's your home, Marthy,' he said to me, 'an' I'll try to be a good husband to you.' We was standin' right here; just this very spot. Then he took me in, an' showed me the parlor; an' the mottoes hangin' on the wall; an' the red carpet. I a'most cried for joy when I saw that carpet. It was all covered with posies." She smiled; then, touching the other woman's arm, continued gently: "An' there, in the room back, is where they was all born. Five of 'em. There's where I used to wash an' dress 'em, an' rock 'em to sleep, an'——" her voice trembled. "'Twas real hard to leave it," she added, simply. With a motion to her companion to be very quiet, she crept stealthily up the walk and stooped over the broad stone in front of the door. It was too dark to see it plainly, so she passed her hand over it lightly. "It's the same one," she murmured. "It's worn deeper; but it's the same one. I can a'most hear his footsteps now, an' the patterin' of the children as they run in an' out." She half turned away; then, with a smothered, glad cry, threw herself down beside the stone with her head leaning tenderly against it.

"Lord, dear Lord," she whispered. "I've come home. I've come *home*. It's twenty year, twenty year next month sence I talked with you. You wa'n't up at the Farm. I prayed an' prayed, but 'twa'n't no use, you wa'n't *there*. Leastways I couldn't find you. An' I got kind o' froze up. I thought I left you here along with the thoughts of Abner an' the children, an'—an'—an' now, Lord, I've come back to it *all*." The faint whisper ceased, then continued in a pleading tone: "Perhaps I ain't alers done just right by Mis' Smith, an' perhaps I've talked up too much. But, oh, Lord, she was awful naggin'. An' I'm an old woman, dre'ful old. Dear Lord, please take account o' *that*." Smoothing the stone lovingly with her hand, she continued speaking disconnectedly: "Dear Lord, I'm *real* happy. I've seen the thrush's nest; an' where I used to go a-berryin', an' . . . I'm tired, so tired. . . . 'Twa'n't the pumpkin-pie, 'twas just *home* I was longin' for. . . . Dear Lord, I feel kind o' gentle again, an' it's nice to talk to you. You won't send me back, will you, Lord? . . . ."

The stars gradually became dim, and the first faint rays of morning struggling in the east brought into rough outline the two small figures on the stone.

"There, Mis' Bascom, now it's time. The men-folks will be gettin' up for the milkin'. I wouldn't ha' wanted to rouse 'em before." The voice came in short gasps. "Knock at the door. An' when they open it, just say, 'That's Marthy Sprague a-lyin' there. It's twenty year, twenty year come next month sence she was home.' An' then you tell 'em about Abner an' the children. I can't give you the words. My head's kind o' light. Tell 'em I can't last long. I'm sick, dre'ful sick. But," and she lifted her head a little from the stone, "tell 'em to put me in the room back o' the parlor. Tell 'em they was all born there. Tell 'em that's where Abner died, an'—an' I've just been a-waitin' to this hour."

* * * * * *

The sun streaming in at the east window touched the little wrinkled face lying on the pillow, and the restless fingers plucking at the sheet.

"I'm here, Abner," she whispered. "Can you hear me, dear? Here in our own room where they was all born, an' you first took 'em in your arms, an' . . . Why, why Abner!"

Plainfield, N. J.

American Hospitality.

By Rebecca Harding Davis.

IT is amusing, in looking over the columns in American newspapers devoted to the Art of Entertaining, or to Dinners and Luncheons, to find how much alike all efforts at hospitality are throughout this country.

A fashionable leader in New York who ventured twelve years ago out to Chicago wrote back: "I assure you that the dinners here are served precisely as at home, and the chefs and wines are quite as good as ours in New York."

If she were asked to dine now in a farmhouse in Alaska or a ranch in New Mexico, she would probably find on the table the trailing roses, the luminous lily lamps and the last new thing in entrées which she had just left behind her in New York. A new fashion in table effects, as in hats, sweeps over the country from sea to sea, much faster than the hot and cold waves about which the Weather Bureaus daily vex our souls. "Teas" in the flamboyant American style have reached Porto Rico, and I have heard of Kaffee Klatsches on Pike's Peak.

This universal habit of imitation in the ways of entertaining is due to us women, who always are foremost in the great social scramble upward. We are afraid to be original even in our soups. Your regular diner-out in the cities eats the same meal, from oysters to liqueurs every night in the winter in a different house, until his stomach, if not his soul, is weary within him.

It is refreshing to look back upon the old fashions of entertaining in this country for a moment. The American, during his three centuries of national life, has always (except in one section) been given to hospitality. He is naturally a good-humored, open-handed fellow, and food as a rule has been plentiful and cheap.

The first settlers in Virginia and Pennsylvania, living in log cabins, in the shadow of great and silent wildernesses, seized upon the excuse of a wedding or christening or barn-raising to invite their neighbors within twenty miles to feasts which often lasted for days. Huge quantities of deer and bear were devoured, and barrels of home-distilled whiskey were drunk. There were dancing and races and leaping matches for masters and slaves. These barbarities, as we now should call them, were not confined to ignorant boors. The hosts were often cadets of good families in England and Ireland, owners of thousands of acres and many slaves, both black and white. They were often, too, men of intelligence and education who soon gained dominance over their ignorant neighbors as "sense carriers" for the community, according to the expressive old term. Washington himself was often a guest at these feasts when on service on the frontier. The sons of these pioneers were educated and became the military leaders, the statesmen and jurists of the republic during the early years.

The feasts of those early years continued to be lavish rather than elegant. Talleyrand and the Orleans princes complained that in the houses in New York and Philadelphia in which they were entertained they were expected to gorge food and to tipple from eight in the morning until midnight. A French gourmêt, writing a book on the cuisine of different nations, called one chapter in the index, "Cookery in America." The chapter consisted of but one figure—a 0.

Another foreigner, writing apparently cold facts, with no flavor of malice, describes a dinner at the house of President Washington. It consisted principally of a huge saddle of mutton and some very good Madeira. Before and after the meal the guests sat in a solemn semicircle, the President in the center. No one spoke unless he were addressed by his host. At nine o'clock the President rose, bade each guest a formal good-night, turned at the door to bow again, and went to bed.

There was no lack of variety in the feasts

of those times. We had not yet learned to play the dull game of "Follow My Leader."

A woman who was in her old age when I was a child once told me: "When I was a girl I lived in the mountains of the western part of Virginia. We used frequently to have dances at the planters' houses. But the roads were bad and the distances great. I would set out on horseback early in the afternoon, my negro maid on another horse carrying my ball dress pinned up in a bundle. Old Uncle Sim rode in front. We danced all night and always stayed until breakfast. Sometimes the entire party, with their servants, adjourned to another house, and again to another. The suppers were very elaborate. But if people could not afford to give expensive entertainments, they asked their friends to bread and cheese. Ask them they would. I remember one banquet made up entirely of watermelons. Each guest was given a half of a melon and a spoon. It was the welcome that gave seasoning to the feast."

As time passed, good housekeeping and cookery became fine arts among the better class of women in the Southern States. Mistresses of plantations vied with each other in the "laying down" of meats and in the making of cakes, pickles and lucent jellies. The other branches of kitchen arts were in the hands of the negroes, who are cooks by nature. The old aunty scoffed at patent broilers and bain-maries; she worked her miracles with a bed of coals and iron skillets. But she had stores of game, fish, terrapin and crabs to draw upon for her triumphs. Not Soyer, nor all France, ever produced more delicious meals than those which she served in Virginia and Maryland a generation ago.

A wedding brought out all the skill of these great black artists. The wedding party, after feasting at the bride's home, repaired to that of some other friend and then to another, and so on, spending one or two days at each house, the cavalcade increasing as it went, until sometimes half of the State was bubbling over with welcome and delight and love-making. Then was the time for the rare old family recipes to be brought out. The hams and marvelous cakes and venison cutlets and puddings cooked by methods known only to the Lees or Marshalls or Careys. When a dinner was at its hight it was a common custom for the old aunty who had cooked it to present herself behind her master's chair, in her white apron and bright bandanna turban, her black face shining with delight to receive the thanks of the guests. He must have had a mean heart and crabbed temper who had not a pleasant joke for aunty then.

The custom would be queer enough now to Northern eyes; but to my fancy there was something in it finer than the music of any Hungarian band.

The rich feasts of our neighbors the Pennsylvania Dutch, deserve a historian of their own race. Some of their dishes, scrapple, schmeer-kase and raisin pie, have become known to us Gentiles for our greater comfort and pleasure. A generation ago a funeral among these people was the occasion for a feast which lasted for days. The food alone which was consumed at the burial rites of a wealthy farmer in the Dutch counties would cost two or three thousand dollars.

These are but vague hints to show that our hospitality did not always run in its present conventional narrow groove.

Why should it not still have original outlets? Why should not each hostess during the coming winter welcome her guests in a way which would speak of her own habits and fancy and taste? She is used to leave the decoration of the table, the choice of dishes and the serving of them to florists, cooks and butlers. They, properly enough, follow "the fashion." And so comes "the damning iteration" of which society sickens. Surely here is a reform not too petty for the mind of our hostess.

It is not, she says, our mutton and Madeira that we should give our guest, but our wit, our thought—ourselves.

Yes. But if Shakespeare himself served us the same mutton every day with the same sauce not all his wit or fancy would hinder the feast from palling on us.

Let her put some of her best thought and fancy into the serving of the mutton, and so give us a part of herself.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The Outlook in Venezuela.

By Carlos Villanueva,

Son of the Former President of the Republic and Venezuelan Consul-General at London.

THE outlook in Venezuela at the present time is for the continuation of the prevailing peace and prosperity. What troubles we have are on the way to settlement—the Colombian boundary line by means of Spanish arbitration, and the British Guiana boundary line by means of the commission sitting at Paris. As a matter of fact the Colombian line is already settled, only the work of surveying remaining to be done.

A very good description of the present condition of the republic and its resources is to be found in the Blue Book of the Bureau of the American Republics for 1898, which was recently published in Washington. We have the very finest country and climate in all the world—your own official records, Blue Books and reports of consuls will tell you that. What we need is capital, and it ought to be American capital, so that our friends of the United States may get the profits that are to be made from Venezuelan investments.

Investors going from the United States to Venezuela may count on the very best of treatment from the people and government. We are most grateful to the people here for the very vigorous manner in which they intervened in our behalf at the time of our dispute with Great Britain about the Guiana boundary line. They will find a welcome, complete protection for person and property, as high a state of civilization as anywhere in South America, and, as I have said before, the most delightful climate in the world.

As a matter of fact in every ten thousand of the people there is one more than one hundred years of age. The average temperature at Caracas, which is 3,000 feet above the sea, is 71 Fahr., and it seldom goes above 80 or below 60 in any year. Caracas is a well built city of 100,000 inhabitants now, with electric lights, gas, and all modern improvements. There are more telephones there, proportionately, than there are in New York. They still have the horse cars, but just before I left, some Caracas men came north here to examine the trolley and see about its introduction in the Venezuelan capital.

It may be said that all zones meet in Venezuela—at least we have the climates of all zones there. Down in the lowlands, La Guayra, for instance, we have the tropical climate, with the tropical fruits, cocoanuts, bananas, pineapples—a long list of them. The thermometer there ranges from 76 to 94. Between the altitudes of 2,000 and 7,000 feet above the sea we have the climate of the temperate zone, from 65 to 78 degrees, and there we grow all the cereals and fruits of the temperate zone with no fear of early or late frost. If one desires a still cooler climate than that of the temperate zone he has only to go higher up the mountain, where he will find perpetual snow.

The soil is as varied as the climate. One of the United States Consuls who resided for ten years in the country says of it, "the specialist farmer may select the soil that is peculiarly adapted to the growth and maturity of his favorite plant."

So, therefore, we can raise anything in the way of agricultural products, from rice and sugar cane to wheat, oats and apples.

The rich gold mines of Venezuela are well known, their output is constantly increasing. The bonanza sulfur mines, however, are something new. Exceedingly valuable deposits have been uncovered.

Placer gold mining is carried on with success and the Americans who have it in hand have imported the best machinery and appliances and work very thoroughly. Iron mining in the hands of Americans is proving a very gratifying success.

Last year we sent 30,000 head of cattle to the Antilles, and I have no doubt that the trade between Venezuela and those islands

is capable of much greater expansion. We are experimenting at the present time with textile plants, especially heneguen (or sisal). The experiment seems likely to be successful and to add one more to our long list of agricultural products.

Of the American manufactures that we need the list is so long that it cannot be given in the columns of THE INDEPENDENT. I might almost say that we need everything you make in your factories. Whatever factory Americans set up in Venezuela ought to prosper, as our products are almost purely agricultural and mineral.

Americans going to Venezuela to carry out large enterprises should carry their labor with them. We have few skilled mechanics. Workmen who can use tools cleverly will find an opening there and good wages.

Taxes are light in Venezuela—about sixteen francs per head—and the country is the only one in all South America that is on a gold basis. There is a monopoly of match making, which our Congress recently decided to sell for three years at 600,000 francs per annum. The monopoly was a revenue measure and will not be so hard to bear.

Americans who may come among us will find that so far as Venezuela is concerned Simon Bolivar did not live in vain. Her feet are in the path of progress and true civilization. Education is compulsory and the suffrage is unlimited. Out of 3,000,000 of people there are half a million votes cast, and those votes are actually cast by the men who are entitled to cast them. Political disturbances of late years have been little more than riots.

The next great project that Venezuela will undertake will probably be the improvement of the navigation of the Orinoco River. We are simply waiting for the settlement of the Colombian boundary question before beginning that work. The Orinoco is a large, deep, swift flowing river. It is now navigable for six hundred miles.

American manufacturers are greatly helped by the parcel post service between the United States and Venezuela, for which Mr. Loomis, the American Minister at Caracas, has arranged.

Another thing, also, most important in assisting the introduction of American goods is the permanent exhibition maintained in Caracas by the Manufacturers' Association of Philadelphia.

The Newfoundland Folk and the Fairies.

By Theodore Roberts.

THE citizens of St. Johns will tell you that old customs and old beliefs still hold sway in the "out-harbors." By out-harbors they mean any spot on the island of Newfoundland outside the roads of the city. Big Bell Island, in spite of its great mine, is rich with quaint people and weird stories. In almost any of the low-roofed farmhouses one may have his blood chilled for the asking. Would you hear of the nine headless sea-men who dance every night where the "scrape" breaks out to the edge of the cliff? A "scrape," in the language of these sturdy folk, is a gully, or (another of their words) "drook." This particular scrape bites down to the waters of the bay not far from the great iron dock. The early history of these nine headless sea-men has been forgotten, even by old Jim. But tradition hints that they came to Bell Island about four hundred years ago, with great treasure from Portugal and the high seas. One of the company holds a ship's lantern while the others skip about. In their open boats in the bay the fishermen watch the gleam of this ancient lamp with awe and wonder. Swamp gas—a will-o'-the-wisp! Perhaps so, but do not whisper it to old Jim.

Captain Kidd or some other gentleman with more money than he knew what to do with, once hid a large quantity of gold and silver on Little Bell Island. I am not sure who saw him do it, but that does not matter. The point to be considered is that people have been looking for that treasure ever

since and that the "fairies" have "tuk the better of them" every time. In one case the hunter for Kidd's strongbox was blown upon his back, pick-axe and all, by a huge wind with fists like a man. Best of all is the story of the "Black Crackie." A "crackie" is a little dog. Three brawny young fishermen decided to find that gold and forever after live in lordly idleness. Early in the afternoon they placed bars, picks and lantern in their boat and sailed across to Little Bell. Near the place of desired wealth stood a rude cabin for the shelter of fishermen. Here the adventurers intended to spend the night and boil their kettle. One took off his coat, determined to begin work while daylight lasted. He lifted his pick and was about to sink it into the earth when a black crackie stood in the exact spot for which the blow was aimed. The crackie had silken ears and a stubby tail.

"Go away, ye beast of a crackie," cried the fisherman. He pushed the dog aside and swung his pick for another blow. But there stood the crackie in the same place, with his ears cocked and his stubby tail in the air. The three men spent the rest of that day begging the crackie to go away, swearing at him, and hurling stones at him. None of the stones hit the mark and the swearing and begging had no effect whatever, for when darkness came the men retired to the cabin without having turned a spadeful of soil. They lit a fire on the hearth and boiled their tea-kettle. Then, by the hearth, peacefully sleeping, they suddenly discovered the black crackie. They looked at the small dog uneasily, and from their frugal store of meat and bread offered him choice pieces. But the crackie met their advances with disdain and "*hove hisself up the chimney.*" The actions of the crackie disturbed the spirits of the young fishermen. They bolted the door, smoked a few minutes, and then retired to rest in the bunks along the wall. They had hardly been quiet ten minutes when one was awakened by the door bursting violently open. He shut it, grumbling at the wind that unfastened bolted doors, and crossed over to the hearth to mend the fire. There, in front of the smouldering embers, lay the black crackie. Isn't that enough to make any man's hair stand on end, gentle reader? But fancy the feelings of the treasure hunter when the crackie strode out of the cabin on his hind legs, swearing sea oaths like any lobster trapper.

One bright afternoon Gordon, C.E., and I went down to the barn where Jim takes care of the horses belonging to the mine. Jim is not an ordinary man. His ignorance is amusing, at the time, but when one afterward remembers the light in his eyes, the troubled, questioning lines on his gray face, he feels that the ignorance may have been his own. It is said that Jim is not "all there." This strikes me as something to Jim's credit. This queer old stable-boy was born and bred on Bell Island. He wears a green plug hat (green was not the original color) and his face is long and clean shaven. His eyes are full of pale fire and seem always focused a hundred miles away.

"I would be afraid to stay down in this stable," said Gordon.

"What for?" queried Jim, putting his pipe in his pocket.

"Well, I'd be scared—that's all. It doesn't matter what for," continued the engineer. He winked at me. Jim seated himself on the oat box and thought.

"There's worse places than stables for fairies," he said, as if speaking to himself.

"The drook is a bad place," I suggested.

Jim's eyes sought my face. Babies have looked at me that way, and very old men famed for their knowledge of things. I work with a pen for my own vagrant ends, and Jim works with a stable broom for a mining company, and yet I felt very small and ignorant under his gray glance.

"They're all one to the fairies, sir—drook, and meadow and open sea," he said at last. Gordon, for once in his career, was at a loss for something to say. He had five hundred men at his beck and call, but he sat between us on the feed box and swung his heels.

"I have never seen them," I ventured; "what do they look like, Jim?"

He filled his pipe from my pouch and told many creepy yarns. A young farmer was riding home from a friend's house one night in Christmas week, when his horse fell suddenly on the level road. The farmer scrambled to his feet and beheld a man in oil skins standing beside him. He recognized the

stranger as a Portugal Cove fisherman who had been drowned off Cape St. Francis three winters ago. The farmer pulled the horse to its feet and made the best of his way home. He put the horse in the stable and rushed into the house. "What's the matter wid you?" asked his wife. But he sat down by the fire and would not answer. The hired man went to the stable to care for the horse and came back trembling.

"The black colt has turned whiter'n the cow," he cried.

"Rub him dry wid straw—it's the lather of sweat you see," said the farmer.

At midnight the colt died, and—Jim will swear to this—his hair was white as snow. The farmer went to see the priest about it, but the priest refused to act.

"Sometimes," said Jim, "the priest drives the fairies away."

"Where does he send them?" asked Gordon.

"To the nort' side of a tree, between the bark and the wood," replied Jim, "but that's what the priest says."

Jim himself once beheld a ghostly crew and a long perished fishing smack. He was a boy at the time, and had gone to Spaniard's Bay with his father, after cod. One night, while his father was in the shack on shore, and he was sitting on the bottom of an upturned boat, thinking of pork and tea, a small schooner bore up out of the dusk. No wind blew, and yet she ran with filled canvas. Jim seemed held to the spot by some unseen power. The boat drew in to the shore. Jim's father came to the door of the cabin and gazed, spellbound. The crew of the schooner, numbering seven men and a boy, waved their sou'-westers and shouted. Then the sails split with a sound like the boom of a signal gun—and the schooner was gone.

Stories of men who have been chased at night and beaten by unseen forces until the victims were black and blue; of mooning lovers who have been led on and on by sweet voices till they fell headlong over a cliff or into a drook—such were the rest of Jim's collection.

Gordon spent last Christmas in Bell Island. The merrymaking began a week before the 25th and ended twelve days after. People went from house to house, singing and drinking and playing rude jokes. The most popular sport, it seems, was to waylay one another and fight with fence rails. The "fairies" must have found them out of a job about that time. Tho the Bell Islanders are very temperate during the summer months, the Christmas season finds every house well stocked with Jamaica rum. This they drink clear, and, scorning glasses, use great earthen bowls.

No Newfoundlander with proper pride will work during the winter. He would much rather wear rags and eat one meal a day. He says that his father did not work in the winter, so why should he? In Bell Island the people are under the priests' little finger. If the miners have to work on a holy day, the priest forgives them on condition that the wages thus earned come his way. The simple fellows feel that they are getting off very easily. It is whispered that many new holy days have been instituted on Bell Island since the opening of the iron mines. I discovered local poetic talent among the gang in the "Gulley Pond" mine. An ore-reddened youth had spent a week of nights composing verses about the staff of the mine—manager, engineers and bookkeepers. He was kind enough to sing it to me when he should have been shoveling ore into a wheelbarrow. Another rimester, a bird of passage, was inspired by sun, wind and water to the production of the following, which he calls

JUNE QUEST.

Red, like a giant's spear-head, the mine runs into the trees,
Reddened with blood of the island's heart.
Far out beyond the gleam
Of clear bay water and swerving gulls the ice-bergs guard the seas,
And sea-smoke veils them—gray-blue mist, like incense in a dream.

Sheer, like a pirating gull, my heart leaps out on the air,
Beyond the noise of the tree-rimmed mine, beyond the bergs and the blue,
On a quest of the chartless sea and the secret of ages there—
'Mid the ice and calm of a million years I would question the gods of You.

ST. JOHNS, NEWFOUNDLAND.

The People of Porto Rico.

By Lucas Amadeo.

[Mr. Lucas Amadeo is a resident of Porto Rico now visiting this country. Unlike many Porto Ricans, he received his Spanish and French education entirely in that island. He has the reputation of being quite as well acquainted with the political conditions and history of Porto Rico and foreign countries as any Porto Rican, and to this is added a sound judgment and a sense of honor which has compelled him to refuse to accept high office, his election to which he felt represented not a free ballot but the dictatorial methods of the Spanish Government. He is a chief leader of the Republican party, which represents the sentiment for progress and sympathy with the United States Mr. Amadeo owns a large coffee plantation near Utuado.]

PORTO RICO has a million inhabitants, the great majority of whom belong to the Caucasian race. Favored during a long period of her existence by unbroken peace, the distinguishing moral characteristics of her people are gentleness and docility of character. In Porto Rico none of the class-hatred exists which in other countries originates such serious disturbances; and altho slavery stained her soil, as it did that of all America, the enviable concord existing among her social elements was at no time interrupted by it.

The absorption of the colored element is being insensibly effected, and if restrictive laws regulate immigration to the island, she will at no distant period enjoy the immense advantage of having a homogeneous population to facilitate her progress.

The Porto Rican is naturally keen-witted, and this quality makes up, among the great mass of the people, for their lack of education; and the familiarity of intercourse among them, necessarily resulting from the denseness of the population, gives them an aptness for social life. The workingman, frugal as a rule, performs with intelligence and industry the duties of the occupation to which he is called by his state in life; and on the coasts, where the means of existence are more easily obtained, he is of a vigorous constitution and shows a capacity for labor hardly to be surpassed in tropical climates.

In the interior of the island, where the Caucasian element predominates, and where, from the lack of means of communication, the people led for many years an isolated existence, the physiological deterioration of the industrial element is evident. In proportion, however, as industry has invaded those regions, in which important centers of production have been founded that have improved the conditions of life in general, the workingman improves in physique; and there is perceptible a steady increase in the energy with which he aids in the development of industrial enterprises.

The healthy moral tone of Porto Rico is to be clearly seen in her criminal statistics, which, as a rule, give a most favorable showing; and it must be borne in mind that a great many of the offenses and even of the crimes tried by the courts during the last ten years had their origin in political animosities and the suspicion which prevailed in governmental circles.

Rarely do the annals of crime in Porto Rico record acts which show a total perversion of the moral sense, as is frequently the case in more advanced countries, and there should be no shadow cast on the favorable picture which the criminal statistics of the island present by the reprehensible acts that have been committed in the period of profound transition through which the country is now passing, acts springing from the evil teachings of political propagandists working in the minds of an impressionable and inexperienced people, and which would have had no important results if the officials of the island who surrounded the first American governor had been equal to their office.

To repress these morbid manifestations, which might easily take place in any country, nothing more has been required than the energetic attitude adopted by General Henry, whose clear judgment and strong moral sense place him among the most eminent of the Americans who have represented their country in that island.

The writer, as a Porto Rican, avails himself of the present occasion to offer Gen-

eral Henry his tribute of admiration and gratitude for the interest which he has shown in all his acts for that beloved land, now that, having fulfilled his important mission there, he returns with a tranquil conscience to the bosom of his country.

From this survey of the social life of the country, the observer may easily perceive all the fundamental qualities which peoples require to progress rapidly and to attain political strength. These it in truth has, a dense population of good ethnical conditions, saturated with ideas of civilization; pacific habits inherited from the past, which give tone to the character; a keen and quick mind apt for the most serious studies; perfect concord among its social elements; an eager desire for progress—all these unfolding themselves in the physical medium of a mild climate and a soil of marvelous fertility.

To this picture might be added the fact, an important one in the political economy of a country, that in Porto Rico the first phase of existence, which in young countries is characterized by habits of extravagance and by disorder in the private and business life of the people, is already past.

Pressed by more urgent needs in the struggle for existence, the Porto Rican is, in general, economical and provident; and has a decided capacity for business transactions.

Thus it is seen that notwithstanding the serious difficulties presented by the industrial medium, the number of those who by persistent effort succeed in bettering their social position is increasing daily.

Such is the people which the decrees of Fate have drawn into the bosom of the great American Republic. Never did any other people offer better conditions, or conditions better calculated to make easy and fruitful the control that shall be exercised over its destinies.

And to render this task easier there is the happy circumstance that the spirit of the Porto Rican people mingles joyfully with that of the American people, not in aspiration toward the material advantage and prosperity that may be derived from this union, but in noble sentiments and in a generous aspiration toward progress and liberty.

For this great nation, which, because of the original ethnical nucleus from which it proceeds, of the gigantic character of its enterprises, of the hurried pulse of its industrial life, is regarded by other nations as brusque in character and undemonstrative by temperament in its affections, possesses with this character and this temperament treasures of delicacy and tenderness which attract the Porto Rican people to it, and bind them with it in the bonds of a profound and generous sympathy.

And in no slight degree is the formation of this happy tie between the Porto Rican people and this great nation due to men of high morals and intellectual attainments like Dr. H. K. Carroll, who in his recent visit to that island gave proof not only of clear judgment in the study of its problems, but also of a deep interest in its progress and its welfare.

New York City

Two Moods.

By Louis Bevier, Jr.

LONE swallow, errant swallow,
Dipping, wavering in thy flight,
I follow thee, follow,
Mournful, till thou pass from sight.
My spirit, too, my spirit,
Drifting, shifting in its aim,
Is wayward, ah, so wayward,
Halt of purpose, feeble, lame.

Great eagle, strong eagle,
Soaring, mounting to the sky,
Thou'rt regal, thrice regal,
Yet art less a king than I.
My spirit now, my spirit,
Aiming high, aiming true,
Is godlike, yea, godlike,
Straight of path and clear of view.

New Brunswick, N. J.

A Pioneer in Negro Education.

By Bernard C. Steiner,

Librarian Enoch Pratt Free Library, Baltimore, Md

A CENTURY and a half ago, in one of the parishes of the Anglican Church situated on the broad Choptank River in the Eastern Shore of Maryland, a true and sincere friend of the negro lived and labored. His work died with him, but his plans and his endeavors were so much in advance of the time as to be worthy of remembrance. He was so far ahead of others that when men of later days followed in the same path, they found no trace of his footsteps, and his name is almost forgotten.

The little town of Oxford was aroused from its usual quiet in October, 1745, by the arrival of a vessel from England, on board of which was the Rev. Thomas Bacon, consecrated at Kirk Michael, in the Isle of Man, by the saintly Bishop Wilson in the preceding March. Bacon was not a young man, for, after leaving his early Manx home, he had lived a number of years at Dublin, possibly as a lawyer, and had published there in 1737 a "Complete System of Revenue in England." Somehow there came to him a call to preach the gospel in the colonies, possibly through news of the destitution of Maryland, where a large trading business was carried on by the factors of his brother, Anthony Bacon, a wealthy merchant who was afterward knighted. Bacon's ships traded to the Choptank, St. Michael's and Wye rivers, and exchanged the goods of England for Maryland tobacco. Whatever was the motive which caused him to change his occupation, we find him studying divinity under Bishop Wilson and set apart at his ordination for colonial service. Bacon lost no time, but set out at once for Maryland, bringing wife and son with him. He was just the man to suit a Maryland parish, a cultured, pleasant gentleman and a fine musician, who composed minuets and played on both violin and violoncello. This parish of St. Peter's, in which Oxford was situated, had an aged and feeble minister, and Bacon was almost at once appointed as his curate. In the town lived Henry Callister, a fellow Manxman and a fellow musician, between whom and Bacon a lively friendship sprang up in spite of Callister's Whiggery and skepticism. Callister was sub-factor to Robert Morris, the father of the Revolutionary financier of that name, and in his letters home we obtain pleasant glimpses of Bacon's success. Within a month of Bacon's arrival Callister writes, "He has in a very little time got the esteem of our best people," and, a week later, "He is very much esteemed by the best of our people, and almost universally he is esteemed a clever fellow and, I believe, a good man. We have had several concerts together." The old minister died during the winter, and Bacon was inducted as his successor, being accepted at a vestry meeting on March 18th, 174⅝. He remained for twelve years in charge of this parish. In the ensuing August Callister wrote of the new rector: "I think him the worthiest clergyman I ever knew, not excepting the Bishop" [Wilson]. In such esteem Bacon lived, a faithful and benevolent pastor, struggling manfully against vice, skepticism and infidelity. We find him obtaining tracts for his congregation from the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, and aiding the neutral French Acadians who had been brought to Maryland in 1755.

Our chief interest is with his work among the negroes. Later in his ministry Bacon wrote to his parishioners: "Upon being appointed your minister, I began seriously and carefully to examine into the state of religion in the parish, and I found a great many poor negro slaves, belonging to Christian masters and mistresses, yet living in as profound ignorance of what Christianity really is as if they had remained in the midst of those barbarous heathen countries from whence they or their parents were imported."

Finding this great need to be supplied, Ba-

con writes: "My first attempts toward it consisted in occasional conversation and advice, as often as I happened to meet with any [of the negroes] at my own house or a neighbor's, or upon the road, etc., and in short, familiar exhortations, as opportunity brought a number of them together at any quarter where I visited their sick, or at their funerals or marriages." He was not satisfied, however, with the opportunities given him at these occasions and at the little Sunday evening meetings at his house, and preached two especial sermons to the negroes of the parish. These were well received by his congregation, and were printed, with a preface by the author. The same text was taken for both sermons (Ephesians 6 : 8): "Knowing that whatsoever good thing any man doeth, the same shall he receive of the Lord, whether he be bond or free." He says he published the sermons to incite other clergymen to preach similar ones in their parishes, but we fear he had few imitators. Bacon was no abolitionist. Himself a slaveholder, he did not view the institution as sinful, but would make it truly patriarchal. He was too broad a man and too devout a Christian to deny fellowship to the African, and calls his hearers, "My dear black brothers and sisters." He tells them they have a share in Christ's atonement. There is "not a single drop of His precious blood spilled, in which the poorest and meanest of you hath not as great a share as the richest and most powerful person upon the face of the earth." He impresses on these slaves that all men work for a "heavenly master who will make no difference between you and the richest freeman." Even the king is only God's "head servant." Since they are saved by Christ's death, he tenderly and earnestly admonishes them, to "think, oh think! what a sad thing it must be to lose any soul, which cost Almighty God so dear as the life of his own well beloved son."

To God, therefore, their great master, the negroes owe love, fear, honor, reverence, truth and prayer. With plain and practical precepts he urges upon them that if "you would be God's freemen in heaven you must strive to be good and serve him on earth."

Their second duty is to their masters, set over them by God, to whom they owe implicit obedience, save when evil deeds are commanded. They must not be eye servants, nor thieves, nor careless of their masters' property, but must serve with cheerfulness, reverence and humility. To each other they owe duties to love, advise, pray, and set good examples; while to themselves they owe duties to strive to come to the knowledge of God, to use their leisure time profitably, and to strive to gain God's favor.

If they do these things, and neither are led to consider baptism enough without a Christian life, nor are led away by bad example, nor grumble or repine at their lot, they are promised a final reward. "God himself, who hath made you what you are, . . . hath promised you as large a share in the kingdom of heaven as the greatest man alive, if you will but behave yourselves aright."

This brief outline shows the earnest and evangelical fervor of the discourses, and their devout and loving character. But Bacon did not confine himself to teaching slaves their duties to masters. He also taught masters their duties to their slaves. The "negroes, being of the human species, have souls as well as we and are equally capable of salvation. Christian duty, therefore, would require of us to endeavor their conversion and labor for the good of their souls, tho they did not belong to us. Much more, then, are we bound to this duty, as they are part of our families and substance and absolutely under our power and direction." With this thought in his mind, he preached four sermons to his congregation from the text (Colossians 4 : 1): "Masters, give unto your servants that which is just and equal, knowing that ye also have a Master in heaven." These sermons were printed in London, and with those to slaves were reprinted by Bishop William Meade at Winchester, Va., in 1817. In the reprint certain passages are omitted, as already opposed to the taste of the day, notably one that the bringing of slaves to baptism was a "branch of duty" of the owners, who ought either "to appear for them in person at the font or provide sufficient godfathers and godmothers for them in baptism."

In these sermons Bacon begins by laying stress on the solidarity and interdependence of mankind, and the relative duties arising

from domestic relations. Among these duties are those to "our servants and especially our slaves," who "stand in the nearest relation" to us "next to our children and brethren in blood." This strong assertion he confirms, saying "they are an immediate and necessary part of our households, by whose labors and assistance we are enabled to enjoy the gifts of Providence in ease and plenty; and surely we owe them a return of what is just and equal for the drudgery and hardships they go through in our service. This nature and plain, unassisted reason might teach us. But when we further consider it as a positive command of Almighty God, who is our as well as their Master in heaven, it must needs receive a vast additional force and convince us that our want of love and gratitude to these poor serviceable creatures must be attended with the highest danger: the danger of bringing the wrath and indignation of our heavenly Master upon our heads; that great Master, to whom we are as much accountable as they are, and, indeed, far more than they can be, because more is committed to our charge."

Bacon therefore impresses on "every master and mistress" their "indispensable obligation" of "bringing up their slaves in the knowledge and fear of Almighty God." He pleads the "cause of God and religion," in which Christ "hath a near personal interest," "as the souls I now would recommend to your care have a great share with ours in his most precious blood, and consequently are equally dear to him." This is no flattery but very plain speaking.

The first sermon deals with the nature of the obligation. It is clear that masters will be unjust if they "bestow only the worst and detain the best and most needful articles" from those who "withhold nothing from us, but spend the whole of their lives in our service." We provide for the bodies of our beasts of burden, we must provide for the souls also of these slaves, for whom Christ "paid as great a price" as for us.

Not only is this true, but "our slaves are given us for our benefit," and, through this "peculiar favor of Providence," we are supplied with them in these colonies, "where the nature of our business is such that we cannot well do without them." "Can we be so meanly selfish or entertain so high notions of the degree of favor we stand in with the King of Heaven as to suppose he intended all the good to us and none to them? Surely they gain little in this life from their removal to America." Then, "what other benefit could the Almighty design, by fixing their lot among us, than to supply a better provision for their souls?" This being God's evident object, we must "labor with all our might that these great ends of divine providence may be accomplished among us."

As the slaves were part of Abraham's family and therefore circumcised, so "our slaves are ingrafted into our families like branches or scions into a stock, and can we think that Christ at his coming to visit us will not expect to find some fruit upon them?" If the slaves imbibe bad principles it is largely the masters' fault. Christians are priests in their own households, therefore they must instruct their slaves in religious matters at home. It is not enough to send them to church. If we deny these rights to slaves, God will hear their complaints in the day of judgment and will condemn the masters.

"Our slaves are so many talents put into our hands. They are God's own property and intrusted to us by our heavenly master, that we may make use of and improve them." Finally, if we fail to help them, Jesus may condemn us to depart, "inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these my brethren."

This fine and fearless sermon is followed by three others, tactful, sincere, affectionate and practical, on "the advantages arising from a due compliance with this great and indispensable obligation;" on "common excuses and objections to it," and on the manner in which "this duty may best be performed to the discharging of our consciences and with the greatest probability of success."

As Bacon's experience with Maryland life grew, his ideas of duties toward the negroes grew also. There was then only one school of any importance in Talbot County, and to that the children of the poor could not go, on account of the expense. Bacon conceived the idea of a free manual training school, wherein there should be no distinction of sex, race or condition of servitude. And what

is still more wonderful, he carried out his idea. On July 3d, 1750, the vestry of St. Peter's parish voted money for the establishment of a "Charity Working School." Bacon was so energetic in the matter that by the end of September he had collected over $400, and a subscription paper was being busily circulated. On October 14th he preached a sermon in the White Marsh Church in behalf of the school. This sermon is printed and speaks of the "proposal as already considerably advanced." It was a new idea for the province, and Bacon explains to his hearers: "You will find that the intent of it is to rescue a number of poor children from ignorance, idleness, vice and immorality, and enable them to be more useful to themselves and the community they belong to." There was much need for a school in each parish devoted to "the maintenance and education of orphans and other poor children and negroes." Bacon's life in Talbot County enabled him to say: "Many poor white children have I found (I speak from sad experience), and many more undoubtedly there are, as ignorant as the children of the poor benighted negroes. Yet even negroes ought not to be neglected. . . . If negroes, then, ought not to be neglected, how much more ought we to strive that the children of poor white people like ourselves should be brought up in the fear of God, and so educated as to make them really useful to themselves and the community." *

The "general plan" called for a master, to be procured from England, to teach as many poor black and white children as should be required by the trustees. The number was to be determined by the amount of donations, and the school should teach the children "to read, write and account," and instruct them "in the knowledge and practice of the Christian religion, as professed and taught in the Church of England, and such other things as are suitable to their condition and capacity." Manual training was not forgotten, for "to their learning shall be added such labor as they are capable of, that they may be inured to industry, as well as trained up in the principles of piety and virtue, at a time when their tender minds may be supposed the most susceptible of good impressions and least tinctured with the prevailing indolence and vices of the country in general." At the conclusion of the course of training the white children should be bound out as apprentices. The negro children, who would mainly be slaves, "shall be taught to read and write and introduced to the knowledge and fear of the Lord, gratis, but maintained at the expense of their respective masters."

Bacon had influential assistance. Concerts were given at the College Hall in Williamsburg and in several Maryland towns for the benefit of the school. Lord Baltimore sent a large contribution toward it, and gave Bacon the sinecure of his private Chaplainship. Bishop Wilson collected upward of £100 in Great Britain and made the curious suggestion that part of this money be used to buy a negro boy and girl, who could be instructed and afterward used as servants of the school.

The school was begun with the names of Goldsborough, Tilghman, Lloyd and Dickinson, the best blood of Maryland, in its Board of Trustees. A brick house was built and a hundred acres of land bought for the school. In 1755 the house was completed and the school removed to it. How long it was continued is unknown, nor how many negro children it educated. It was still being carried on in 1764, but was given up during the troublous times of the Revolution and the house was given to the county for a poorhouse in 1787. During his residence in Talbot County Bacon compiled that collection of Maryland laws which was published in folio form at Annapolis in 1765 and was probably the most sumptuous book issued from any colonial press. Bacon himself in 1758 was promoted to the parish at Frederick, the wealthiest cure in the province, with a revenue equal to a bishopric, and died there ten years later. No monument marks his grave, and his work was forgotten: but if other clergymen had been stirred up by his example to like action, the slavery question would have had a far different history.

*That all the people in Talbot County had not neglected the education of their slaves is shown from the following passage in Bacon's fourth sermon to masters: "I know not when I have been more affected, or my heart touched with stronger and more pleasing emotions, than at the sight and conversation of a little negro boy, not above seven years old, who read to me in the New Testament and perfectly repeated his catechism throughout, and all from the instruction of his careful, pious mistress."

Why Not?

By Marion Harland.

IN a recent issue of THE INDEPENDENT (June 29), under the caption, "A Talk to Nurses," we read:

"Among the subtle sociological changes taking place in the domestic world to-day there is a marked tendency toward the employment of a high and higher class of women in household service. There is chaos enough to make us thoughtful, but the movement is not at all toward anarchy and misery. Hundreds of ladies are refusing to accept the services of the ignorant, the slatternly and the unprincipled, and are engaging that of the upright, the self-respecting, sometimes even of the educated. Hundreds of women are ready to enter kitchens and serve in dining-rooms who would not have considered such a step possible fifteen years ago. Some time since I advertised for a woman to do the housework of my family, and received eighty applications, of which not more than two or three were from professional servants. Dressmakers, clerks, saleswomen, widows, nurses, stenographers, respectable American women by the score, were ready to ask admission to a home where they would be well treated, and perform its roughest duties."

Had the pen which traced these lines been one degree less trustworthy, and the brain which guided it one whit less cool and stable, I should have headed this paper, "Important—*if true!*"

The profound respect I—in common with other readers of American literature who are also conversant with the history of American philanthropic effort—must feel for the writer of the article before us, forbids me to cavil at any section of it. When the author of "Hedged In," "The Story of Avis," and "The Silent Partner" deals with the problem of Woman's Sphere and Woman's Responsibility, we may be sure she knows her ground and utters the words of truth and soberness.

This conviction is not shaken, for me, by the fact that the result of a similar advertisement inserted by myself in more than one New York paper differed painfully from that recorded by our essayist. My "ad." was substantially to this effect:

"*Wanted:* Two respectable women to do the work of a small family in a pleasant country neighborhood, about thirty miles from the city. The house is convenient, and has all the "modern improvements." The domestics will have comfortable bedrooms, warm in winter and cool in summer, good wages and kind treatment. Post-office and church within half a mile. A mother and daughter, two sisters or two friends who would like to be together, preferred. References given and required."

It was expensive to go into particulars, but I was in earnest in my intention to give the experiment a fair trial. It was in my heart to elevate the system of domestic service so far as in me lay, and perhaps—since ten times one is ten—to light beacons upon other hill-tops, comfortless, because rural.

I had two answers to my advertisement. One was from an illiterate Milesian of years, who must have double wages for "going into the country in the winter-time." The second was from an American widow who confessed to "middle age," and "would be willing to oblige me by trying the place for a month if she didn't find it too lonesome."

Without dwelling upon divers and kindred attempts at beacon-lighting, I revert to my text, aptly illustrated by a practical philanthropist's success—and ask—Why not?

In other words—since the work and management of a house of her very own is the one expectation upon which the rich and the poor woman meet together—thanks to the Maker of those whose is the glorious privilege of belonging to the Mother Sex—why should not everything that fits a woman for that sphere be accounted especially honorable?

If snubs many and rebuffs not a few could daunt the heart of a well-meaning matron, I should not put the question into print. Again and yet again, when I have—confidently at first, then diffidently—suggested that the Prisoners of Poverty who make shirts for thirty-five cents a dozen, and eke out the meager wages of a shop-girl by pleasing the floor-walker's fancy, would be better fed,

better lodged and safer in soul as house servants, I have been told that chambermaids and waitresses, not to say cooks, must be trained for their business and not picked up at random. That neither I nor my neighbors to the right or left of me would employ the hollow chested shirt-maker or the tawdry "sales-lady." That these unfortunates must be helped where and as they are, being fit for no other work.

I have but one reply to make. Each of these women hopes and means to have her husband and home in God's good time. She will have to cook her husband's meals, take care of his house and bring up his children. She will be a better wife, housekeeper and mother for the apprenticeship to be had for the seeking in any one of a thousand homes in town and country. I grant that she cannot draw high wages until she has mastered the rudiments of her trade, but from the outset she will have board and lodgings—and such food and such shelter as she will never gain honestly for herself in her present circumstances. Nor is it true that the average housewife of moderate means demands or expects trained labor from every one who "takes service" in her kitchen, chambers, or dining-room. The wife of the mechanic, the clerk or the farmer who "does her own work" with the help of one maid is more than willing to drill the awkward and instruct the ignorant—*if the teaching be considered in the wages.* There's the rub that makes most of the friction and jar in household machinery.

It is a commonly accepted maxim above stairs, as below, that a woman loses caste by taking the place of "hired help" in an American family. Foreign-born peasants, having no caste to lose, indeed having been looked down upon in their own land by the sleek, supercilious servants of the gentry, are unconscious of degradation until they become acclimated in a free country. Hence it is inevitable that we should recruit the domestic corps from the mass of raw material dumped upon our over-hospitable wharves at the rate of fifty thousand "human warious" per week.

My sister-housewives will testify with me to the truth that our most competent and faithful housemaids (and even in this Israel of inefficient itinerancy there are many such) almost invariably marry men inferior to themselves in manners and intelligence. The reason is obvious, if we admit the potency of association. It is hardly possible that a girl, willing to learn and ready of apprehension, should be, for years, in daily intercourse with women of refinement and education without catching their tone, and to some extent imbibing their principles and opinions. There is a sort of mental cuticular absorption going on in every family where servants are kindly treated, which, eventually, brings about a likeness of the inferior to the superior, the learner to the instructor.

The language and deportment of the trusted lady's maid; of the nurse who is hourly the auditor of her Christian mistress's injunction to her children; the observant waitress, who hears the conversation of intellectual people for three or four hours each day—must be unlike those of the unlettered workman who has no such refining environment. They are, with equal certainty, superior to those of the factory or shop-girl.

Philanthropists of a different stamp from the true gentlewoman from whose "Talk" I have quoted oppose to such arguments in favor of domestic service for women who respect themselves and would be respected by others the assertion that these find the laws regulating most households irksome and confining.

I copy from a letter written by such an one:

> Our girls demand greater independence for the individual employee; more definite hours of work; more definite time reserved as wholly their own; greater freedom as to company; less continual and constant liability to be called away from one piece of work to another, or to be interrupted in their off hours.

There may be ways of earning an honest living in which the individual employee has perfect independence of action; in which the hours reserved as wholly her own are so definite that nothing infringes upon them; in which obtains such mathematical precision in the assignment of tasks that each can be done without crowding, haste or interruption; in which holidays are never postponed, and "off-hours" are regulated by a chronometer. I am not so fortunate as to know

of such. So far as my observation goes they belong to the Utopia of "Might-have-been"—the land of endless afternoon.

In reading of "greater freedom as to company," the face of the wise housemother is clouded over and her heart is heavy. Our pretty Margaret, who lived with us for three years, and might have remained a respected inmate of the home until she went honorably and happily to one of her own, covered the situation with a formula sadly familiar to housewifely ears. She hankered for a place in a factory, in a work-room, or behind a counter, "where she could have her evenings to herself."

I met her at a street-corner on one of these evenings last March, on her way to a "show" of some sort. She wore a hat like a bushel-basket as to size, and like a triple rainbow as to colors, and white gloves a good deal soiled. Her cheeks were very red; her eyes—(the blue Irish eyes, "put in with a dirty finger")—were very bright; she talked loud and fast to the "fellow" with her. He had hooked his arm *under* hers in the true vulgarian swagger; a cigar was in the corner of his mouth—a big, black, rank weed; his hat was slouched well toward the nape of his neck; in passing I got the hot fumes of bad whisky.

Ah well! we all know the story—more's the pity—and the shame! The mistress of an innocent, unsophisticated girl is unfaithful to her sex and to her trust if she do not cast about the young creature such wholesome restraints as hedge in her own daughters. As to "company," including what the guild term "followers," I speak within bounds when I affirm that the restrictions governing our maids' outings and visitors are few and light. If there be fault here, it is an easy, indulgent good-nature which—in the desire that "the poor, hard-working things" should seize upon every reasonable opportunity of "having a good time with their friends"—is culpably negligent as to their companions in the merry-making. With this class, as with their betters in fortune and station, reasonable, humane laws are not burdensome except to the unruly and evil-disposed.

Where, then, exists any just cause and impediment why women of reputable parentage and fairly good education should not select domestic service in private families, when obliged by reverse of fortune or other exigency to maintain themselves by manual labor?

One clause in the "Talk to Nurses" is as heartening as the cry of "Land ho!" from the masthead after a long voyage:

"Hundreds of women are ready to enter kitchens and serve in dining-rooms who would not have considered such a step possible fifteen years ago."

Fifty years ago a woman physician was esteemed a social monstrosity; women's clubs were unknown, and a literary woman entered fashionable society at a disadvantage. As doctors, authors, club-women, and in a score of other professions and crafts we have triumphed over caste and prejudice, demonstrating the possibility of dignifying the lowliest tasks where humanity is to be served.

Why not in this also?

The Political Organization a Necessity.

By a Practical Politician.

EVERY voter knows that the several political parties hold caucuses for the purpose of selecting delegates to attend the various conventions where other delegates are elected to attend State and National Conventions, or where candidates are nominated for various offices; that political parties always hold conventions to nominate candidates prior to an election; that on election day he votes for certain candidates, and if he votes intelligently he knows why he votes for those candidates and does not vote for others.

He also knows that there is a political or-

ganization, of which he may be a member, and that there is also a political "machine," of which he is not a member.

About the political organization and its work the average voter, even tho a well-educated person, knows comparatively little, and as to the workings of the political machine, he knows still less.

The terms "political organization," or "the political organization" and "the machine" do not mean the same things, and are founded on different principles and for entirely different purposes, even tho some or all the members of "the machine" may be, and often are, members of the organization. The political organization is formed for the purpose of carrying along the work of the party on a systematic and successful plan, and carrying forward those principles which the party is supporting. While on the other hand the political "machine" is formed for the purpose of securing power and wealth for the members of the machine and those connected therewith.

It must be remembered that the political organization, strictly speaking, has nothing to do with formulating party principles or the nomination of candidates, those duties belonging to the delegates to the various conventions.

It is also to be remembered that organization is necessary in everything connected with a political party, from the selection and election of a postmaster or a school commissioner in some country town to the nomination and election of the President of the United States.

A brief sketch of the organization of a political party of to-day, and the work the organization is called upon to perform, may not be uninteresting.

For convenience, if not from necessity, and in order to systematize the work necessary to be done, political parties have delegated certain duties to a limited number of individuals ordinarily called committees. In some of the States laws have been passed regulating the powers and duties of political committees and conventions, and the tendency of modern legislation seems to be to take away from political committees all control in any way over political caucuses and conventions, or the nomination of candidates.

At the head of the great political organization is the National Committee, which consists of one member from each State, who is usually selected by the delegates from each State attending the national convention.

As compared with the year in which a Presidential campaign occurs, the National Committee has comparatively but little to do, altho an office or headquarters is continually maintained and some one is always there.

When a President is to be elected the National Committee takes the initiative or first formal steps toward the nomination of a candidate by deciding where and when the national convention shall be held and issuing a call or notice for the same. After the convention and during the campaign the National Committee is supposed to have the general management and supervision of the campaign over the entire country.

Next to the National Committee is the Congressional Committee, composed of one member of Congress from each State represented. The duties of the Congressional Committee, so far as political matters away from Washington are concerned, consist in assisting in the election of members of the House of Representatives in close and doubtful districts, but it also does a great work in distributing political reading matter.

Both the National and Congressional committees usually have their headquarters at Washington, and most of the meetings of the committees are held there.

Next there are the several State committees, generally composed of one member from each county in the State. The State committee in most States fixes the time and place for holding the State convention, and after the convention has charge of the campaign throughout the State. In some States headquarters are continually open. In the State of New York the headquarters of the Republican State Committee are at the Fifth Avenue Hotel in New York City and are always open.

After the State Committee come the Congressional Committee of each Congressional district, the Senatorial District Committee, the Assembly District Committee, the County Committee, and last, but not least, the Town or Ward Committee, as an election

which might decide the future course of the government can be won or lost by the way in which the Ward or Town Committee may perform its duties.

Each committee has certain powers and certain duties to perform which are necessary to the carrying on of our present form of government.

The organization of each committee is usually the same and consists of a chairman and secretary, with such other clerks, attendants and assistants as may be necessary.

Very few persons have any idea of the great amount of labor and the immense amount of detail connected with the management of a political campaign, even for a local office, to say nothing of the election of a President.

During the year when a President is to be elected the work of the National Committee commences months before the time fixed for holding the election. The first thing to be decided is the time and place for holding the National Convention, and this is no easy task, as so many conditions have to be considered, such as providing accommodation for all the delegates and the thousands of people who always attend a National Convention, the securing of a suitable place to hold the convention, arranging seats for the different delegations, accommodation for the newspaper reporters and telegraph operators, and also the effect on the party from holding a convention in a particular city. As showing the immense amount of labor connected with the assembling of a National Committee, consider the work involved in preparing and issuing tickets of admission to the convention. At the last National Convention, men paid as high as fifty dollars apiece, and thousands of people who had journeyed from such distant States as Maine and California were unable to get inside the building during the entire convention. After the various coventions have all been held, and the candidates placed in nomination,, the work of the campaign proper commences, altho much preparatory work has already been accomplished.

The first and most necessary thing to be done is to provide means for the payment of all the many expenses connected with the campaign, and how and where to procure "the sinews of war" is one of the most perplexing things the managers have to contend with. No accurate estimate can be made of the immense sums paid out for legitimate expenses during a Presidential campaign, but it is perfectly safe to say that several millions of dollars are expended by each of the great political parties during a national campaign. The question naturally arises, how do the committees raise such great amounts of money?

Before the passage of the Civil Service laws, and laws prohibiting political assessments, it was customary for the committees to assess every office holder and employee a certain sum in proportion to his salary, which of itself produced a large sum, but while that is now abolished persons holding public office are allowed the privilege of contributing, and are expected to do so, to the expenses of the campaign. All candidates are either assessed by the committee or expected to contribute liberally, and every person who derives any financial benefit in any way from the Government is asked to pay. In addition, many citizens who are not directly interested contribute to campaign funds, so that during the excitement of a great campaign it is possible to raise immense sums for political purposes, and especially is this true when financial questions are at stake, as in the last campaign.

One of the members of the National Committee in the Democratic party in accounting for the defeat of that party in the last campaign said it was from the lack of organization and the means necessary to carry on the campaign.

The preparation, printing and distribution of the great number of political documents sent out during the campaign necessitates the employment of almost a small army of men, and a great deal of tact and judgment is required to know what kind of literature will be the most effective in certain localities and with certain classes of individuals. During the campaign so much printed matter is sent out to the voters, especially during the last two weeks, that notwithstanding the immense means of distributing the mail matter over the country, it often interferes with the proper distribution of ordinary mails.

Altho it has been said that the printing press has, to a great extent, done away with the necessity of holding political meetings for the purpose of educating the people on political subjects, still no political party has ever tried to carry on a political campaign without holding many political meetings, and that part of the campaign requires a great amount of labor. Every political meeting, whether it be a meeting held in a large city or place where thousands will gather to hear the issues of the campaign discussed by some noted statesman or orator, or in some small town or village, requires more or less work. A hall or meeting place must be secured, speakers provided, posters printed and distributed and an interest created so that every meeting will be a success. During the latter part of a campaign, especially in the last two weeks, each of the political parties holds thousands of meetings on the same night in all parts of the country; and during the campaign there will be ordinarily at least two or more political meetings held in every town, village and school district in the land, to say nothing of the immense number of meetings held in the larger towns and cities. All this work has to be looked after and carried on by the various political committees. Then last, but not least, is the great amount of work required, as the political managers would say, to "get out the vote;" and in those States where a personal registration is required the work has virtually to be done twice over. It is actually surprising how many times you have to appeal to many good citizens to attend the election and to vote. In some cases the committee is actually obliged to send a carriage for voters who never take a ride, except upon election day or when they attend a funeral. In order to "get the vote out" and do the work with any degree of accuracy, it is necessary to have a canvass or list of every voter in the land. Just stop and think of the immense amount of work required to make a list of every voter in the United States! This work is all under the charge of the various committees, but usually it is left to the town and ward committees. This immense work continues from day to day in its various phases from the commencement of a campaign until the polls are closed on election day, and the votes are counted, and is absolutely necessary.

To do all this requires organization, and that persons having the necessary ability shall have control of the political organization. Under the present system of selecting persons to fill the various public offices which are elective, this work must be done, and every citizen should be willing to do his share, but it is usually left to those who take an interest in political matters, and as a result we have the professional politician, who is not always controlled by the highest motives. If every person did his duty in political matters, every one would be a politician, and there would be no excuse for the existence of a political class as such, but even this is no excuse, and does not require the existence of a political "machine."

Under a republican form of government political parties are a necessity, and in order to have political parties there must be a party organization with political party leaders, but that does not imply that there must be a political "machine," which is entirely different from a political organization.

One is a benefit in securing the adoption of those principles of government which the majority believe to be for the best interests of the entire people, while on the other hand the other is opposed to the interest of the people in every way, and is built up on principles which, if carried out to the end, would mean the complete destruction of our republican form of government and the placing of a great majority of the people in a condition of slavery worse than ever existed in the past. It is as impossible to have political parties without organization and political leaders as it would be to have an army without generals and officers. In the past, before the existence of the political "machine" as now organized, there were many great political leaders and few bosses, leaders who became such on account of their ability to influence the people on all occasions of importance. To-day we have many political bosses, both great and small, and few leaders. The bosses become such by their ability to control public patronage and furnish opportunities for men to make money directly or indirectly out of the people. In the past we had such leaders as Lin-

coln, Douglas, Seward, Conkling, Blaine and Tilden, and many others, and occasionally a political boss like Tweed.

At the present moment Governor Theodore Roosevelt stands out prominently as a leader, not only on account of his ability, courage, energy and integrity, but because the people know he is absolutely honest, that he has the courage of his convictions, that he will do the right without regard to political consequences, and will not be controlled or influenced by the "machine" or any political organization, or do anything opposed to the best interests of the people. While Governor Roosevelt is a believer in political organization and knows its power and influence, he is as openly opposed to the existence of a corrupt political "machine."

The control of the political parties by the "machine" results practically in destroying every such thing as leadership and individuality and placing the entire control of all public affairs, not in the hands of those whom the people would naturally select and who are best fitted to perform the duties of public office, and who would honestly perform such duties for the good of the people, but in the hands of those whom the "machine" can control for the benefit of those constituting the "machine" or connected with it in some way without regard to the interest of the people.

The present condition of affairs in the City of New York which Governor Roosevelt said in a late speech, "is not only a disgrace to the City of New York, but to the State and nation," exists because the city at present is under the political control of a political "machine," every member of which is interested in that "machine" simply for what he can get out of it without any regard to the interest of the people.

The political organization will always exist as long as political parties, but the political "machine" will go, and it will be completely destroyed as soon as the people recognize the necessity for its overthrow. The political "machine" of to-day only exists because the people know so little of its workings and its evil effects, and it is only a question of time, and a short time at that, when the political "machine" as it exists at the present time, as well as political bosses, will be a thing of the past, and a part of our past history which we will not look back upon with pride.

South American Opinion of the United States.

By Samuel P. Craver, D.D.,

Superintendent of the Methodist Episcopal Mission in Paraguay.

DURING the war between Spain and the United States it was not a difficult matter to ascertain the drift of public opinion. The press was very outspoken, and generally very unfriendly to the Americans in that conflict. During the first few weeks it was almost impossible to find a newspaper that openly and decidedly defended the attitude of our country. On the contrary, there were numerous periodicals that entered with wild enthusiasm into the task of setting forth the wrongs suffered by Spain, the coarseness, brutality and sordid ambition of the Americans, and the probability of European intervention in behalf of Spain. Indeed, the few who sympathized with the "Yankees" were afraid openly to express their minds.

As the war proceeded and victory after victory was won by our forces, and especially as the generous treatment awarded the vanquished became known, the tone of the press began to change. The fighting power shown by the American navy, as well as the bravery exhibited by the army in the campaign of Santiago, were revelations to the inhabitants of these countries. They found it difficult to understand how a people devoted so thoroughly to the peaceful arts could develop such military prowess.

But it must not be supposed because the attitude of the press was greatly modified that the people became enamored of the United States. They learned to appreciate the great power of our nation, and were con-

vinced that we were not simply large and bulky. However, the terms of peace insisted on by the United States Peace Commissioners began to be criticised. The charge of "thirst for conquest" was repeated, and the attitude of our Government toward the Philippines has been such as to confirm the people in the conviction that "humanity" was cheap talk, and that beyond the help to the Cubans was the thirst for territory. The sad spectacle of the greatest republic on earth, the model and hope of all American republics, the propounder and defender of the principle that "all just government derives its authority from the consent of the governed," now engaged in a war on the other side of the globe to subject an alien people to its dominion—this sad spectacle has done much to curl the lip of scorn and emphasize the epithet of "hypocrites." The plea so commonly made in justification of the policy of expansion, that the Philippines are not able to govern themselves, and that we can do much better for them than they can possibly do for themselves, does not have much force in these countries, some of which, when they obtained their independence from Spain, were but little, if any, in advance of the Philippines. They have had their turbulent periods, and still are far from realizing an ideal government, but they have no desire to have the United States take charge of their countries and give them, as they doubtless could, a better government. The more intelligent leaders of public opinion in these countries are not ignorant of the gross injustice practiced in the United States in our treatment of the negroes, the Chinese and the Indians. The horrible and savage burning of negroes, with the worse than savage fiendishness connected therewith, while the national Government stands helplessly contemplating it and either unwilling or powerless to interfere, is contemplated as a ghastly commentary on the "humanitarian" warfare being waged against a people fighting for the right to govern themselves. No crude, unprepared, half-civilized people that has thrown off the Spanish yoke has ever tolerated under its unstable and revolutionary governments such barbarities as are today practiced in the South.

Is it, therefore, to be wondered at that the expansion policy of the United States to-day does not excite admiration nor inspire high hopes for the future among South Americans?

They look upon it with alarm. If the United States have laid aside their traditional policy and propose to enter upon a self-imposed task of policing the world, what guarantee has any South American country that on some fine day the American eagle will not pounce down upon it and annex it, for "humanitarian" reasons? Consequently everything looking like North American intervention in South American affairs meets with opposition. A few days since a telegram announced that Bolivia had asked, or would ask, the intervention of the United States in her question with Brazil touching boundaries. Immediately the press of Chili sounded a note of energetic protest, and the Bolivian Minister in Chili hastened to deny the report. It was but a straw, but it shows the direction of the wind.

A few months ago an interview with Mr. Cecil Rhodes, of South Africa, was telegraphed to Buenos Ayres papers. In it he prophesied that before the end of the next century all South America would belong to the United States, and that it is a consummation devoutly to be wished. The leading Buenos Ayres daily, in commenting on the interview, said that of course such statements would be laughed at, or severely censured by the press of the United States, for the idea was too ridiculous to be taken seriously. However, I have not seen any such censure in the American press, but on the contrary many references to Rhodes's idea as an indication of the favor with which our growing power is looked upon by a far-seeing statesman. Already it would seem that the thought of empire has so influenced the public mind that the wild visions of the South African leader are looked upon as not improbable of realization.

Is the change in the attitude of the vast number of the American people who sustain expansion one that is likely to conduce to an extension of the principles for which we have stood, and to enhance confidence in our profession of faith in popular government and the rights of man?

Asuncion, Paraguay.

LITERATURE.

Musicians and Music.*

We have an altogether novel, valuable, readable work—even more so than we might expect from Mr. Newman as the author of "Gluck and the Opera." It embodies one of the most difficult things to carry out in this day, when on Wagner and Wagnerism have been written a hundred thousand books, examining the composer and his esthetics from every conceivable standpoint of clearness or of mysticism that is laudatory. But the present writer begs to impress on his reader the three adjectives above, not rashly chosen; and to commend Mr. Newman's pages to anybody concerned, especially if a convinced Wagnerian.

For Mr. Newman writes it to a class of the musical public, and of the critical public, enlarging only slowly, albeit greatly. There are three kinds of Wagnerians. The first kind are stupid or undeveloped musical auditors, who see nothing appealing in Wagner in any mood, from his "Die Feen" to his "Parsifal." The second class is the conservative Wagnerians—those people who honor Wagner as an amazing genius, a marvelous musician when at his best; but who also believe that Wagner was often radically false in his theories, wholly uninspired and erring as a dramatist or a musician, absurd in his own blindness to beauty and truth; and that Wagner is ever suffering from the hysteria of his panegyrists. Just the actual panegyrists offer the third class—the people who believe that Wagner never made mistakes, that nothing in music, drama, literature even, approaches Wagner nearly in his supreme beauty and grandeur of conception and execution—and that from Palestrina to Puccini all is "the world well lost" if Wagner be but saved forever.

It is to the second class of Wagnerites that Mr. Newman writes. His book is not a biography—that part of a Wagnerian survey is abridged into a few pages at the beginning, in which Mr. Newman gives a table of the events of Wagner's life and work, and—an excellent idea—a parallel summary of what was in other music contemporaneous with the Wagnerian data. Mr. Newman aims to study Wagner's esthetic theories, and their vast chain of expressions, from "The Flying Dutchman" to "Parsifal," opera by opera, music-drama by music-drama; the literary works included in the process. He does this with the result of a complete, calm analysis and exposition of just what is sound, good and lofty and successful in them, and what is false to art, commonplace or absolutely failure. There are eleven chapters in the volume. Never was a study more tersely and more lucidly maintained. In passing, it is curious that we must demur to one of Mr. Newman's first positions—his arbitrary relegation of "Rienzi" toward such un-Wagnerism as to make its consideration needless; and one cannot but feel that he has scanted himself and us in the "Parsifal" summary. Otherwise the book is in satisfactory proportion throughout. The author, by the way, has a nervous, clear-cut style, thoroughly entertaining, yet excellent for criticism. His touch is firm, but light; a rare combination in the criticism of such solemn esthetics.

But it is Mr. Newman's happy stress in unfolding the mistakes and shortcomings of Wagner that gives his book its individuality. It is a beneficent corrective of such heterogeneous enthusiasm. It calls a halt to indiscriminating awe, and to that blinded taste marking your rapid, illogical Wagnerist, whether writing or talking. It admits the weakness just as it acclaims the strength of Wagner. It dissects, sanely, in a friendly yet frank exactness, the absurdity or ugliness of poem, or score, or character. It dismisses to the winds the fetish-worship and the grave bosh of symbolists and idolaters of Wagner, regarding his conceptions and their

* A Study of Wagner. *By Ernest Newman* (New York. G. P. Putnam's Sons)

Music and Musicians. *By Albert Lavignac, Professor of Harmony in the Paris Conservatory.* Translated by William Marchant. Edited by H. E. Krehbiel. (New York: Henry Holt & Co)

How to Sing the Choral Service: A Manual of Intoning for Clergymen. *By G. Edward Stubbs, M.A.* With an Introduction by the Rev. H. H. Oberly. M.A. (New York: Novello, Ewer & Co.)

execution wholly as they must have been in mind, and as they are worked out, for better or worse. Such a book is an antidote against Wagnerian hypnotism. It puts accepted, eternal principles in art and music first, and analyzes Wagner on their clear demonstrations by others in the past, or of to-day. The book is, in short, a joy, as Wagnerian study, for those Wagnerians who hold Wagner high, but have never forgotten that the Olympians in music are always discernible by our looking up, and that around their heads no mists gather as decades succeed to decades.

Mr. Newman concludes that Wagner's power, from first to last, abides in his "unrivaled power of conceiving life and character in terms of *music*"—his gift of "persistent *musical* thought" (the italics are ours), and that the absence of certain esthetic perceptions is as responsible for his weaknesses as the presence of other susceptibilities is responsible for his finest legacies. This is not a hanging charge surely. It merely points out the difference between Wagner inspired and Wagner insufferable; between the Prize Song in "The Mastersingers," the farewell of Wotan to Brünnhilde, the love scene in "Lohengrin's" last act, or the sublime conclusion of "Parsifal," and the dreary and dull episodes to be contrasted with them.

Probably there will be many readers who would hang Mr. Newman. But that is no new predicament in which apostles of good sense and beauty in art may find themselves. Mr. Newman has wrought with temperance and a specially acute Wagnerian insight. We trust that he will have other reward than a mortuary cairn.

A year ago appeared a French work on Wagner, one dealing especially in the authoritative presentation of his music-dramas, which was received with wide attention and deserved praise. In the present book M. Lavignac, the author of the Wagner study in question, has undertaken a task in general musical didactics, so much more formidable than "The Music Dramas of Richard Wagner and His Festival Theatre at Bayreuth," that the specialistic manual seems a small effort. M. Lavignac in his preface speaks of a two-fold aim, but in reality he has had a five-fold one; and each of the five chapters in which he goes on toward his complete achievement amounts to a book by itself. The book summarizes, first, the physics of music, acoustics and tonality at large. Second comes the entire apparatus of creating musical sounds, including the voice, the orchestra and every distinct vehicle of tone described and defined; to which is added a large section on orchestration. This matter fills more than a hundred and twenty closely printed pages. Third, appears a full grammar and manual of harmony. Fourth, we have a large section on musical esthetics. Last, M. Lavignac condenses into another hundred pages a fairly complete history of music, of the major schools and composers in Europe; to which Mr. Krehbiel appends his part of the book—an expeditious, helpful view of music as an art and a practice in our America. The book is thus a sort of musical library in itself—wonderfully comprehensive, considering its railroady, double extract of information basis. That such a reference and monitor cannot go into details with completeness to satisfy more than the elementarian needs not to be admitted. But for persons who want at hand a single and fairly cyclopedic volume on the art, especially its less entertaining and its scientific facts, M. Lavignac is a friend in need. The translator has been careful; and the large number of illustrations, chiefly of apparatus, really illustrate.

Mr. Stubbs is known widely as among the most successful and eloquent of instructors in all that concerns the musical theory and practice of choral singing in the Protestant Episcopal denomination. His tuition in the General Theological Seminary has been no ordinary factor in spreading about our country an intelligent sense of what relations exist between liturgy and song. His volume on the training of boys' voices for choir work is a standard. The present small book is intended to aid the advance of, exclusively, the intoned and choral service, morning and evening, by putting briefly and lucidly before clerical readers the historic and devotional propriety of such usage, and by enabling the clergyman who has doubts of his musical gifts to develop them intelligently. The directly practical portion of the manual includes even a chapter on the simple ele-

ments of music and an authentic transcription of the festal and ferial Versicles and Responses, Litany, Comfortable Words of the Communion, Prefaces and Benediction. Almost every page has some suggestion of work, and the historical presentation of the Choral Office, tho brief, is adequate to conviction. Mr. Oberly has done his part, the Introduction, equally, in brevity and interest. It will be a new idea to many clergy to be reminded that the spoken service, in place of the choral one, dates from as recent an ecclesiastical epoch as the seventh century, and that the English Reformation was anything but disposed toward a colloquial way of worship, altho the Puritan dispensation presently admitted it. In 1840 there were only three vested choirs in London, and the clergy of Britain had almost entirely forgotten the old musical usage of the Prayer Book. Within at most fifty years the choral service has been revived in England, and our own country has re-created it within twenty-five years, until its present acceptance is very general. This is not a long time for so national a reaction.

A Short History of Free Thought, Ancient and Modern. *By John M. Robertson.* 8vo, pp. xv, 447. (New York: The Macmillan Co. $3.00.) Mr. Robertson is one of those historians of religion, or unbelief, who see in every step of theological progress a triumph of unbelief. He exaggerates reform into skepticism, and claims for free thought everything that wavers from the creed of the previous generation. He can be judged from his assertions about our own country or century. He gives Thomas Paine all the influence which Mr. Conway could claim, and makes Washington, John Adams, Madison, Monroe, Grant, Lincoln and Frederick Douglass Deists, as well as Jefferson and Franklin. The "general drift of intelligent thought in the United States, from Washington onward," has been, he declares, to unbelief, but "the habit of reticence and dissimulation among American public men" conceals the facts and garbles history—that is, there is no free speech here. In poetry our author yields Wordsworth and Southey to orthodoxy, but claims for free thought not only Shelley, but Coleridge, Tennyson, Browning, Clough, Matthew Arnold, Swinburne and Watson, but allows to orthodoxy "the regimental psalmody of Mr. Kipling, lyrist of trumpet and drum." All the modern novelists, he says, are rationalists, Meredith, Hardy, Moore, and Mrs. Humphry Ward, leaving to orthodoxy "artists of the third or lower grades." And in America the same he declares to be true, for Hawthorne, Poe, Emerson, Whitman, Howells, James, Holmes and Higginson side with rationalism. We observe that he does not mention Bryant, Longfellow, Lowell, Whittier, Lanier, to stick to the poets. The accuracy of our author's statements may be further tested by the statement that at present "in New England the supremacy appears to be passing from Unitarianism to Episcopalianism," the more religiously biased Unitarians "gravitating to the more emotional worship," which is almost amusing, while "the more rationalistic withdraw." The fact is that the Unitarians, in their highest success had Harvard, which they have lost, and a few endowed churches in the cities, but they never had the popular strength of the old "Orthodox" churches; and to-day the Episcopalians have 408 churches and missions and 94,414 communicants in New England, against 1,348 Congregational churches with 249,698 communicants. Of course there is a growth of liberalism and free thought, but that is in the bosom of the loyal Church as well as out of it, and so it has been ever since Paul differed from Peter on a question of orthodoxy.

A Critical Commentary on the Book of Daniel. *Designed Especially for Students of the English Bible. By J. Dyneley Prince, Ph.D.* (Lemcke & Büchner, New York.) It is a little curious to find this English book, for use of "students of the English Bible," printed in Germany; we presume for convenience of printing the numerous Hebrew words. When shall we be able to make a market for Oriental studies? The book is divided into a "General Introduction," a "Critical Commentary," and a "Philological Commentary." Professor Prince is a student of Babylonian literature and language, and has made full use of this new material. He agrees with most modern scholars that the Book of Dan-

iel was written in the second century before Christ, and the most glaring historical error he finds in it is the statement that Darius the Mede ruled over Babylon after its capture. He refuses the suggestion of Lenonnant and Delitzsch that Darius is an error for the general Gobryas (Gubaru), as he is described as exercising full royal functions. The words "*Mene, mene, tekel, upharsin*" are translated "There has been counted a mina, a shekel, and two half-minas." The mina is Nebuchadnezzar; the shekel, of only one-sixtieth its value, is Belshazzar, and the two half-minas are the Median and Persian Kingdom, together equal to that of Nebuchadnezzar. This elaborates a suggestion originally made by that most acute epigrapher, Clermont-Ganneau. This volume is full of erudition, is built on purely critical lines, and is a credit to the versatile young professor of the New York University.

George Muller, of Bristol, and His Witness of a Prayer-Hearing God. *By Arthur T. Pierson, D.D. With an Introduction by James Wright, Son-in-law and Successor in the Work of George Müller.* (Baker & Taylor Co., New York. $1.50.) George Müller was a man of much the same type as other men, except in this respect, that he was a practical believer in the power of prayer. He was not particularly saintly, at least in any superhuman way, but an intensely human man, who had his times of temptation, of discouragement, very much such a man as Elijah, to whom he is compared in this book. How, then, did he accomplish so much? The summary of his achievements is astonishing. The answer is to be found, not in any single statement, but in his whole life, and to give it is Dr. Pierson's purpose, in which he has succeeded exceedingly well. It is not a mere catalog of events, nor yet a philosophical treatise on his principles, but a story, in which event and interpretation are woven together. Dr. Pierson's style is always forceful and here we have it at its best. His opportunities for accurate knowledge, too, were not surpassed by those of any man. A personal friend for many years, and an ardent admirer of George Müller, he was able to understand and appreciate the feeling and purpose that underlay his action while at the same time his wide acquaintance and study enabled him to give the wonderful old man his proper place among the modern apostles of faith. As one reads it is difficult to know what to admire most in the man, the consecrated common sense, unassuming heroism, simple, childlike faith, large ambition, or absolute unselfishness. One danger of such books will scarcely attend this. It is not probable that it will occasion the springing up of a crop of pseudo George Müllers. The pictures of the life, with its contests even more vivid than its victories, will not tempt men of lesser force to imitate him unless it be in his singleness of heart. It is a book well worth reading.

Part One of Vol. V of Murray's New English Dictionary, published by Henry Frowde, for the Oxford Press, is a double number and includes the words from *Horizontally* to *Hywe*. To show the fullness of this truly philological dictionary, it is sufficient to say that it contains 4,371 words, against 2,713 in the "Century," and 2,816 in the "Standard." The number of illustrative quotations is 15,160, against 1,985 in the "Century," and 333 in the "Standard." Every scholar knows that this is the grandest dictionary ever made of any language, and leaves only gleanings for later students of the early history of English words. Here is one specimen: The word *Humbug* came suddenly into use about 1750, and it became a popular word, while its origin was totally lost. ($1.25.)

La Guerre de Sept Ans. Histoire Diplomatique et Militaire. *Richard Waddington.* (Paris: Firmin-Didot et Cie.) This is an historical sketch of the events political and military which formed the preliminary part of the Seven Years' War. The author has shown not only great industry, but fine critical judgment in making his researches and presenting his materials. The archives of London, Paris and Vienna have been thoroughly examined with an eye to this special work of depicting what the author calls "the first phase of the Seven Years' War, perhaps the most attractive (*attachante*) of all." The book is remarkably rich in copies of documents and excerpts from records and correspondence, with notes and references highly valuable to the stu-

dent. There are six good maps showing the battle-fields of Prague, Kolin, Hastenbeck, Rossbach, Breslau and Lenthen. Its greatest defect is the lack of an index.

A History of Literary Criticism in the Renaissance, with Special Reference to the Influence of Italy in the Formation and Development of Modern Classicism. *By Joel Elias Spingarn.* (Published for the Columbia University Press by the Macmillan Company, New York. $1.50.) This is an orderly and scholarly essay, the purpose of which is well indicated by the title. The author has evidently studied and thoroughly digested his materials. The essay is divided into three sections: Italian Criticism from Dante to Tasso; French Criticism from Du Bellay to Boileau, and English Criticism from Ascham to Milton. While, as the author says in his preface, the main theme is the "critical activity of the sixteenth century," the origin and causes of the classic spirit in modern letters and the "rules and theories embodied in the neo-classic literature of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries" are studied with notable care with reference to the books by which the growth of criticism was most influenced. We call the especial attention of literary students to this valuable and scholarly book.

Studies in the Psychology of Woman. *By Laura Marholm. Translated by Georgia A. Etchison.* (Chicago: Herbert S. Stone & Company.) There must be grave doubt touching the usefulness and even the wholesomeness of a book like this; but the frankness and sincerity with which its facts and theories are presented may go a long way toward redeeming some of the pages from the sin of nudity. Sex questions are boldly discussed, and the author finds nothing in the line of her investigations too sacred for unreserved handling. She looks at everything from the woman's point of view; but her analyses of woman might be the work of a man. For adult minds the book will have its sound interest. Its theories may be here and there rejected, but much of it is impressively logical.

The Law's Lumber Room. *By Francis Watt.* Second Series. (New York: John Lane. 87 cents.) In this second volume of sketches Mr. Watt keeps in the same general groove occupied by his first. There are seven chapters, the headings of which will give a fair impression of their contents: "Tyburn Tree," "Pillory and Cart's Tail," "State Trials for Witchcraft," "A Pair of Parricides," "Some Disused Roads to Matrimony," "The Border Law" and "The Sergeant-at-Law." Mr. Watt is master of his materials and handles them with delightful ease, broidering his gruesome subjects in a way to give a hanging the effect of a work of art. It is no small accomplishment, this sifting of history's dregs and bringing forth a handful of genuine gold. Mr. Watt's little volumes are jewel boxes full of odd legal antiquities.

Throne-Makers. *By William Roscoe Thayer.* (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.) The four throne-makers briefly sketched in this interesting book are Bismarck, Napoleon III, Kossuth and Garibaldi. Mr. Thayer strikes his figures into place with a firm hand and gives the reader a strong impression of character without going into confusing historial details. The main facts of each man's life are grouped with excellent art and given the light of just such incidents, accidents and turns of fortune as seem sure to aid the progress of every great individual. A brisk yet sufficiently dignified style bears the reader along without weariness, giving swift glimpses of the processes of throne-making differing as widely as the genius of the throne-makers themselves. Following the four papers just mentioned are four more under the general title of "Portraits," in which Mr. Thayer sketches Carlyle, Tintoret, Geordano Bruno and Bryant. These essays are marked with the forceful strokes of a pen held firmly in hand; the criticism is direct, unhesitating and sound. In his paper on Bryant Mr. Thayer gives an admirable example of unadorned judicial expression, a valuable outline estimate of the poet and his work. From opening to ending the book is thought-provoking and bristling with suggestive points.

Across India at the Dawn of the Twentieth Century. *By Lucy E. Guiness.* (New York: Fleming H. Revell Company.

$1.50 net.) With many illustrations, this attractive book appeals to the eye, while in the text the author has given a wonderful amount of just such information about India as will appeal to readers deeply interested in missionary work. The author accompanied her father to India, and had good opportunities to observe and experience life there. She has supplemented her own knowledge by the use of whatever she has been able to gather from the books of others, and so has made a very interesting and instructive volume which the publishers have brought out in attractive style.

THE SECRET OF GOOD HEALTH AND LONG LIFE. *By Haydn Brown, L.R.C.P., L.R.C.S.* (London: James Bowden. $0.75.) This author takes as a motto a quotation from Herbert Spencer's "Education"—thus: "It is not true, as we commonly suppose, that after a disorder or a disease from which we have recovered we are as before. No disturbance of the normal course of the functions can pass away and leave things exactly as they were. A permanent damage is done—not immediately appreciable—but still there." Making the strict account that Nature keeps with all her children the keynote, the author urges—Moderation, Regularity and a strict avoidance of known causes of disease, and a cultivation of Rest, as the contributing factors, to a length of days which should, in most cases, provided one has inherited a healthy constitution—take us to the century mark. His chapter on Clothing is specially valuable, and, in short, the book is another treatise on the absorbing theme—Prevention.

UNADDRESSED LETTERS. *Edited by Frank Athelstane Swettenham.* (New York: John Lane. $1.50.) Not in the least like *La Nouvelle Héloïse*, yet somehow calling it to mind, this book of letters has a certain haunting quality. We have read it with an interest amounting to fascination. The style is simple, the modes of thought are varied and often singularly fresh, and the lyrical impression is of the rarest sort. It is not a book that will appeal to a very large audience, but a select few will enjoy it to the full.

Literary Notes.

Harper's Magazine for September makes announcement of reduction of the price of single copies to twenty-five cents. The high standard of literary and artistic merit of this justly popular publication will be maintained, and this step, taken, no doubt, in answer to the demand for lower priced magazines, seems a wise one. The recent alliance between the publishing houses of Harper and McClure we chronicled at the time of its announcement.

.....In the Beilage of the Munich *Allgemeine Zeitung* the Germans have a high class literary and scientific journal, of a kind that cannot be paralleled in any other country for completeness in the discussion of scientific and literary problems of general interest to cultured readers in the widest sense of the term. Its reports of the transactions of learned societies, of new literature, of university news, etc., are phenomenally full and practically international in character. The weekly issue covers 48 folio pages, costing 7.50 marks per quarter.

....The Deutsche Verlagsanstalt, of Stuttgart, is bringing out something exceptionally fine in its Tausend-Bilder Bibel, an edition of the text of Luther, with one thousand illustrations, the reproduction of the best of ancient and modern Bible pictures, only masterpiece paintings being issued. It promises to be an artistic work of the first magnitude, the publishing house being one of the very best in Germany. The work is issued in parts, one to appear every week or two, and the whole to be completed in forty parts, each to cost only 40 Pfennigs, or about 10 cents. It will no doubt be one of the most creditable pictorial Bibles published.

....Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.'s fall announcement includes not a few important new books and new editions. Among the former are John Fiske's "Dutch and Quaker Colonies in America," in two volumes; Mrs. Julia Ward Howe's "Reminiscences;" Prince Kropotkin's "Memoirs;" Dr. Munger's "Life of Horace Bushnell," and three new volumes in the American Statesmen Series, on Chase, Sumner and C. F. Adams. New books of fiction are promised by Miss Johnston, author of "Prisoners of Hope," F. Hopkinson Smith, Miss Jewett, Mrs. Whitney and Bret Harte; and many poets in new editions, notably Tennyson in a new and greatly improved Household Edition; Keats, Mrs. Browning and Scott, in the Cambridge Edition; and Tennyson, Longfellow, Holmes, Whittier and Lowell in a new Cabinet Edition, with much larger type than that of the old "Cabinets."

....The Macmillan Company makes a long announcement of important books to be published during the fall. Under biography we may mention the "Life of Pope Leo XIII," by F. Marion Crawford; "Abraham Lincoln," by Norman Hapgood; "Sir Francis Drake and His Adventures," by James Barnes; "The Life and Letters of Archbishop Benson," edited by his son; a study of "Cardinal Newman as Anglican and Catholic," by E. S. Purcell, whose "Life of Cardinal Manning" made so much talk; also three volumes out of a dozen in the "Foreign Statesman Series," including "Louis II," "Ferdinand the Catholic," "Mazarin," "Catherine II," and "Louis XIV." They announce the "Life and Works of Lord Tennyson" in ten volumes; a book on "The Welsh People," by John Rhys; "A History of the British Army," by J. W. Fortescue; an edition of "Select Charters and Other Documents Illustrative of American History from 1606-1775," by Prof. William MacDonald, of Bowdoin College; the third volume of Prof. A. B. Hart's "American History Told by Contemporaries;" Goldwin Smith's "Political History of the United Kingdom." Also stories by Egerton Castle, F. Marion Crawford, Margaret Sherwood, Emile Zola, C. D. Gibson, I. Zangwill, Hamilton Garland, Hamlin Garland, and others. Of illustrated books they announce "The Moorish Empire," by Budgett Meakin; "Among English Hedgerows," by Hamilton W. Mabie; "Scotland's Ruined Abbeys," by H. C. Butler; "Pompeii," by August Mau, and "Child Life in Colonial Days," by Alice Morse Earle. Among books of art may be mentioned a long series of monographs on the chief painters and sculptors, and a "Treatise on Gothic Architecture," by Prof. C. H. Moore, of Harvard University. In literature there are a number of new volumes of poetry, and Professor Corson's "Introduction to Milton's Works." There will be a series of pocket English and American classics and many educational books. "Democracy and Empire," by Prof. F. H. Giddings, of Columbia University, is in their list, and Prof. J. B. Clark, of the same university, writes "The Distribution of Wealth." Volume III will appear of Palgrave's "Dictionary of Political Economy." An important book will be Alleyne Ireland's "Tropical Colonization," as also E. B. Titchener's "Manual of Laboratory Practice in Psychology," and Professor Wundt's "Principles of Physical Psychology" and the same author's "Ethics." In theology this firm announces the third volume of Prof. J. F. McCurdy's "History, Prophecy and the Monuments," also the first volume of Professor Cheyne's "Dictionary of the Bible;" "The Revelation of Jesus," by Prof. G. H. Gilbert, of Chicago Theological Seminary; the "History of New Testament Textual Criticism," by Prof. Marvin R. Vincent, and the "History of New Testament Times in Palestine," by Prof. Shailer Mathews.

Books of the Week.

Proceedings of the Church Missionary Society for Africa and the East. One Hundredth Year, 1898-1899, containing the anniversary sermon. By the Rev. J. J. S. Perowne. 8½x5½, pp. 370. London: Church Missionary House.....

Religions and Morality. By the Rev. James J. Fox. 8x5½, pp. 321. New York: William H. Young & Co..... $2.00

The Ancient Mariner. By Samuel Taylor Coleridge, and Notes by John Phelps Fruit. 6x4½, pp. 85. Boston: Benj. H. Sanborn & Co.....

Speech of Edmund Burke. Edited with Introduction and notes, by Anna A. Fisher. 6x4½, pp. 85. Boston: Benj. H. Sanborn & Co.....

The Princess: A Medley. By Alfred, Lord Tennyson. Edited by Lewis Worthington Smith. 6x4½, pp. 85. Boston: Benj. H. Sanborn & Co.....

The Elements of Public Finance. By Winthrop More Daniels. 7½x5, pp. 380. New York: Henry Holt & Co..... 1.50

How They Kept the Faith. By Grace Raymond. 7½x5¼, pp. 385. Richmond, Va.: Presbyterian Committee of Publication.. 1.00

The Conquest of Mexico and Peru. By Kinahan Cornwallis. New edition. 7¼x5½, pp. 443. New York: The Wall Street Daily Investigator.....

The War with Spain. By Henry Cabot Lodge. Illustrated. 7½x5½, pp. 276. New York: Harper & Bros..... 2.50

A Prince of Georgia; and Other Tales. By Julian Ralph. Illustrated. 7¼x5¼, pp. 160. New York: Harper & Bros..... 1.25

The Gulistan; Being the Rose-Garden of Shaikh Sa'Di. Translated in prose and verse by Sir Edwin Arnold. 7½x5, pp. 215. New York: Harper & Bros..... 1.00

Prue and I. By George William Curtis. Illustrated. 7½x5¼, pp. 220. New York: Harper & Bros..... .50

Nothing to Wear, and Other Poems. By William Allen Butler. A new edition. 7½x5¼, pp. 240. New York: Harper & Bros..... 1.75

Home Missions. Ninety-seventh Annual Report of the Board of Home Missions of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America. Presented to the General Assembly at Minneapolis, Minn., May 18th, 1899. 8¾x5¾, pp. 450. New York: Presbyterian Building.....

Minutes of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America; with an Appendix. New Series. Vol. XXII, A. D. 1899. 8¾x5¾, pp. 740. Philadelphia: McCalla & Co..

The True Estimate of Life: and How to Live. By Rev. G. Campbell Morgan. 7x5¼, pp. 126. Chicago: The Bible Institute Colportage Association.....

Moody's Stories. By D. L. Moody. Authorized Collection. 7x5¼, pp. 126. Chicago: The Bible Institute Colportage Association .....

Little Journeys. By Elbert Hubbard. 6¾x4¾, pp. 30. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons .....

The University of Chicago. Annual Register, July, 1898—July, 1899. With announcements for 1899-1900. 9¾x8, pp. 501. Chicago: The University of Chicago Press .....

The University of Chicago. President's Report, July, 1897—July, 1898. With Summaries for 1891-7. 9¾x8, pp. 253. Chicago: The University of Chicago Press..,

EDITORIALS.

Shaping the Democratic Platform.

THE latest attempt to draw the Democratic party away from the old silver issue of 1896 has come to nothing. The first reports from the Iowa Democratic convention were misleading. Mr. Bryan, it was said, had at last been induced to "face the future." He had "recognized the irresistible logic of events" and was placing "living issues before dead ones." Such were the comments of some Democrats who rejected the silver platform three years ago and who long to see silver side-tracked next year because they oppose the Government's policy in the Philippines. The proceedings at Des Moines, as set forth in the first reports, were also regarded as highly significant and measurably satisfactory by certain gold-standard Independents who have bitterly denounced the war in Luzon. Mr. Bryan had consented, it was reported, to the exclusion from the State platform of anything beyond an indorsement of the national platform of 1896. He had said that the party was at liberty to turn its attention to new issues as they arise; he had approved the plan of filling the State platform with attacks upon trusts and the war in the islands; in a public address he had given overshadowing prominence to a denunciation of the war and the trusts; in short, he had yielded to the arguments of Eastern Democrats who have for months been striving to shape the party's platform and policy upon new issues of some kind and to exclude or obscure "silver at the ratio of sixteen to one." In this city a Southern Democrat even professed to have knowledge of negotiations between Mr. Bryan and Richard Croker, at the conclusion of which Bryan had agreed to "subordinate the silver issue" in return for Croker's support and his sudden conversion to Bryan's views concerning the Filipinos. He pointed to the reported concessions of Mr. Bryan as the fruit of these negotiations, and this explanation was given to the public by some of those who have sought to promote the candidacy of Augustus Van Wyck.

But those who thought they saw a highly significant change at Des Moines had overlooked some parts of the published reports and been misled by a suppression of a portion of the record. It is admitted that the convention was controlled by men who were loyal to the old silver platform. When Mr. Bryan spoke of taking up new issues, he also said: "The Chicago platform was written for all time; we need not repudiate a syllable or an idea of it." A full report of his public address shows that the subject of the beginning and the greater part of it was the old money question, and that his arguments were the old ones. As he said, he was "singing the same old song." Before he closed he spoke of trusts and expansion, and the following passage shows how he did not "subordinate" silver to these issues.

"Now, there is the trust question. But why not start at the root? The money trust is the parent trust and the greatest trust of them all. What is the use of fighting the toothpick trust or the nail trust or the rubber trust or the soap trust, when we have the money trust to commence on. It is the greatest and worst trust of them all, more harmful than all the others combined. Some people call on me to stop fighting the money trust, but I want to say to them we can't stop."

When Mr. Bryan learned that some newspapers were saying he had yielded at Des Moines, and were commending him for his submission, he could not remain silent. At Omaha, on the 19th, he disposed of this story in the following words:

"My attention has been called to a report sent out from Des Moines to the effect that I was willing to subordinate the silver question to other questions. I never said at Des Moines or anywhere else that the money question should be sent to the rear. I have insisted at all times and in all places that the money question will be before the country until bimetallism is restored.

I have repeated over and over again that this nation must act alone, without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation, and that sixteen to one is the only ratio at which the mints can be opened. There is no possible excuse for the constant effort of the gold press to misrepresent the views of free silver men. I have never for one moment thought a compromise desirable or possible. The Chicago platform is sound, every plank, every line, every syllable. The party will reaffirm it and stand by it, and in addition thereto it will meet new questions as they arise."

This we must regard as an important utterance, because Mr. Bryan controls the machinery of his party and is the choice of both the leaders and the masses for the nomination in 1900. So far as the action of the national convention can be foreseen, he will be nominated again and he will make the platform. We may safely predict that in the first paragraphs of that platform the silver doctrines of 1896 will be set forth again, and that the ratio will not be left out, for Mr. Bryan now says that "our abandonment of the ratio of sixteen to one would be equivalent to an abandonment of the money question." In spite of the logic of events which have made the silver cause weak in some places where it once was strong, the free coinage of silver at the ratio of sixteen to one is the most essential tenet of the Democratic party. To lay it aside would be to invite a dissolution of the organization, which has persistently declared that the "demonetization" of silver is the cause of all our ills. So long as Bryan and his supporters control the party, it must stand or fall by that doctrine, which it has applied to and interwoven with all the other issues it has taken up. We expect that the Filipino war will cease to be an available issue before the next national campaign. It will be difficult to give the trust issue an overshadowing prominence, but Mr. Bryan has with some forethought and little wisdom already tied it to the silver question, striving to patch up an effective issue by this combination. Whether in alliance with a new subject, or standing by itself, silver will be in the platform. This must be plain enough now to all voters who have been in doubt as to their own course at the polls next year.

The Real Value of Criticism.

We not infrequently see it written and hear it said that criticism has no real value, the assumption sometimes going so far as to attach the minus sign, to indicate that the critic's work passes beyond mere worthlessness and actually does harm instead of good. Nor is this estimate applied to literary criticism alone; but alike to all of the attempts to pass authoritative judgment upon human interests and activities. There seems to be growing a curious liberality of selfishness, so to call it, which clamors for an indefinitely wide latitude of action, with a correspondingly constricted liberty of judicial interference. The individual, no matter how intimate and vital his connection with laws, societies, business circles and political and religious organizations, is rapidly coming to demand practical immunity from the operation of fixed standards. He will not recognize the binding force of limitations, restrictions, precedents and prohibitions, which make up the real body of law. He hugs that idea of freedom which makes him a law unto himself.

The present genial, almost jocund, temper of the world greatly aids the spread of contempt for critical standards. Even science is obviously losing its ancient criterion and flinging itself free of established precedents. Of course this is not true of the orthodox remnant; but it applies to the great, heaving, rushing, impelling majority. What do even the educated masses care for settled rules and fixed measures? And as to the uneducated crowd, it pours over the fine barriers of critical taste and judicial restraint like water over a fish-weir. You can never foresee what the people, high or low, are going to please themselves withal. Take politics, the theater, the novel, sport—what will they have? Guess as you may, your surprise is sure to be profound. The unexpected will certainly happen. Immanent criticism, a force floating in the air, takes them by storm—a criticism which sometimes puts professional critics to shame. As, for example, the gust which has blown "David Harum" through multitudinous editions after a succession of trained literary tasters had rejected it as not "up to the standard." Peo-

ple gladly run with the crowd; they hear the cry of fire and do not even look for the smoke, but set off at a jolly break-neck pace whichever way the tide of runners is flowing. Critics may cry, "It's nothing! it's nothing!" But not a foot is stayed.

At a casual glance this condition of things would seem to indicate a public temper quite refractory under the best educational forces; but we must remember that permanent human progress is not cataclysmal; true enlightenment is gained by the slow accumulation and conservation of slender gleams and sparks. The individual, in resisting criticism as a guide cannot hinder a certain part of its truth from lodging in his centers of taste. The very fact that "David Harum" has turned out to be both good and popular after having been condemned by competent critics before publication is really a strong point in favor of criticism as an educator of taste; it shows that the average of public acumen and judgment is not low, that the demand for excellent fiction comes directly from the people. And we may safely assume that such a demand has been made possible by the slow but sure educating influence of correct criticism.

Of course the extremist who will admit nothing in favor of popular taste must be expected to point out the artistic shortcomings of a novel like "David Harum"; and we cannot deny that these shortcomings are glaring and many; but what remains, after the strictest canon of perfect taste has been applied, is that the popular judgment was right in the main. The author of "David Harum" created a genuine dramatic character. He showed that he possessed the absolute vision with which genius separates a man from the crowd, and the art to set him before us as an individual and living creature.

That popular acumen was keen enough and sure enough to cut through the substance of adverse criticism and reach the golden kernel of value in a rejected novel does not by any means establish the superiority of popular taste over the judgment of trained literary critics. Popular franchise may elect a better President of the United States than perfectly honest and highly specialized experts in statesmanship would choose at a particular time; but taking all times and the long run, who will doubt that the trained experts, granting their honesty, would be oftenest right? This is the saving quality of adequate criticism: no matter how often the masses reject it, each application of it leaves a trace, an increment, of good taste in the popular mind; and it is this increment that makes up, little by little, the sum of education.

Must We Boycott France?

WHAT is the matter with the French capital? It yields to passion and mad fury as readily as does a country district in Georgia or South Carolina. France thinks herself the most finally or finically civilized country in the world. But painters' studios and collections of bric-à-brac are not the substance of civilization. They do not reach deep enough to teach colonels and generals what true honor is; and by the distance that separates the Parthenon from perdition they fail to find the conscience and to touch the character of the wild wretches that insult all holy things. We love France, and we are grateful for her impulses and services for liberty, fraternity and equality. Her motto is also our creed; but we believe in Law, and in the "Stern Daughter of the Voice of God." We recall with horror the excesses of French mobs a century ago, and at the time of the Commune. And what do not we see to-day? A half-dozen flighty flibberty-gibbets allowed to harangue the populace and stir them up to insurrection; a silly butcher armed with a thousand bottles of mineral water and a box of candles, and fed by loaves and hams thrown to him from the next roof, permitted to barricade himself in his house and resist the constabulary of Paris; and now a mad mob of anarchists wrecking three churches, and making a bonfire of sacred vestments and altars, burning the statue of the Holy Virgin, and the cross with the image of the Savior upon it, and the consecrated Host in their sacrilegious flames. What means this madness? Where is President Loubet? What is Premier Waldeck-Rousseau doing? Why does not the courageous Minister of War, General Gallifet, find some way to suppress these horrible uprisings? The danger

in France may be extreme. We do not believe the Republic is yet doomed, but what kind of a Republic is it that, with the warning it has had, knowing full well the threats and the dangers, cannot suppress the ridiculous impertinence of Guérin, and cannot prevent a mob of ten thousand men from wreaking their dirty and cowardly vengeance on the holiest objects of Christian worship?

Next year comes the great French exposition. What will the visitors see? When the Emperor of Germany, with his new gospel of friendship for France and holding in his hand his eulogy of the French soldiers over whom at Metz, as over the German soldiers who fell in the same battle, he has erected a monument, shall visit the great show, will he find the most interesting show of all to be the dismantled and blackened walls of the churches of St. Maur, St. Nicholas and St. Joseph? Shall we feel it safe to visit the gay and riotous city? What aid will the governments of Europe give to the proud festival season? Must we boycott France?

It is not Dreyfus that is on trial before the world; it is France.

Sanitary Results of the War.

It could be easily shown, by the statistical method of reasoning, that, if our occupation and control of Cuba shall result in the practical elimination of yellow fever from the problem of life on that island, our war with Spain will be fully justified, if on no other ground than that it was a necessary police movement for the sanitation of the world. Havana, Santiago, and other Cuban ports of less importance have long been generating centers from which yellow fever has been sent out to every place where climatic and other conditions were favorable to its lodgement and propagation. Our country, especially the Southern seaboard, from New Orleans around to Richmond, has suffered greatly during the past century on this account. The deaths from yellow fever in New Orleans alone have sometimes in a single season exceeded those by bullets during our fighting in Cuba. We have now had control of the island but a few months, and official reports show that yellow fever has been already sufficiently mastered there to render life and health reasonably safe, even in Havana, during the season in which heretofore the disease has been usually unmanageable.

Of course there has as yet been no fair test of what we can do; our administration of the island has been greatly hampered by conditions naturally following insurrection, Spanish misrule, a fierce and destructive war and a conquest which necessarily brought about a sudden and radical change in all the machinery of government and in all the channels of political force. But what we have done shows how great are the practical possibilities before us in the application of honest, intelligent and energetic agencies of civil, social and political reform to Cuban life. It is reasonable to reckon upon a great increase of efficiency in our work for the betterment of our administration as we become acquainted with the details of what is required of us and the best methods of bringing about reforms with the least local prejudice and friction. When we shall have completed the census of the island and collected sufficient data upon which to base sound political judgment, we shall be in a situation to deal with the whole subject of Cuban government. At present we are securing to the people of both Cuba and our mainland of the South a large measure of immunity from a scourge which has always been the greatest dread of tropical and sub-tropical life. If we should do nothing more than master yellow fever in the coast towns of Cuba it would be a result far more important than mere unconditional independence could probably ever bring to the brave but untrained and practically helpless islanders. So far as our people are concerned, if yellow fever can be permanently driven from New Orleans, Mobile, Jacksonville, Savannah, Charleston and all the Southern seaboard cities, the saving in life, health, peace of mind and business success will compensate them a thousand fold for all that the war has cost in blood and treasure. There is nothing like sound public health to insure prosperity and happiness.

Nor does the recent appearance of yellow fever at Hampton, Va., in the least qualify the main fact of our statement. Doubtless the dread disease there is due to germs imported from Cuba despite the precautions taken to prevent it; but the danger of a repe-

tition of such a calamity will lessen with every step wisely made toward a perfect sanitary control of the island. The great wonder is that during and since the war we have so successfully battled against a general epidemic in the larger Southern seaports.

Light from South Carolina.

THE papers do not tell all the news. Nobody had heard of the whitecaps who had for ten days been terrorizing the country about Greenwood, S. C., whipping inoffensive negroes and driving them out, until Senator Tillman talked about it at a farmers' institute held in that town. He called the whitecaps cowards and a disgrace to the county. But he thought it likely that the Tolberts were stirring up the negroes. "Go kill the Tolberts," he shouted, "but don't abuse the poor innocent black wretches," for, said he, the Yankees are watching us, and they want to cut down our representation in Congress, and this disorder will arouse bad feeling. "Why, just look at that Jewett woman coming down here and taking away the negro postmaster's family! She comes from Boston, head and center of all devilment." Then Bob Cheatham cried excitedly: "Drive out the Tolberts and the whites and negroes will live together peaceably. I will lead a crowd to rid the county of even the name, or leave my wife a widow." But while Bob Cheatham was applauded the majority was against him, and one Brooks arose and begged for help. All his negroes had been driven off by the whitecaps. It has made his wife sick. He cannot get a negro to pick, with one hundred and seventy-five acres of cotton. Some of them, men and women, were whipped with traces so that they are nearly dead, and warned to leave the place. Then Governor McSweeny made complaint to the sheriff of Greenwood and the attorney-general ordered an investigation; but the negroes did not dare to give the name of a single whitecap. What explains all this? Most believe it is not politics at all nor the Tolberts, but the fact that negroes are renting lands and paying the prices which these whitecaps cannot pay, and so they want to drive out the more thrifty negroes. That is the kind of civilization they have there, and we see again what kind of a Senator South Carolina sends to Washington.

But, fortunately, the conscience of South Carolina is being aroused. Governor McSweeny and the sheriff, and the man who cannot get his cotton picked, do not speak in vain. Another meeting was held last Friday of the best citizens of Greenwood County, and evidence was secured to convict the men guilty of the crimes. A number of negroes had been persuaded to attend, and were promised protection if they would inform against their persecutors. This is a really new phase, and nothing could be more hopeful. One negro told how he was visited at night by three men, himself beaten and his wife assaulted. Others told how they were whipped, and gave the names of the whitecaps whom they recognized. State Senator Waller, we are told, was terribly excited, as he well might have been, for these stories had been told on his promise of protection. He thanked the negroes for their forbearance, and again promised them protection. For this purpose they were put in the charge of the sheriff, and several of the men accused were arrested.

Why do we tell this story here, and not in our columns devoted to the survey of the week's news? Because we have here a very important event. Here, in the Tolberts' own county, we have the confession that the negroes may be all in the right and their persecutors all in the wrong. We have here the most hopeful event we have yet seen in reference to the relation of the white and negro people in the South. We have white men resolved to protect negroes. It is not the voice of politicians, but of respectable farmers and merchants, the solid middle class of the State. This condition will spread. The future is not all dark. Now, while a great negro conference is meeting in Chicago to consider almost hopelessly their wrongs, a new light is kindled in the last place where it was suspected. Out of South Carolina comes hope for the victims of the lynchers and whitecaps.

IT has been Secretary Root's policy to give General Otis all the troops required for a

vigorous and decisive campaign, and in pursuance of it the enlistment of ten additional regiments was ordered on the 17th inst. These regiments will increase the number of volunteers called into service to 30,170, and the law will permit the enlistment of only about 5,000 more, if they should be needed. The ten regiments recently formed will be sent to Manila without any delay that can be avoided, and it is expected that the second ten will start for the islands early in November. After their arrival General Otis will have an army of about 63,000 men, so that it will no longer be impracticable to garrison the places captured from the enemy. All of the Colonels and Lieutenant-Colonels of the ten new regiments have been selected. Every one of them is a graduate of West Point, and they have excellent records of service in the regular army. The rule followed in the appointment of these officers is as commendable as the purpose which the enlistment and prompt shipment of the new regiments to Manila will serve. For many reasons a speedy suppression of the insurrection is greatly to be desired, and the courage of the army is stimulated by the proof that in the organization of the new regiments experience and merit will have their due reward. There is a steady accumulation of evidence that the War Department is in good hands.

It is refreshing to turn from contemplation of the jobbery and corruption disclosed in the Tammany government of New York by the Mazet Committee to the courage and devotion to public interests recently exhibited by the Comptroller of the city, Mr. Coler, who took office as a representative of the Democratic party in Brooklyn and not as a follower of Croker. Last week nothing but the sharp opposition of Mr. Coler prevented the acceptance by a majority of the Board of Public Improvements of a contract binding the city to the payment of more than $5,000,000 a year for forty years for an addition of 200,000,000 gallons daily to the present water supply, the water to be furnished by a company which controls the upper basin of the Ramapo River, situated in the State of New York, a few miles west of the Hudson and near the New Jersey line. This costly project had been brought forward suddenly by the Commissioner of Public Works and some of his associates, whose political platform calls for the municipal ownership of water supplies. By his protest Mr. Coler gained a delay of two weeks, but the defeat of the great job is by no means assured. The water supply of New York is ample; that of Brooklyn will very soon be inadequate; but the needed addition can be procured in a basin lying near the sources of the Croton supply. The history of this Ramapo project is unsavory. There are indications that Republicans powerful in politics smoothed the way by State legislation and provisions in the new charter for the action by which a majority of the Tammany Board of Public Improvements sought to make the scheme a very profitable one. The investigation which the Comptroller and the newspapers are making seems to point to one of those commercial alliances, not unknown in the history of bossism, in which powerful politicians of one party join hands with those of the other for pecuniary gain. The city of New York now owns its water supply. It should continue to own every part of it. When additions are needed they should be procured in accord with the policy which has prevailed for so many years.

We have no doubt that the article by Professor Bemis last week on "Academic Freedom" will attract a good deal of attention. As bearing upon the subject we may quote some statements lately made by Prof. Frank Parsons, one of the faculty that were lately removed by the new Board in control of the Kansas State Agricultural College. He says that Dr. Andrews was forced from the presidency of Brown University because of his views on the silver question. Our own understanding was that under him the institution had been developed educationally far beyond its financial resources, and that Dr. Andrews did not regard himself the man to secure the two million dollars necessary to increase its endowment. Professor Parsons says that Professor Bemis was dismissed from Chicago University because he investigated the gas question and found the facts quite favorable to municipal ownership, a con-

clusion obnoxious to the gas trust in which Mr. Rockefeller is interested, who gave several millions more to the university soon after Professor Bemis was dismissed. That "several millions" will have to be reduced considerably. It was our understanding that Professor Bemis was engaged especially for the university extension department of teaching, and that this was a department which ceased to be self-sustaining. Professor Parsons says that Prof. J. K. Commons, while at Syracuse University, was informed by the Chancellor from time to time that his views were out of harmony with those of the supporting constituency, and that he ought to look elsewhere for a position; and that finally he was notified that the gentleman who had been supporting his chair had decided to withdraw his support and that the trustees would not continue the chair. The Chancellor, it is added, afterward told an agent of the university that he had "fired Mr. Commons." This possibly can be harmonized with statements made to us at the time by the Chancellor and by Professor Commons that he had not been removed from the university for his social views. Among other statements made by Professor Parsons are the following: That Professor Thomas E. Will was dismissed from Lawrence University, Wisconsin, and Prof. J. Allen Smith from Marietta College, and James A. Canfield from Kansas University, because of their liberal sociological views. He says that for the People's College of Liberal Thought, to be established in Boston, there have been fifteen thousand dollars contributed or promised, and that contracts have been offered to Professors Will, Parsons, Bemis, Commons and D. J. H. Ward in that institution.

THAT Booker T. Washington's name should be hissed by a great congregation of negroes gathered in the fullest convention they have ever held, attended by their principal leaders, is something to startle people. They were disappointed because he did not make his appearance at Chicago. He had promised to be present, as the President of the conference informed us, but he did not think it wise to remain for the meeting, altho he actually went to Chicago. He said afterward that he was not going to meddle with politics; he would leave that to others, and devote himself to moral and educational efforts. But that is pretty near what he was expected to say, except that he would, as he has already done, advise other negroes to abstain from politics or join the "better element" in the South. We suppose those that hissed were disappointed at not hearing one of their most distinguished and their best praised representatives. Perhaps they also thought that he dodged the issues from fear of offending either his own people or the dominant white sentiment of the South, on which he so much depends. He receives a considerable yearly appropriation from the State of Alabama, which depends on an annual vote by the legislature. He must, therefore, not offend its members too much. Besides, his plan of education, only in the common and lower branches, and developed chiefly in the industries, pleases the white peaple, but does not satisfy many colored people, who think that it comes too far short of what is needed for their intellectual and material elevation above the sphere of an inferior class that has no right to rule.

THE propositions of Bishops Turner and Halsey, at the Afro-American Council, one that the American negroes be deported to Africa, and the other that they segregate themselves in an African State in this country, are equally futile. Negroes ought not to draw the race line nor to submit to it. They must fight their own fight here for their rights. Suppose they were to have Oklahoma, or Mississippi, assigned to them, how would they keep the white men out? It would be ridiculous to attempt it, and any negro State that should attempt it would run across an amendment to the constitution.

WE do not wonder that the prevalent American Catholicism, which is of Irish origin, and we are inclined to think the best on the face of the earth, is very suspicious of the ecclesiastical brand which the German Catholics are trying to impose. Here is the Rev. J. F. Meifuss, the principal writer for the English-German Catholic paper of St. Louis, taking great pains to prove that the Pope thinks that while the separa-

tion of Church and State can be tolerated in America, yet it is not an ideal condition, and is not to be recommended anywhere else. Perhaps the Pope does think so; but he is an old man, and it can be excused in him, but his friends should keep as quiet as possible about it. And this German priest proceeds to attack THE INDEPENDENT for approving General Henry's action in providing for the civil marriage of those in Porto Rico who could not, or would not, be married by the priests. What would he have? Would he forbid Protestant marriages and civil marriages? Apparently. Indeed, he says that these civil marriages by "squires"—mayors and judges they are—"are not valid." The Church may say not, but the civil power will say they are; and common sense will approve these civil marriages in cases where the Church has somehow managed to drive more than half the people into unwedded concubinage. Let the Church clear its own skirts before it blames others. The wise policy for American Catholics is to follow Father Sherman in acknowledging and condemning the disgraceful condition of the Catholic Church in Porto Rico.

....Mrs. Gen. Guy V. Henry, President of the Colonial Aid Society of the United States, makes an earnest appeal in this hour of distress and need of the women and children of Porto Rico to the women of our land for immediate aid. She says:

"I ask that you will band together at once and form auxiliaries of the Colonial Aid Society of the United States, and either yourselves or through your efforts, have made immediately the garments to be sent to the destitute women and children in Porto Rico. The pattern for these garments is a straight sack and petticoat, and one undergarment. The same pattern for both women and children, except for children under eight years. For these a yoke and straight skirt. Use your own judgment as to difference in size. I give these explicit directions, as my long stay among these people has made me acquainted with the garments most suitable for them. Calicos, ginghams, percales and white cotton muslin for sack chemise. Garments so simple and of such modest-priced material, all loyal women can respond. A few mornings of sewing with sympathetic hearts and busy hands will soon fill many boxes, and bear a message of loving care to these dear little people of ours so terribly afflicted."

All packages or money should be sent to W. R. Corwine, Secretary, Merchants' Association, corner of Leonard street and Broadway, New York City, marked "from Colonial Aid Society to Relief Committee, San Juan, Porto Rico." We earnestly second this appeal.

....We cannot help being concerned for the outcome of the Dreyfus court martial. The court of seven officers under Colonel Jouaust seems to have a strong bias against both Dreyfus and Picquart, and to treat them with real discurtesy. Is it all a pretense, and are they merely playing to the anti-Semite galleries? The dispatches to all the foreign papers sent out from France are strongly for Dreyfus, so strongly that we had begun to ask if those that came to us were manipulated by Hebrews. But the French people are beginning to notice the attitude of the foreign reporters, and resent the criticisms on French methods of administering justice.

....Nothing stupider could well have been written than this paragraph in the platform adopted last week by the Democratic convention of Iowa, after listening to a speech of Mr. Bryan:

"We condemn the war against the Filipinos, believing it to have been inspired by Great Britain for the purpose of producing conditions that will force an Anglo-American alliance."

That is really a new invention of malice, and ought not to deceive any but the most ignorant. And yet we find it printed in big capitals in an Irish religious paper published in this city.

....We would like to give a word of comfort to our correspondent, Dr. Craver, in far-away Paraguay. We would assure him that the American press has looked upon Rhodes's idea that all South America would come to the United States as a wild absurdity. There may be those who desire that the whole of North America should become one nation, but no intelligent person regards that as practical politics, and the annexation of South America is something that no one thinks it worth while to consider. We have only laughed at Rhodes's suggestion.

RELIGIOUS.

The General Assembly of 899.

By Hiram C. Haydn, D.D.

THE last session of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States and its doings have passed into history. They have now been under scrutiny long enough to call out the innermost of many hearts, but the end is not yet. There was a sowing not yet ready for the sickle. So long as the Assembly stuck to practical matters it was harmonious, and to a degree enthusiastic. Some very good work had been done, the Boards were out of debt, the hope of better things awoke.

Passing to judicial matters the scene changed. One is reminded of the early ecumenical councils by the loss of temper, the rude interruptions of speakers, the nervous anxiety, the heat and acrimony of debate. The Assembly is out of its depth. The so-called McGiffert case is up, and the greater part know not what is the real gist of it, only they are made to believe that the orthodoxy of the Church is in danger. Professor McGiffert's avowal of loyalty to the Standards and his disavowals of sentiments imputed to him a year ago receive scant curtesy, and that goes for nothing which might well have arrested all further action.

The book in question is a scholarly inquiry into the origins of Christianity—the history of the early Church—and not a dogmatic treatise, nor the last word to be spoken; a study rather to be scrutinized, criticised, possibly greatly modified by other scholars, all searching after truth. The treatise is one that only scholars can handle, and this is not a court of scholarship.

The committee, whose report has been awaited with anxiety, is not a unit. The majority evidently want a way out which will save the Church another disastrous heresy trial. They recall two, in recent years, whose net gain is *nil*, whose mischief is great and lasting.

The majority attempt to float their kite by means of a very bulky and cumbrous tail, which mainly attracts the attention of the Assembly as it does ours. Let us see.

Scant curtesy is paid to Dr. McGiffert's conciliatory letter and its affirmations. Nay, the disavowed sentiments of irresponsible critics, on the ground of which the Assembly of 1898 condemned a scholarly book, unread by the most of that body, and the author as well, tho not present, and so unheard—this report reaffirmed as justified by the language used. A grievous wrong, rubbed in. "My views have been and remain in accord with the true faith of the Presbyterian Church and Evangelical Christendom, in all vital matters," wrote Dr. McGiffert.

The report refers the case to the Presbytery of New York, where it should have been sent last year without note or comment, weighted with the above deliverance of two General Assemblies, and with a declaration of so-called fundamental beliefs supposed to be contravened by the teaching of the book in question.

These fundamental beliefs interest us for what they are, and because enjoined upon sessions and presbyteries for loyal defense, even tho the Assembly travels out of its jurisdiction to do what it had no right to do, much less the power to enforce. Of these fundamentals the *first* concerns the Word of God. Not content with quoting the noble utterance of the Confession, the attempt is made to read into it a discredited and a generally discarded theory of inspiration. This is not a justifiable inference from Chap. 1, Sec. 4—viz.: that "to hold that the Holy Scriptures are, in any respect, historically inaccurate is to oppose the teaching of the Confession." To so believe is not fundamental, nor necessary, nor possible to the well informed. This is first and simply a question of fact. If the Bible ever was such a book, it is not now. The "original autographs" are not brought in again, but it is in order to say that if inerrant Scriptures were deemed a vital necessity in the begin-

ning, they are so now, and it has been all along incumbent upon the inspiring Holy Spirit to keep them so, and every translation as well. No such book is needed nor ever was. Confessedly imperfect translations avail for salvation and guidance, for doctrine and life, and have always done so. Such a translation availed for our Lord himself. The confessional statement is fundamental —the committee's revision is irrelevant and will not abide in the light of truth.

The *second* concerns the doctrine of the Person of Christ. The divine humanity of Jesus, Son of God, Son of Man, is fundamental; but is it well to affirm that to believe that "two whole, perfect and distinct natures were inseparably joined together in one person, without conversion, composition or confusion," is fundamental? We are here involved in metaphysics too subtle for the average man—even tho a delegate to the General Assembly--to follow. The fact of the Incarnation of the Son of God can be apprehended and rested in, but the *how* of the union of the human and the divine, and whether of "two whole, perfect and distinct natures," are not vital to salvation, the more because so utterly inscrutable to us. But we are not permitted to stop here. We must also believe that the Confession forbids "any teaching respecting the Lord Jesus which would attribute to him, in any particular, liability to error." This is extra-confessional anyhow. It seems to claim for him what he does not claim for himself—*i. e.*, the same infallibility when speaking of earthly things as of heavenly things—the things known by direct intuition as being one with the Father, and the things he learned as other boys, and youth, and men learn. Can this certainly be affirmed of him from the dawn of intelligence? If not, when did he begin to be in all things inerrant? A good many devout and wise and scholarly students of the word would not subscribe to this revision of the Assembly.

Third—That God was in Christ reconciling the world unto himself, and that his offering of himself for the sins of the world was consummated on the cross, is fundamental Christian doctrine. That the sacrament of the Lord's Supper symbolizes, proclaims and commemorates this finished work, is true, but the fundamental thing is the thing symbolized. Note that Dr. McGiffert makes of the sacrament very much more than, alas! many "very orthodox" among his critics.

The *fourth* affirms the necessity of faith as the appropriating act of the soul under the influence of the Holy Spirit, by which it becomes united to Christ and a partaker of his nature. This faith, if genuine, works by love, and proves itself by works of righteousness. But this deliverance is cumbered by utterances hard to be understood, and which are true or false according as they are taken. The simplicity that is in Christ is wanting.

Such are the "fundamentals." The haste with which a popular Assembly sprung to its feet to affirm and enjoin so much metaphysics and subtle discrimination is, indeed, remarkable. The committee understood its business. The kite got there. But the suggestive inquiry comes unbidden, Does the heat and haste of an Assembly's brief life, with its currents and counter-currents, its prejudices and controversies, furnish just the conditions for the best revision of the Confession of Faith? The Book of Government has otherwise ordained. And if the work of the Assembly is to be taken seriously, then the Church is to be "needlessly disturbed;" nay, is already, more by its own doings than by the book whose publication is deprecated. But we are told by an authority no less weighty than *The Interior*, that the action of the Assembly in voting all these fundamentals, etc., did what it had no business to do. Nay, it is in the habit of passing upon various matters, of which it says, "In no case does any man consider his conscience bound by these deliverances, or change his views, or his conduct, or leave the Church." Of the inerrancy deliverance of six years ago, it says, "The number that hold that the Confession teaches no such doctrine has increased and will continue so to do."

What shall the end be? One year ago that Assembly expressed the "desire for the fullest and freest investigation and inquiry on the part of reverent Christian students into the foundations of the Christian faith." Is this "desire" to be handicapped by the proviso that this liberty is to be tolerated only when investigation comes out, not where fact and conviction warrant, but where the

"Standards" begin and end? How then is new light to find its way into our Church? How is our theology to become that beautiful and lovely thing of which President Patton spoke so eloquently in Pittsburg a few years ago? How can it be a progressive science at all? We have come to a critical moment in the history of our Church, and it will soon be seen whether any vestige of what was once known as new school remains to be recognized.

These "fundamentals" are reactionary. From Washington to San Francisco, in historic churches by the hundred, churches counted upon to maintain the honor of our denomination and to promote its work throughout the world, are pastors who do not believe in this thing—who have patiently and loyally done their work, waiting for the day when tolerance and comprehension shall come into our policy, when to scholars shall be left the work of scholars, and to all the rest of us the preaching of the Gospel, the work of the churches, and the appropriating of the results of scholarship, as we are able and satisfied to follow. We are not afraid of the work of devout scholarship. And distant be the day when our Church ceases to foster and welcome it. The conservatives have no monopoly of love of God or the truth, or of zeal for the kingdom of Christ.

It is not for Dr. McGiffert to convict himself, nor like him to go back upon a declaration of faith just made, nor for any true scholar to modify his views, except for reason. He must follow the light he has and gets. The Presbytery of New York has it in its power to end this war upon devout and reverent scholarship within the Presbyterian Church, and to inaugurate a new era of toleration and comprehension.

CLEVELAND, O.

The Persecution of the Christian Brothers.

By Wallace Thornton, M.A.

AWAY back in 1814 the Brothers of the Christian Schools arrived in the United States. In Baltimore and New York they began that active campaign in the interest of free education for the poorer classes that has made their name honored from the Pacific to the Atlantic coast. In a few years they grew to an army of two thousand men, clever and exclusively devoted to the task of educating boys.

The pioneer of the society was Brother Facile, a Frenchman of narrow views on many subjects, but possessed of immense energy, good-heartedness, honesty and enthusiasm. He laid the foundations well. Early in the fifties he surrendered the development of the schools in the States to Brother Ambrose, a young, highly educated Irish-American. He was followed by Brother Patrick, who for thirty years wielded the destinies of the organization with a strong will, a powerful governing capacity and an intimate knowledge of the peculiarities and egotism of French nature.

At the suggestion of Archbishop Hughes the College of Manhattan was chartered and launched on its career of usefulness in 1853. Then followed, at request of Archbishop Wood of Philadelphia, La Salle College; Archbishop Spaulding in Baltimore inaugurated Rock Hill College, and within a few years more than forty such institutions sprang into being, forming a chain extending from New York to San Francisco.

Actuated by jealousy of the American success and frowning on the spirit of independence that pervaded the American branch, the French governing power, as represented by the chapters of the society, began an active warfare against the American college and high school, and persistently strove to confine the Brothers to simple primary work.

The superiors Felippe, Irlide and Joseph, recognizing the strength of character possessed by Brother Patrick, recognizing the fact that, being an American in thorough sympathy and complete touch with the American hierarchy and with American educational ideas and aspirations, he was fully capable of attending to home matters, restrained the growlers and gave to Brother Patrick unlimited power within the rules of discipline, restricting him only to what was fundamental to the constitution of the society.

In the latter days of Brother Patrick's life one of those French marplots, known as Brother Reticius, contrived to have himself assigned to America. Reticius is a man one

would have expected to find among the anchorites of the old Egyptian deserts, tall, austere, sanctimonious and self-conceited; a man who cannot understand why anybody should have the temerity to question any of his statements; brilliant in imaginative theology, but warped to the narrowness of a thread on all other subjects; with no desire to learn, suggestive in every way of the famous Omar of Alexandria, who discovered the library was useless if the books agreed with the Koran, mischievous if they did not. So the United States with its living, moving issues, the requirements of its people, could teach Brother Reticius nothing; he hailed from France, *de facto*, he knew everything man should or could know.

This man first sojourned in Canada. After turning that section of America topsy-turvy by his unyielding, narrow policy, he was sent to the district of Baltimore. The district of Baltimore embraced all the territory south of the Hudson running to the James River in Virginia. While acting as head of this important province he devoted two years of his precious time to barn building and to the problem of fertilizing sandy soil. In these hairbrained schemes he sank fifty thousand dollars. Yet he was not idle in other fields. He succeeded in destroying the course of study established by his predecessor, Brother Christian, and substituting for it an absolutely worthless course, the product of his own narrow mind. He drove out of the society all the bright young fellows who entered the training school in his time and a large number of the most intelligent and promising of the older members, who found it impossible to withstand his narrow crabbedness. He was an iconoclast, powerful to destroy, useless to build; an extremist, in all things saturated with French Bourbonism. He felt his power as a leader God-given, and at no time and under no circumstances did he brook advice or contradiction. About 1886 this man was reinforced by another specimen, built if possible on shallower lines. This twin apostle is known as Brother Aimarus. These two worthies put their heads together in the quiet shadows of the barn at Ammendale and in the luxurious corners of the Pullman palace cars, and studied thus at long range the workings of the college system of the Christian Brothers in the United States. With their minds stored with the vast information thus picked up, they returned to France in 1889 and began the campaign against the American Brotherhood that is now attracting the attention, in this country and abroad, of those interested in educational matters.

The Christian Brothers' College was, and is, an institution essentially necessary as a complement to the Catholic parochial system, if that system is to be kept on the same plane as the public school of America. The Christian Brothers are the only organized body of teachers in the Catholic Church who to any degree strive to train their teachers regularly for the work they essay to do. Their normal schools are the equal of any similar institutions in the country. The long list of alumni who have distinguished themselves in every line of intellectual progress is the proud testimony to the excellence of their college work.

Four years ago Reticius and Aimarus, the Siamese twins of educational criticism, determined that the Catholic colleges should be closed. At a general council of the Brothers, held in Paris, these two insulted the American delegates, sneered at Brother Patrick, the man they dared not face while he lived, and secured a decree from the newly elected Superior ordering that the classics should be eliminated from the curricula of all colleges and high schools controlled by the Brothers. Impelled by their pernicious narrow-mindedness, these men have fought with an energy worthy of a better cause. Absolutely ignorant of the country, absolutely ignorant of American character, American wishes, American ideas, these two men have set themselves the task of destroying the work they cannot understand. Brother Patrick, the giant, is dead; the pigmies have come out to the sunlight. I was personally and intimately associated with Brother Reticius during the three years from 1886 till 1889. In that time I can positively say he never read an American book, an American newspaper or an American magazine; he never knew or strove to know the name of one leading educator of the United States; he never associated or had any talk with the clergy of Newark, Philadelphia, Baltimore

or Richmond dioceses on matters pertaining to school or school development; he never knew the curricula followed in the colleges —and this is the man who has gone back to France and is looked up to by his French confrères as the great authority on American educational methods and ideas.

When his satellite, Brother Aimarus, came to Philadelphia in 1886 I was deputed by the Brothers of the Southern Province to read an address of welcome. One passage of the address said:

"One thing will surprise you in America—it is the spirit of independence that characterizes the members of the society; the independence that lives even after we have pledged obedience; after we have given our lives unreservedly to the work of De la Salle. Don't blame us. It is the fault of the atmosphere we breathe. It unconsciously permeates and sways our every act."

He hardly could restrain himself till I finished. When I presented him the address he tore it up and threw it in the waste basket; then he launched forth into a diatribe on American notions and American independence that proclaimed him at once what he has ever since shown himself—a man who expects every one who dons the garb of the Christian Brother to bury his manhood and become an abject, cringing slave.

The contest now being waged in Rome, on the French side by Brother Gabriel Marie and on the American by Bishop Byrne, is whether French educational Bourbonism, weighted down by the barnacles of two centuries, or the ideals fostered by the hierarchy and demanded by the needs and conditions of this country, shall sway the Catholic teaching methods.

One system of teaching is adapted to India, one to France, and one to North America. Let the Frenchmen be compelled to leave the ways and means of teaching to the American members and to confine themselves and their interference to the fundamental rules of the society.

One thing has materially weakened the American body in this contest with the French head; it is the lack of unanimity in its membership. Some of the men who a year or so ago stood forward on the fighting line have allowed themselves to be bribed into desertion by the golden badge of office.

When the history of heroic men shall be written; of men who have conscientiously and courageously sacrificed themselves and all they hold most dear to principle, high on the scroll of fame should be written Brothers Paulian, Justin, Alexis, Maurelian, Quintinian, Bernard Fabrician, and Maurice, all American citizens who, because they had the manhood to question the wisdom of the course of action outlined by the twins, Reticius and Aimarus, have been exiled by the vindictive Frenchmen to the different quarters of the globe. These men judged that by taking the leaders of the American body they would be enabled to win before the Roman court of arbitration what they could not win in a fair, honest, open contest.

New York City.

Congregational interests throughout the country have suffered a serious loss by the death last week of Deacon Samuel Johnson, of Boston. He was even better known for his faithful activity in all religious matters, or for his services to all good causes, than for his success as an active business man. He was a brother-in-law of the late Professor Phelps, of Andover.

....We see various references in our exchanges to statements made by Mr. Stafford Ransome in his book "Japan in Transition," in which he criticises the Protestant missionary work in that country very severely, affirming that the only real converts are Catholics, and that all the rest are "professional Christians" who earn a living by working for the missionaries, etc. Every little while this sort of thing appears. It is very short-lived, and need trouble nobody. That there are such Christians in Japan is extremely probable, just as there are in every other mission field, and they are not confined to the Protestants. But that the great mass of Japanese Christians are of that type is not at all true.

....The Presbyterian Church in Canada makes a good showing. Out of a population of 5,000,000 in the entire country, it reports a total membership of 212,026; 6 synods, 53 Presbyteries, 1,013 ministers in active work in various departments, 108 on the re-

tired roll, or without charge, 287 ordained missionaries, 233 students in the theological classes. There are 851 self-supporting churches, while 208 receive some assistance. The home mission field includes 462 congregations, the foreign 95, while French evangelization covers 36. The ministers receive an average of about $1,000 each. For other congregational purposes there are $913,274, and for the various church schemes $473,936. The total gifts of the Church, for all purposes, are reported as about $2,500,000.

....Fresh air work has become so much a part of modern life that it ceases perhaps to attract the attention of the public as it should. No one who has visited the different homes either inland or on the ocean can fail to sympathize with the workers or to feel impelled to share in the good work. Among these different enterprises there are none more successful than those under the care of the Children's Aid Society, which devotes its great energies through the summer to that kind of work. They have three establishments: the summer home at Bath Beach, a health home at Coney Island and a farm at Kensico, Westchester County. All three are doing an excellent work for the different classes, the homeless ones, crippled ones and the street arabs, who often get their first idea of kindness from their visits to these places.

....We have looked in the current issue of *The Christian and Missionary Alliance* for a statement of the receipts on the field day at Old Orchard. It surely should be possible to give the figures. One of the daily papers gave them as, cash $750, checks about $2,000, and the remainder a little over $52,000 in pledges to be redeemed within the year. According to this there were also two pledges of $5,000 each, two of $3,000, one of $2,500, two of $2,000, several of $1,000 each, etc. All that this week's edition says is that "the crowds were immense, the interest profound, the offering calm, whole-hearted and overflowing, reaching the great sum, without any especially large gifts, of between $50,000 and $60,000, considerably larger even than that last August." But the amount reported as raised at this Sunday convention at Old Orchard last August was $60,000!

....The annual report of the American Sunday School Union contains a history of the organization during the seventy-five years of its life, and gives some interesting facts as to its work. The records of the society show that during the seventy-five years it has organized 100,928 Sunday Schools, with 578,680 teachers and 4,070,346 scholars. It has also given aid in 224,844 cases, reaching nearly 14,000,000 members of Sunday Schools, and has distributed publications to needy Sunday Schools, the army and navy, prisons, reformatories, penitentiaries, etc., to the value of over $9,000,000. As to the number of conversions it is impossible to give any accurate statement, altho during the past ten years there have been actually reported to the society 69,988 conversions in its schools, and within the past eight years 1,118 churches have been developed from the schools organized through its mission work.

....The annual report of the American Bible Society has come to hand. The society is to be congratulated on the change in the general make-up of the report. The introduction of pictures is in itself a great advance, and the cover is a marked improvement. The report itself shows that by far the greater amount of the society's work is in the foreign field, and that in that line must be its greatest appeal to the churches. The financial statement shows total receipts of $370,000. Of this amount $33,800 were returned from sales, $27,000 income from the trust fund, $14,800 from the Bible House, $176,600 from legacies and $100,200 from donations, about one-third only of the annual income thus coming from donations. A special effort is to be made during the coming year to remedy this serious difficulty. New machinery has been purchased for the printing department, and in place of the thirty or more district superintendents four field agents have been appointed besides two special agents.

....The American Board has just received advices from Japan that the Trustees of the Doshisha elected as President of that institution the Hon. S. Saibara, M.P., an eminent Christian lawyer and a prominent member of the Kumi-ai (Congregational)

church in Japan. Since his election and acceptance of office he has come out with a statement in print that, whatever takes place, the Doshisha must stand pre-eminently Christian. He concludes his statement by declaring that it is better that the Doshisha cease to exist than that it succeed by methods that are morally questionable. Mr. Saibara is a warm friend of Mr. Katroka, the Christian speaker of the lower house of Parliament. The Dean of the Doshisha is Mr. T. Hirotsu, a graduate of the Academic and Theological departments of the Doshisha. He has had several years' study in this country. Two new earnest, evangelical men were elected to the Board of Trustees, and the three American members were duly qualified by taking the required oath.

....In connection with the article on the Christian Brothers it is interesting to note that an effort was made to interest our Government in the question of freedom of education. Governor Hoyt, of Wyoming, made a presentation of the question at the State Department, and subsequently Commissioner Harris, of the Bureau of Education, drew up for Secretary Bliss a paper setting forth the damage which would be done to the cause of education in this country should the general policy of opposition to that order be pursued. Secretary Hay, on taking charge of the department, found no precedent for an official communication with the Vatican on the matter, but authorized Governor Hoyt to inform the Propaganda of the views of the American civil authorities on the subject, tho in an unofficial manner. This was done through Cardinal Gibbons and Bishop Byrne, of Nashville, and all the papers in the case have been placed in the hands of the Propaganda together with those on the other side. A decision, it is expected, will be reached in November or December, but the strength of the protest may be judged from the fact that Cardinal Gibbons and all of the archbishops as well as a majority of the bishops have protested against the effort to destroy the educational work of the order.

....The comments on the archbishops' decision in the English press make it manifest that there is to be a very distinct cleavage in the Church. *The Church Times* takes very positive issue with the decision and reads the archbishops a sharp lesson for "mistaking their calling and misreading their commission." It disagrees entirely with their conclusion. While it does not counsel, at least for the moment, opposition to their request for acceptance of the decision, it very evidently gives considerable encouragement to any who might take it upon them to refuse the order. *The Guardian*, representing the more liberal element, also has some criticism to pass, but, on the whole, indorses the decision and advises obedience. It, however, counsels the bishops, in promulgating their order that the incense should be dispensed with, to make the date as remote as possible in order that time may be given for irritated feeling to grow cool, for hasty resolutions to be revised and for clergy and congregations alike to realize that after all it is not such a very important matter. The Nonconformist papers see in it another advance toward disestablishment, inasmuch as it is impracticable to suppose that the contest will end now. The difference of opinion is too sharp and the convictions are too clear.

....At the recent jubilee of the First Congregational Church in San Francisco, as reported in *The Pacific*, the interesting fact was brought out that the first religious work done on the west coast was by a missionary of the American Board to the Sandwich Islands, the Rev. T. Dwight Hunt, who had gone to his post in 1844. Soon after the discovery of gold in 1848 a message was sent to him urging him to suspend his work in Honolulu, at least for a time, as he was so much nearer that place than New York was. Accordingly he started, reaching San Francisco in October, 1848. He met a most hearty welcome, and was engaged as chaplain to the citizens of the town, it being understood that no denominational church should be organized. He continued his ministry during the winter, the only Protestant pastor within a thousand miles. In the following spring came other ministers, and in May the first Presbyterian Church was organized, followed in July by the organiza-

tion under Mr. Hunt's pastorate of the first Congregational Church. During that year six Protestant churches were organized, two Episcopal, one Presbyterian, one Baptist, one Methodist and one Congregational. It is interesting thus to see that our west coast owes its first Christian effort to the Hawaiian mission of the American Board.

....An experiment in city evangelization, which seems now to have passed beyond the experimental stage, is being tried in Philadelphia. Some months ago, Mr. Moody addressed the Presbyterian Social Union of Philadelphia, a laymen's organization, and made a strong plea for the beginning of a summer evangelistic campaign by the laymen of the city. As a result of Mr. Moody's address, six tents have been established at strategic points in the city, and gospel meetings are held throughout the week. As one consequence of the business training of the men behind the movement—such as John H. Converse, the head of the Baldwin Locomotive Works; William H. Scott, the leading printer of Philadelphia, etc.—the work is being conducted in a thoroughly systematic fashion. Sub-committees are organized from the Presbyterian Churches of each district, and these canvass the neighborhood thoroughly, extending personal and printed invitations to the meetings. Music committees, ushers committees, advertising committees, and committees of personal workers, look after all the details of the meetings. The Central Committee furnishes all the funds for the enterprise. The best preachers available have been secured to address the tent meetings. The list of men who have thus far been in the service includes such names as Drs. David James Burrell, A. C. Dixon, and H. M. Wharton; the Rev. L. W. Munhall, the Rev. George C. Needham, and others. The results thus far have been encouraging, both as to attendance and conversions. The reflex influence upon the churches and Christians generally has been one of the most potent results of the movement. The present plan is to continue the tent meetings until fall, possibly extending them into the month of September, when the Philadelphia Exposition and the G. A. R. Encampment will bring to the city more than fifty thousand strangers.

....There has come a crisis in the situation at St. Patrick's Roman Catholic Church in East St. Louis. The parishioners have refused absolutely to comply with the edict of Bishop Janssen instructing them to accept Father Cluse, have defied his authority and dared him to do his worst, while hundreds of them have joined in a demonstration against the bishop. They maintain guards about the church and parsonage, and absolutely refuse to allow the Father to carry on the services. Accordingly the bishop has issued an edict excommunicating all who act upon these committees, assist or encourage the rebellion in any way by attending meetings, by contributions or by influencing others to join them. The excommunication is in full. The persons are forbidden to assist at mass and other public services on Sunday or other holy days, and if dying under censure are not to receive Christian burial, or be interred in consecrated ground. This has been absolutely ignored by the leading members of the parish. They have taken up several collections to raise money with which to defray the expenses of the guard kept around the church property to keep Father Cluse and Bishop Janssen out. The box passed around for the money was labeled "Excommunication Box" and the sum it contained was a large one. When the edict was read by one of the members of the congregation considerable indignation was manifested, but there was no disturbance. At the conclusion not a single hand was raised in response to his appeal to give up the place to the bishop, and a leader of the crowd then called a member to raise the big flag on the pole in the yard, and as the Stars and Stripes arose the congregation sang "America." Then another member of the parish brought out a big Irish flag, and that was also raised beneath the Stars and Stripes, while men and boys yelled themselves hoarse. The "Excommunication Box" was passed around a second time, and again contributed its quota to the maintenance of the right of the congregation to have a voice in the selection of their own rector.

Missions.

"The Mohammedan World."

By Geo. F. Herrick, D.D.

THE following is a translation of the leading article in a morning edition of the *Servet*, an illustrated Osmanli newspaper with two daily editions, a morning one in Turkish and an evening one in French. It was published in the midst of Ramazan and the sacred caravan had just started for Mecca, but it was no anniversary or special occasion, and there was no extravagant adulation of the Calif, as there is apt to be on such occasions. Similar articles often appear, as stimulus to the Pan Islam spirit. The utterance is that of an intelligent and faithful Mohammedan. The style is the clean, clear, dignified literary Turkish of the time. If it is well for us to see ourselves as others see us, may it not sometimes be well to see others as they see themselves?

"It is known to our gentle readers that if a picture were to be drawn of the hostile criticisms and attacks that have been delivered against the Mohammedan world up till the present time by our various opponents, it would present a fearfully gloomy spectacle.

"The important matters with which the chief portions of general history are occupied are those which contain the recital of the endless difficulties encountered by Islam in the beginning of its career. But Islam, when forced into a violent struggle with this troubled sea of difficulty, never lost heart, but as time passed increased her own greatness and glory, and succeeded in enlightening the world with the light of justice and of truth, while this success was solely due to the holy strength with which, by divine grace, this glorious faith was endowed.

"The Mohammedan world will shine like the sun, and its splendor can never be hidden; its righteous laws and statutes also, like the light of truth, will never be obliterated, but will last till the resurrection, and, as the holy tradition has it, will successfully face all vicissitudes of time and place, all changes and overturnings, and move right onward in the path of progress.

"From the advent of the glorious faith of Islam to the present time, now more than 1,300 years, it has advanced, till now the adherents of this saving faith number nearly 400,000,000, or more than a fourth of the entire population of the globe, and, please God, in a few centuries its enlightening power will have penetrated to the darkest places and the most oppressed peoples of the habitable world; for Mohammedan justice and clemency is not only a divine blessing to those who are uplifted by this noble faith, but also has been an asylum and peaceful refuge for adherents to other faiths and religions, so that very many belonging to non-Islamic religions, when unable longer to endure the pressure and interference of those various governments professing their own faith, to which they were subject, have, by troops, migrated to Mohammedan cities, and found safety and subsistence.

"For example, in the early centuries of our history, non-Mussulmans came from every quarter of the world, to cities, towns and villages purely Mohammedan, and in respect of persons and property, religion and honor, found perfect freedom and safety; and their numbers and prosperity are conspicuous to-day.

"As regards the whole human race, works of justice and equity have their origin in the holy laws and commandments contained in the glorious Koran, the foundation of Islam, and it is plain that on these rest the blessedness of all true believers in one God, in both worlds, and also the material welfare of the non-Mussulman nations and peoples.

"Islam flashes light upon truth and leads to blessedness; guides its possessors to salvation and felicity; awakens and arouses its opposers.

"Islam is like a human body, so that from east to west, and from north to south, all over the world, wherever a Mohammedan community or tribe is found, all are regarded as members of one body, whose soul is the High Place of the Islamic Caliphate, so that the preservation of the organized life of soul and body rests on the fact that the individuals that compose this great Mohammedan people consider themselves united in fraternal bonds; and the needs of a united Islamic faith are confirmed by many verses of the Koran and by holy traditions. Saying our prayers with the congregation and making the pilgrimage to Mecca promote Islamic unity.

"When the history of Mohammedan nations is studied, it is seen that whenever the character and conduct of individual Mohammedans has conformed to the sacred Islamic law, and they have stretched out to each other the hand of fraternal help and have chosen the way of righteousness as the highway of peace, there has been found the highest prosperity, and there has been attained the greatest success in services, both religious and national, undertaken in behalf of our people.

"Praise and thanks be to God! As our glorious Mohammedan law is for both worlds—a guide to civilization and to eternal blessedness—let our lives be conspicuous for holiness."

CONSTANTINOPLE, TY.

FINANCIAL.

The Gold Certificates.

When it became known that Secretary Gage had decided to resume the issue of gold certificates, it was supposed that not more than $10,000,000 in such certificates would be paid out. But the issue had not thus been limited. The original order for the printing of certificates of the denomination of $20 was restricted to $10,000,000, but the Treasury had on hand certificates to the value of more than $170,000,000. These, however, were of large denominations, the majority of them being certificates for $10,000 or $5,000, while those lower than $1,000 amounted to less than $15,000,000. The demand is for certificates of small denominations, but none lower than $20 can be issued. The issue of such certificates—which are virtually receipts for the deposit of gold which is held for the redemption of them—was suspended in 1893 in obedience to the law, which requires such suspension whenever the Treasury's gold reserve falls below $100,000,000. At the present time the Treasury holds $246,000,000 in gold, and with it less than $17,000,000 in paper currency. The supply of Treasury notes in circulation and use is now inadequate, owing to the great industrial and commercial activity of these days. It was the purpose of the Secretary, in ordering a resumption of the issue of gold certificates, to afford some relief, not by increasing the volume of the national currency—for the issue does not have that effect—but by releasing legal tenders which were withheld in bank reserves from circulation. Last week the New York banks held more than $170,000,000 in gold, and $54,000,000 in legal tenders. It was expected that they would exchange a part of their gold for certificates, which can be used for bank reserves, and that a considerable quantity of treasury notes held for reserves would be released. These treasury notes are generally of large denominations, but notes of the small denominations which are needed to facilitate the transfer of crops from the farm to market can easily be procured at the Treasury in exchange for them.

At last accounts the certificates issued since the use of them was resumed had amounted to less than $20,000,000. The Department is printing $48,000,000 in the smaller denominations. The Secretary's action is approved generally by bankers. The scarcity of currency, however, at a time when it is needed for the movement of agricultural products, and this attempt to give relief by putting a few millions of gold into circulation in the form of warehouse receipts, or of legal tenders for which such receipts have been substituted, direct attention again to the advantages of an elastic volume of currency, the quantity of which would be adapted to the requirements of the harvest season and other seasons, and which will eventually be provided by a revision of our banking and currency laws.

Exports of Cotton Goods.

While Mr. Henry M. Neill's prediction that the new crop of cotton may be larger than either of the two enormous crops immediately preceding it is not approved by some other expert observers, it is plain that the yield will be very heavy and that prices will continue to be low. A great supply at low cost must stimulate the manufacture of cotton goods for shipment to those countries in which our sales of such goods have recently increased. The detailed reports of the Treasury Department for the last fiscal year show that our exports of cotton cloth were $18,969,000, against $13,290,000 in the preceding year. The increase in the number of yards exported was 52 per cent., while the growth in value was 43 per cent. The shipments to China rose from 115,795,000 yards (in 1898) to 221,621,000, an increase of 91 per cent., and the exports to the countries south of us were considerably enlarged. It may be noted, however, that the exports from Great Britain to Central America and South America were ten times as large as

our own. It should be practicable for our manufacturers to obtain a larger share of the cotton goods trade in the countries south of us. Much will depend upon earnest attempts to adapt the goods to the tastes and needs of the people. The sales of British cottons in China were a little more than twice the quantity sold there by American mills, and the very marked and encouraging increase of 91 per cent. in our shipments to that country—which received more than half of our exports of such goods—promises the development of a most valuable market there if some of the doors shall not be closed by encroaching European powers.

Financial Items.

THE American Linseed Company have declared a quarterly dividend of 1¾ per cent., payable September 15th.

....The Cramps discharged 800 workmen last week because they could not get the steel needed for several ships which they are building.

....The Glasgow Tramway Committee has accepted the tender of the Edward P. Allis Company in this country for engines to supply electric power, the figures of the successful offer having been £114,544.

....The Bessemer Pig Iron Association, composed of the independent pig iron producers in the Mahoning and Shenango valleys, has withdrawn entirely from the market for the remainder of the year, the capacity of its furnaces until January 1st having been sold.

....The British steamship "Puritan" cleared from Philadelphia a few days ago for Siberia and China with the largest cargo of railway material that has ever gone from any port in the United States. The cargo included forty locomotives and tenders and eighteen steel bridges.

....The *Manufacturers' Record* shows that since 1880 the capital invested in Southern cotton mills has increased from $21,900,000 to $125,000,000, while the sum invested in all Southern manufactures has grown from $257,200,000 to $1,000,000,000, and the value of Southern manufactured products from $457,400,000 to $1,500,000,000.

....The Sloss-Sheffield Steel & Iron Company has been incorporated at Trenton with an authorized capital of $20,000,000. This company is a consolidation of several iron and coal companies in Alabama and Tennessee, and it is said that with one exception it will be the largest producer of ore, coal and pig iron south of the Ohio River.

....It is announced that arrangements have been completed for the organization of a new trust company, to be known as the Federal Trust Company of New York, in which the chief stockholders will be the children of the late Jay Gould. This company will transact a general business in addition to that which will be furnished by the Gould interests.

....Bradstreet's report of the state of trade at the end of last week was, in part, as follows: The trade situation gathers strength as summer wanes. Reports of expanding fall demand arrive, accompanied by very cheerful advices as to the outlook in most parts of the country. In manufacturing lines production appears to be at a maximum, and the price situation retains most of its old strength. Notable in the matter of added strength are most of the cereals and iron and steel in many forms. The impetus given to wheat prices by the Government report last week has been further reinforced by less favorable crop advices from other countries, notably India, and export business is reported somewhat improved. Advices as to the corn crop are still as favorable as ever, some States, notably Kansas, reporting phenomenally large yields. Judging from numerous reports, the scarcity of supplies of iron and steel is becoming increasingly serious, supplies of structural and shipbuilding material being reported inadequate at a number of points.

....Sales of Bank and Trust Company Stocks during the past week were:

BANKS.

Broadway	247⅛
Fourth	191⅞
Hanover	755

TRUST COMPANIES.

City	385¼	N. Y. Life Insurance and Trust	1500
Continental	375½	State	425½
Farmers' Loan and Trust	1435	Title Guar'tee & T'st	406
International Banking and Trust	161½	Trust Co. of America	294⅛
		United States	162⅞

INSURANCE.

Extinguishers and Their Tests.

One of the antiphlogistic substances of the day is called Kilfyre. We know nothing more of this than of other compounds devised for the purpose, and probably comment upon one suffices reasonably for them all. No claim can be made for any except that of usefulness in attacking a fire at its start, when (it may be urged) these are better than a fire-pail because the latter may be found empty at the critical moment, and because there is some potency in the gases evolved by these devices in use which plain water does not possess. A recent test of Kilfyre was like all such so-called tests. A wood structure after the manner of an air-shaft, containing laths loosely set upright and the whole dosed freely with tar and kerosene, answers the match by a fierce burst of flame, and when the material quickly subdues this it looks superficially like a test so severe that no doubt can remain. But the real question is whether the proved success in artificial test fires will be repeated in actual practice, and of this there seems to be much doubt in respect to all "extinguishers." In a paper before the National Fire Protection Association last year Mr. Charles Hexomer declares that all these tests are carefully arranged to furnish the very conditions under which the advertised device has its greatest efficiency. The material, he says, being applied at the base of the flame, some gas is doubtless liberated and rises, producing some effect, but the fire is usually extinguished by the coating of the burning substance with a soda salt, thereby preventing further generation of combustible gases. He also describes a test prepared by an inspector of an underwriters' association, who constructed a box resembling an open wardrobe, old clothing of both wool and cotton being suspended therein and piled on the shelf, no oil or like inflammable material being used. When this was well on fire a dozen extinguishers were trained upon it by an interested expert, but there was no marked effect and the clothing burned until consumed; had this small fire been a real one, in a room where the pent-in smoke would have hindered the attack, he thinks the failure would have been more complete. Mr. Hexomer recommends practical use for at least six months by firemen as the only valuable test. But according to a statement made to *Insurance* a year ago by the owners of one of these extinguishers, they had been in use by the Fire Department of New York for some time. After more than a year, therefore, this particular article appears to have not shown itself, in the hands of competent judges who ought to be disinterested, of enough value to cause anything to be publicly heard of the results.

It would be well if some small vessel of a few cubic inches capacity could be thrown at a fire with the result of extinguishing all unruly fire within a mile, but claims are very liable to be extravagant. And as to any invention whatever, the only conclusive test is its efficiency in ordinary practical use in the hands of persons not especially expert with it or interested in it.

The Complaint of the Regular.

The *Insurance Herald*, of Louisville, has a letter from a life insurance agent of that city complaining of what he says is a quite general trouble thereabouts. Just as he thought himself about to secure an application from a clerk in a business house with whom he had repeatedly labored, the party remarked that as a fellow-clerk "represented" a rival company he thought it only prudent to first see what inducements could be had in that quarter. Comparison proved the writer's inducements superior, but the casual representative said he had several other companies, and at last won the case. The disappointed agent sums up thus:

"In nearly every bank, trust company and wholesale establishment in Louisville you will

find a jack-rabbit clerk writing life insurance. I devote my entire time to the business and am dependent on it for a livelihood. The average agent is in the same box, and has this same trouble to contend with. It is the rankest injustice to allow any one and every one to write over our heads in this manner. Besides, it is a direct violation of the law, as there is not one in ten of these parasites who is licensed."

This is the natural feeling of a man who has unexpectedly been baffled, but as to the morality of the case it is still possible to argue either way. The supposition always is that any man of fair intelligence and standing has a few relatives or friends whom he could bring in by proper effort, if they are still uninsured; hence in the stress of competition companies are tempted to keep open door for applications from any source. The man who cannot and does not go beyond the circle of his friends for customers will do only a trifle and is hardly worth catering for; on the other hand, there is a theoretical possibility that one who begins at home may be encouraged to push out further. Still, the regular agency which is exclusive is all that counts, and it is for the companies to decide, as a matter of business expediency, whether they will deal with those who "represent" only to pick up what they encounter. The expedient rule is probably to take no applications except from agents who are soliciting as an occupation and let the casuals who hold no contract find their own principals to deal with.

Discretionary Expenditure.

THE *Baltimore Underwriter* (insurance) notes a news dispatch in two forms: That President McCurdy had telegraphed to the Governor of Texas to draw on him for $5,000 in aid of the sufferers by the Texas floods, and that he had telegraphed authority to draw thus on the Mutual Life. Both statements might be correct; the *Underwriter*, however, desires to take one or the other. If the first is correct, it commends him for his genuine individual charity; if the second, it feels obliged to reprove him for misapplication of funds. The Mutual Life is but the trustee of funds, not the owner of any, and has no right in law or morals to appropriate money "for charity or any other purpose, except those for which it was commissioned by its charter."

Those purposes are to furnish and to promote life insurance. Whatever tends to promote health and longevity among the membership is for the welfare of all. If money to a community under the stroke of a great calamity will preserve the lives and the health of a considerable number of a company's policy-holders, such an outlay may be for the common welfare. If to pay a death claim which is itself fraudulent and utterly wrong will be best, under the circumstances, for the company's welfare, such payment is justifiable. If we suppose—allowing such an extreme to be supposable—that an expenditure of a large sum, in any not corrupt way, would be the cause of permanent reform in the government of this great city, with all the benefits to morals and health which the best government would bring, it might be entirely justifiable for any of the great life insurance companies to make the outlay.

These cases are suggested as cases of conservation. But there may be cases of progression. It is admitted that a company should and must get new members—not because it could not otherwise fulfill its contracts, but because to let it die out would be an inexcusable waste; therefore expenditure for new business is necessary and justifiable. The Equitable has just held a commemorative celebration. It was not a debauch, and the assembled agents did not have kid gloves given them by the box; yet we feel sure there was no niggardliness about the matter and that the cost was some thousands. And what of that? If the occasion deepened the enthusiasm and the *esprit du corps* among the agents and thereby increased their determination and their power to get business, shall any one deny that the outlay was commercially a "paying" one? And if so, was it not quite within propriety and the chartered powers?

Who is to decide? The managers—just as the managers must decide all questions of equities concerning individual members. They must decide, because somebody must, and if they are fallible and sometimes err who that is not shall be found to take their trust?

Pebbles

PROFESSOR: "Do you know, mademoiselle, why Napoleon I detested the English so much? *Fair Candidate* (wearily): "Because they killed him."—*Exchange.*

....Little swear-wheels, in form not unlike the Burman prayer-wheels, are now in use on the golf links in Kashmir. They are conducive to silence, as, when one misses a particularly good stroke, one takes the wheel hurriedly from the caddie and violently turns it around.—*Delhi Morning Post.*

....There is a woman in Alleghany who dearly loves to use big words, and she does not always use them correctly. The other day a neighbor complained of incessant pain in her back, whereupon the user of big words said: "I would consult Dr. Pellets for pains in the back. He's the finest backteriologist that I know of."—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

...."I am going to ask a great favor of you," she said hesitatingly. "It is already granted," he answered devotedly. "A very great favor," she repeated, as if doubtful of the propriety of stating it. "You're sure you won't think it presumptuous or forward in me?" "Never," he answered. "I glory in this evidence of your trust and confidence. Only tell me what I can do for you." "Well," she replied, with evident reluctance, "would you mind getting up off that rustic bench? Papa painted it this afternoon, and he will be awfully provoked if he has to do it over again."—*Chicago Post.*

....Composition of a Little Girl Whose Father is a Commuter.—There is one quality in which a woman excels man, and that is the ability to travel in light marching order. Give a woman a capacious pocketbook, large enough to contain money, visiting cards, handkerchief and latchkey, and she is fully equipped for traveling. Let us see what the contents of an ordinary business man's pockets are: Handkerchief, gloves, daily paper, memorandum book, railroad ticket, lead pencil, pocket comb, paper cutter, fountain pen, rule, watch, money (if any), bunch of keys, nail cutter, scissors, change purse, toothpick, pocket knife, pack of cards, pipe, tobacco, match box, card case, bank checks, postage stamps, revenue stamps, letters, diary, court plaster, wife's photograph.—*Life.*

...."Do you believe in territorial expansion, Miss Willowby?" "Well, to tell the truth," the beautiful girl replied, "I haven't given enough study to that question to know anything about it." Mr. Primley twisted his mustache for a moment and then asked: "Are you in favor of an Anglo-Saxon alliance?" "Oh, dear, I can't say. I haven't paid any attention to that subject. I confess that I am as ignorant as a child where public matters are concerned." "Then you haven't become interested in any of the reform movements?" "No. I don't consider myself capable of taking up and discussing those things." "Do you take much interest in science, and are you in the habit of discussing the beauties of classical music, using technical terms, or are you an amateur literary critic, or do you ever talk to people about the great moral problems that are claiming the attention of so many of our learned women nowadays?" "No. I'm ashamed to have to confess it, but I have found it impossible to get any of those things through my head sufficiently to dare to talk about them." "You don't know anything about politics or socialism in its new sense, or the 'Influence of the Compendium as Annexed to the Concomitants of Paleolithic Abnegation,' do you?" "I—I am afraid I don't," she timidly replied. "Say," he suddenly exclaimed, "will you be my wife?"—*Chicago News.*

Puzzles.

CONDUCTED BY VIRGINIA DOANE.

FOR the best set of answers to this week's puzzles we will send "The Illustrated Bible Treasury and Combined Concordance," edited by William Wright, D.D.

BIBLICAL NAMES.

Substitute a Biblical name wherever a word is omitted. The number of stars indicate the number of letters in the word.

He rose and called his little boy;
(30) "* * * *," the lad replied,
"When I've been hanging to your coat!
It (31) * * * * * * nice, this ride!"

"Alas," the father said, "I set
My (32) * * * * * * shore—ah me!
And every (33) * * * * * * that I caught
Is carried out to sea!

"But do not weep, for I can see
A house not far away;
I am no (34) * * * * *; I will buy
Some food our strength to stay."

The house was near a railroad track;
The (35) * * * stood open wide;
A woman in an old brown (36) * * * * *
Was sitting just inside.

When they had (37) * * * * * then they said,
"Oh, look on us with (38) * * * *!
We are two wave-tossed travelers,
Indeed, we tell the truth.

"And (39) * * * * for us potatoes, ma'am,
Or (40) * * * * cake, we pray;
Have you (41) * * * * for making such?
We'll (42) * * * * and we'll pay."

So (43) * * * * * * answer gave she them—
"I cannot (44) * * * * * * cow,
I cannot (45) * * * * * apple, sirs,
I'm glad I don't know how.

"Pray, did you see my (46) * * * * * * * ?
She's gone (47) * * * * * * meal,
That I may at my (48) * * * * sit
And Art no loss may feel.

"For I am a 'new woman,' sirs,
And all things (49) * * * * on me
That women have been used to do;
And I would set them free.

"And so I preach to all the maids
To have no (50) * * * * master;
Let mothers leave the (51) * * * * * * *,
That they may work the faster.

"For when a man wants woman's help
He doth (52) * * * * * * *, truly;
But when he's married to a wife
He'll (53) * * * * * * drudge unduly.

(*To be concluded.*)

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF AUGUST 10TH.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

"But the olives, they were not blind to him,
The little gray leaves were kind to him."

BALLAD OF THE TREES.

A PENTAGON.—1, N; 2, rob; 3, rabid; 4, nobbler; 5, bilalo; 6, delta; 7, roan.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.—Primals, "The Jolly Bargemen;" finals, "The Golden Dustman." 1, Truant; 2, Hugh; 3, entice; 4, journeying; 5, Ohio; 6, laurel; 7, lopsided; 8, yuletide; 9, burden; 10, almond; 11, Rousseau; 12, gneiss; 13, enlist; 14, macadam; 15, Euthanasia; 16, Norman.

Personals.

HOWARD BLACKBURN, of Gloucester, Mass., who sailed alone from that port for England on June 18th in the little three-ton boat "Great Western," arrived in the Bristol Channel on the 18th inst. and reported "all well" on board.

....The trustees of Miami University have elected the Rev. Dr. David Stanton Tappan, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church at Portsmouth, O., to succeed Dr. Thompson in the office of President. Dr. Tappan's mother was a sister of Edwin M. Stanton.

....At the annual congress of the Co-operative Society of Great Britain, last week, an address on the "Emancipation of Industry" was delivered by the Rev. Dr. George C. Lorimer, of Boston, the first American to hold the office of President of the society. His predecessor was Earl Grey.

....Sir Thomas Lipton employs nearly one thousand persons in his packing houses and tea stores in Chicago, and he has engaged a railway train of seven cars to bring a number of them to New York at the time of the race between the Columbia and the Shamrock, his yacht, with which he hopes to win the America's Cup.

....News has been received of the death, from typhoid fever, of Nathan Russell Harrington, the leader of Columbia University's expedition for the exploration of the valley of the Nile in the interest of zoology. He was graduated from Williams College in 1893, and had been a member of the Columbia expeditions to Alaska and Puget Sound.

....Paul Brown, who died at his home near Sedalia, Mo., last week at the age of 108, was called the Missouri Samson. When he was 98 years old he carried logs sixteen feet long from a clearing to his farm house, where he split them into fence rails. On his one hundred and eighth birthday he jumped over the back of a kitchen chair to show his agility.

....While coasting down the long hill from the Profile House to Franconia, in the White Mountains, a few days ago, Prof. George A. Heuch, of the University of Michigan, was thrown from his bicycle. His skull was fractured and he received other serious injuries. Having been taken to a hospital in Boston, he died there after undergoing an operation.

....The devoted wife of Maitre Labori, a beautiful woman, who had attended the trial at Rennes daily before the able and courageous defender of Dreyfus was shot, was formerly the wife of the Russian pianist, Vladimir de Pachmann, and was herself a musician of exceptional attainments. She procured a divorce from De Pachmann, obtaining possession of her two children, and some time afterward was married to Labori.

....A train bearing nearly one hundred teachers who had been attending a convention in South Dakota, was saved from being wrecked, just as it was entering Spearfish Cañon, a few days ago, by a boy fourteen years old, named Manley Beaver, who flagged it because he had found a dangerous obstruction on the track. He would not take a reward in money, but accepted the gift of a free course of instruction in the State Normal School.

....Walter Wellman and those who started with him in June, 1898, from Tromsoe for the polar region, returned to Tromsoe last week. Having stationed two men at an outpost called Fort McKinley, in latitude 81 degrees north, the main party wintered at Cape Tegethoff, in latitude 80 degrees. Moving northward in February, they were making fine progress until the middle of March, when one of Mr. Wellman's legs was severely injured by a fall into a crevasse, and it became necessary to take him back to the camp, where he awaited the arrival of the steamer "Capella." He is still unable to walk and may be permanently crippled.

....Having finished her preparation for college in three years instead of the four which had been assigned for the work, that wonderful young woman, Helen Keller, blind, deaf and dumb, recently took the regular entrance examination for Radcliffe College, in geometry, algebra, advanced Greek and advanced Latin. Of course she could not see the examination papers or hear the voice of any one reading them. Her faithful companion, Miss Sullivan, with whom she converses by the sense of touch, does not know Greek or Latin or the higher mathematics. A gentleman who had never met Miss Keller transcribed the examination papers in Braille characters, the system of punctured points now much used by the blind. But there are two kinds of Braille writing, the English and the American, and the difference resembles that which distinguishes one leading system of shorthand from another. Miss Keller was familiar with the English system, and this gentleman used the American, which she read with difficulty. Moreover, her watch, made for the blind, had been mislaid, and there was no one who could tell her how much of the allotted time she was consuming in preparing her answers and printing them with a typewriter. In spite of all obstacles, however, she passed triumphantly, her examination in Latin and Greek being especially creditable.

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Survey of the World.

The Reception of Dewey

Admiral Dewey, who was at Nice last week, will arrive at New York on September 28th (instead of the 29th), the committee in charge of the reception having asked him to shorten his journey by one day. The naval parade will take place, therefore, on the 29th and the land parade on the 30th. It is intended that the shore from the Battery to Rockaway on the East, and to Seabright on the west, shall blaze with red fire on the night of his arrival, preparations having been made for illuminations all along the line. The ships of Admiral Sampson's squadron will receive the "Olympia" in the lower harbor with salutes and an official welcome in the name of the Government. In the naval parade the "Olympia" will be escorted by the squadron, which will move up the Hudson as far as the tomb of General Grant. There a salute will be fired and the ships will then lie at anchor. In the night they will be illuminated, and there will be a grand display of fireworks in all the boroughs of the city. On the following day the Admiral will be received by the Mayor in front of the City Hall, where the loving cup will be presented to him. He will then attend the breakfast at Claremont, for which $4,000 has been appropriated, and afterward will come down to Madison Square to review the parade. He asks that the "Olympia's" battalion of about 250 men shall be placed at the head of the column, and that "a good, large military band be detailed to furnish music for this battalion only." Modelers are at work in the Madison Square Garden upon the statues which are to be placed on the triumphal arch in Fifth avenue, for which a considerable part of the city's appropriation of $150,000 has been set apart.

Political Conventions

The Democratic, Populist and Silver Republican conventions in Nebraska were held on the same day, in Omaha, and the three parties nominated a fusion ticket with ex-Governor Holcomb, Populist, at the head of it, for the office of judge of the Supreme Court. Mr. Bryan was a delegate in the Democratic convention and chairman of the platform committee. His influence was dominant in all the conventions, and there was abundant proof of his personal popularity. The Democratic platform indorses "every plank" of the old national platform, and argues that the prevailing prosperity "instead of supporting the gold standard, shows that more money makes better times and points the way to bimetallism." It opposes "government by injunction," militarism, a large standing army, and the Government's policy in the Philippines, while it favors an income tax and the election of senators by popular vote. The administration is censured for having failed to enforce the law against trusts. Mr. Bryan spoke for free silver coinage and the independence of the Filipinos. The Pennsylvania Republican convention was controlled by Senator Quay, who was one of the delegates. The temporary chairman, Senator Penrose, in his address advocated the renomination of President McKinley and vigorously supported the Government's war policy. The platform calls for the maintenance of the gold standard, commends the administration's course in the Philippines, defends expansion because new markets are needed, asserts that labor has a right to organize, urges that the Hanna-Payne shipping subsidy bill should be enacted, praises Senator Quay, commends

Governor Stone for appointing him a member of the Senate, calls for the renomination of the President and recommends that delegates pledged to his support be elected. Trusts are not mentioned. Objection to the paragraphs relating to Quay was made by Senator Flinn, formerly chairman of the Anti-Quay party in the Legislature, but the entire platform was accepted by a vote of 192 to 49. The Mississippi Democratic convention was controlled by Governor McLaurin. It nominated H. L. Longino for Governor, supported Bryan and the old silver platform, and rejected resolutions in which the Governor's record was bitterly attacked. Mayor Jones, of Toledo, has begun his campaign as an independent candidate for Governor of Ohio on a platform calling for the abolition of political parties, the public ownership of mines, railroads and all public utilities, and other changes for which he has spoken heretofore.

Race War in Georgia

The race war in the vicinity of Darien, a small town on the Georgia coast, originated in the arrest and imprisonment of Henry Delegal, a prominent negro who is called a politician, upon the charge that he had assaulted a white woman a year ago. In that part of the State the negroes outnumber the whites five to one. Delegal's friends feared that he would be lynched, and they were guarding the jail in Darien every night. On the 23d the sheriff undertook to remove Delegal to Savannah. The prisoner's friends, warned by their church bells, interfered—thinking he had been taken out to be lynched—and demanded that he be put back in the jail. The sheriff yielded, but called for troops, and when they arrived that night Delegal was taken out and carried to Savannah. Half the soldiers remained to patrol the town and assist in arresting the negroes who had interfered. Several of these were imprisoned. On the night of the 24th Joseph Townsend and Octavius Hopkins, acting as sheriff's deputies, set out to arrest Delegal's two sons at a house twelve miles from Darien. They found the house surrounded by negroes. As they were about to take the two men into custody, one of them, John Delegal, shot Townsend and killed him, Hopkins was wounded, but he brought away Townsend's body. Having sent for more troops, the whites prepared to attack the negroes, who fled from Darien and assembled in a swamp twelve miles from the town, guarding the approaches with pickets. On the 25th the white citizens, accompanied by the troops, began to surround the swamp, and the white residents of the city of Brunswick were urged to come and assist in the attack. The forty negro prisoners in the jail were removed to Savannah. On the afternoon of the 26th Henry Delegal's mother came out of the swamp and asked that he be permitted to surrender to the troops. After the relatives of Townsend had been induced to give up their arms, Delegal was received and held in custody. Plans were then made for the capture of other fugitives. The negroes remained in the swamp on the 27th, and there was no attempt to dislodge them. The two Delegals will be tried this week.

The Situation in Cuba

It is reported that there has recently been a perceptible growth of sentiment in favor of annexation to the United States, and that those who prefer annexation to independence have sent to Washington a committee consisting of Antonio Govin y Torres, formerly Secretary of Justice in the autonomist cabinet, and Marcos Garcia, formerly Civil Governor of Santa Clara. On the night of the 22d inst. there was an unfortunate collision at Cuevitas, a few miles from Santiago, between the rural guard and the Cuban soldiers assembled there to receive their shares of the fund of $3,000,000. The soldiers, excited by a rumor that a majority of them were not to be paid, became disorderly, and the commander of the guard was shot in the arm while attempting to restrain them. The guard fired upon the rioters, killing five and wounding twelve. There has been published a rumor, received by way of Tampa, that the Tenth Cavalry recently shot at Gibara twenty Cubans who had been arrested upon suspicion that they were bandits. An investigation is to be made by General Wood. Major Russell B. Harrison, inspector-general, son of ex-President Harrison, has been critically ill with yellow fever at the new camp near

Santiago, but is recovering. Several of the soldiers quartered in the Cabanas fortress at Havana are ill with the fever. General Ludlow will soon open in that city 230 schools with accommodations for 35,000 children. Steamships for Spanish ports are still taking Spaniards from the island; one of them sailed a few days ago with 432 Spanish families on board. The President's proclamation concerning the census will point out that the enumeration will be a step toward independence, because it will be the basis of local elections for the establishment of civil government. An official report shows that the receipts of the Government for the six months ending on June 30th, nearly $7,000,000, exceeded the expenditures by $1,480,022, and that $1,712,000 was expended in sanitary work.

Unfortunate Porto Rico

The reports of the health authorities in Porto Rico show that up to the end of last week the bodies of 2,312 victims of the recent hurricane had been buried; about 2,000 persons are missing, and not less than 100,000 are destitute. General Davis explains that the food of half the inhabitants is, in ordinary times, bananas, sweet potatoes, beans, rice and corn. Half of the potato crop is destroyed, with the entire crop of the other vegetables and fruits. Contributions to the relief fund are still coming in, the sum thus raised in New York being about $60,000. Large quantities of supplies have also been given, and these were forwarded last week on the transport "McClellan," with 1,600 tons of food shipped by the Government. The cargo included clothing for several thousand persons, nearly two hundred thousand quinine pills and other medicines. The work of cleaning the ruins at Ponce was stopped last week because the city treasury was empty. Several thousand pounds of coffee will be procured from Porto Rican planters and merchants and sold at the large stores in New York for the benefit of the destitute. The coffee of the island is of fine quality, but is unknown in this country, having been sold heretofore in Spain and Cuba. It is now excluded from those markets by new tariffs. The American commander of the battalion of Porto Ricans recently organized reports that the behavior of the men is excellent. They are obedient, willing to learn, and very proud of being soldiers of the army of the United States. The hurricane which caused so much loss in Porto Rico wrecked many warehouses in Nassau, and so injured the shade trees of the island that the damage cannot be made good in many years to come. It was ascertained last week that eleven vessels were lost in the northern end of the storm in the neighborhood of Cape Hatteras. The life-savers on the coast did excellent work, but it is feared that not less than seventy lives were lost at sea, and it is said that nearly one hundred fishermen were drowned on the coast of North Carolina.

San Domingo's Revolution

The revolutionists appear to be making progress in the northern part of San Domingo. They have captured the cities of Macoris, La Vega and Moca, Governor Castillo surrendering Macoris without resistance. Under the command of General Pacheco they engaged the Government forces for three days last week in the neighborhood of Monte Cristi, and are said to have gained a victory, the Government losing 150 killed and wounded, while the revolutionists' loss was less than 30. Among the killed on the side of the Government was General Calderon. Reports from Jamaica say that a majority of the people are suffering from hard times and desire a change, that rebellion is with difficulty prevented in the southern cities, and that only the navy is really loyal. The Sanchez Railway Company has refused to carry Government troops. At last accounts Jiminez had not left the Cuban province of Santiago, where he is said to have received the applications of more than 800 Cuban soldiers and officers for employment in his service. He asserts that nine-tenths of the people of San Domingo will accept his rule soon after his arrival on the island. One report says that he speaks of the feasibility of extending his rule over Hayti. It now appears that the recent arrests in Hayti were caused by the discovery of a plot to overturn the Government of President Sam in the interest of Fouchard, formerly Minister of Finance.

Jiminez has lost the support in New York of General Moscoso, who aspired to the command of the army if Jiminez should be successful. His ambition having been thwarted, he now turns against Jiminez, asserting that the latter's motives are wholly mercenary, and that he intends to establish a family oligarchy. It was reported in Santiago on the 28th that the capital had fallen into the hands of the insurgents.

The Philippines

That the Filipino rebellion is by no means overcome, notwithstanding the continued defeat of Aguinaldo's troops, is evident. Sinister proof is furnished by the discovery that several of the mayors of important places, as San Pedro Macati and Balinag, have been found guilty of furnishing arms and provisions to the Filipinos, and have been placed under arrest in Manila. Were it not for the women and children the most effective way would be to cut off all food supplies, but that would entail so much suffering that it has not been thought right to do it. There are continued Filipino raids along the line of the railroad for the purpose of cutting communication with Manila, but so far they have failed. The military censorship being very strict, there come reports from Hong Kong of a situation not at all as hopeful as is indicated in the dispatches from General Otis. In Washington every arrangement is being made to push the campaign vigorously and there is to be no lack of force. There is some talk about the removal of General Otis and the sending out of General Merritt, but it cannot be substantiated. General Bates has returned, having succeeded in his treaty with the Sulu Sultan, who accepts the American flag, agrees to suppress piracy, collect no revenue and limit his jurisdiction to matters affecting the Moros alone. The Americans are free to establish stations where they think best, and the general disposition of the people is reported as friendly. A difficulty has arisen in Manila over an order, said by the Chinese Government to have been issued by General Otis, applying the American Chinese exclusion law to the Philippines. The State Department is ignorant of it, and concludes that it must be a military measure, perhaps to placate the Filipinos, who are very hostile to Chinese labor.

Labori at Work

The past week in the Dreyfus trial has been marked by the reentrance of Maître Labori to the court room, where he received a cordial welcome. With his taking up the case new life was infused into it and the generals who had begun to hope that they would escape his searching cross-examination found themselves mistaken. After many efforts he succeeded in getting General Mercier again upon the stand and cornered him until he was compelled to incriminate himself. Then came one of the most dramatic scenes in the whole trial so far when Colonel Maurel, the presiding judge of the court-martial which convicted Dreyfus in 1894, was brought face to face with Captain Freystaetter, of the same court, and convicted of falsehood in regard to the dossier read at that trial. The falsehood implicated not merely Maurel himself, but Mercier, and it is now established that he not only caused the false Panizzardi dispatch to be secretly communicated to that court-martial, but also to be placed in the dossier, and surreptitiously communicated to the present court-martial. This is absolute crime, and already there are reports that the Cabinet will put General Mercier on trial. What it was supposed by some would be important testimony, but proved to be worthless, was the Bertillon system, presented by the author himself. This was given in a most elaborate form, but accomplished absolutely nothing. Other witnesses have been summoned, and it is now generally admitted that the trial is not more than half through. More than one instance has occurred manifesting very clearly the prejudice of the court, and repeated efforts of the defense to compel answers to questions have brought out the desire of Colonel Jouaust to defend the General Staff as much as possible. The rioting of a week ago has not been renewed, but Guérin continues to hold the fort and culminate his abuses against the police. In some way or another, notwithstanding the careful watch, he succeeds in securing food. There have been repeated reports that the house would be attacked, but he is still simply under guard.

Emperor William Defeated

Among the various schemes of Emperor William for the advancement of his empire, few have been more generally accepted as valuable for the development and promotion of German industry than those for a system of inland waterways. One portion of his plan has already been accomplished and a section rich in ore is opened up and will be entirely within Prussian control and not, as in the past, dependent upon Dutch ports. This it is now desired to extend in one direction to the Rhine and the other to the Elbe, so that when the whole scheme is finished there will be canal navigation from the Elbe to the Oder, from the Oder to the Vistula, and from the Elbe to the Rhine, from Emden to Danzig, and from the Rhine to the Baltic Sea. There seemed to be no doubt but that the plan would carry, but the Prussian Diet has suddenly manifested its conservatism by refusing to sanction the line from the Rhine to the Elbe. The reason for this refusal is found in the great influence of the land owners, who claim that one effect will be to facilitate the entrance of foreign wheat, especially American, into the country and thus operate disastrously to their own agricultural interests. On the other hand, the manufacturing communities are urgently in favor of it, as it would have a direct influence to cheapen the price of bread. It thus becomes a strife between the Agrarians and Junkers on the one side and the Liberals and Social Democrats on the other. There is much interest manifested in the course that the Emperor will take. As the present question affects Prussia alone and does not come in the Imperial Reichstag he has in a sense a freer hand. It is perfectly possible for him to appoint new members to the Upper House and thus carry his point there. In regard to the Lower House, there is a very complicated system of elections and any effort to control it might involve an electoral change of considerable moment and be a severe blow to the Conservatives. Inasmuch as he has hitherto relied considerably upon the Conservatives, and does not desire to break from them, it is thought that he will allow this incident to pass for the time until the next session, and, meanwhile, bring such pressure to bear as is possible in favor of his plan.

A Belgian Crisis

The Parliamentary Commission, appointed a little time since to consider the various suffrage projects presented by the Government, has reported rejecting them all, but making certain reservations regarding proportional representation. As a result the Cabinet resigned immediately. Some difficulty was experienced in getting a new Cabinet, but finally a member of the old Cabinet succeeded M. Van den Peereboom. Difficulty was experienced in securing a Minister of War who should be both an officer and pledged to the principle of personal service. The new Cabinet announced its mission to be a settlement of the electoral question, which it believed lay in the complete adoption of proportional representation. The Socialists were divided on this question. A considerable number disapproved, but thought best not to oppose openly. When the matter came up in the Chamber of Representatives the Socialist leader spoke against it, but a vote of confidence in the Cabinet was carried by a large majority. The retiring Premier announced his support of the Ministry in its task.

A New Frontier Policy in India

When Lord Curzon went to India he was generally understood to be in hearty sympathy with what is known as the Forward policy on the frontier. This is essentially the policy of perfecting English control of even the mere secluded sections up to the very ridge of the Himalayas, and into Afghanistan, the argument being that so long as any semblance of independence of these border tribes was allowed there was constant danger, not merely of their raiding Indian territory, but of their becoming tools of Russia in her nefarious designs upon the Indian Empire. This involved the establishment of strong British garrisons with fortified places in the Chitral and Waziristan, and the establishment by means of a railway through the Khaibar Pass of such pressure on Cabul as would insure the Ameer's fidelity. The great drawback to this plan was its heavy

cost for fortifications and troops, and under the present financial conditions of the Empire this is very serious. After careful consideration Lord Curzon has adopted a different course, returning more nearly to the older policy. Some of the fortifications are to be dropped entirely, and others are to be made less elaborate. The garrisons of British and Indian troops are to be less numerous, and in their place there are to be native levies, with, however, a much larger number of British officers in command. Most important of all, however, is a plan for the building of a number of railroads connecting the more important garrisons with Peshawur. This will enable the central authorities to reinforce threatened positions promptly, while at the same time the irritation of a dominant English garrison will not be felt by the tribes. The Khaibar Pass railway has apparently been dropped entirely. Just what will be the result of this is not of course apparent. Of late the Waziri tribesmen have been very uneasy, raiding in several directions. Whether they will quiet down under these new plans remains to be seen. That it is, however, a move in the right direction, seems to be generally recognized.

Kruger Bargaining

The Volksraad has declined to accept Mr. Chamberlain's proposal for a commission to examine the proposed franchise act, and it is reported has presented a counter proposal. The absurdity of these different Boer proposals has been set forth very wittily and with satirical intent, but after all with very close approximation to truth, in the following quotation which we find in *The Tribune*:

"If a man comes into the country before the law is passed he can get the franchise nine years after he has been seven years in the country, five years after the law was passed, or within five years after he has been here two years, provided he has been here seven years after he came here nine years ago. . . . He must then give six months' notice that he intends to apply five years after he has been here nine years, or two years after he has been here seven years, and the Fieldcornet shall then take his name and address and forward the same to the Commandant, who shall forward it to the State Attorney, who shall forward it to the Landdrost, who shall forward it to the State Secretary, who shall call a special meeting of the Executive Council."

It is scarcely surprising that English patience is becoming very nearly exhausted, so that Mr. Chamberlain has most significantly said that it is the eleventh hour and that long continuance of the crisis is fraught with danger. In a speech in Birmingham he affirmed more clearly even than at any time that now that the matter had been taken up it would not be dropped until the Government had security for the rights upon which Transvaal independence had been granted. War preparations continue on both sides, and there is much bitter talk in the press which may precipitate a crisis at any moment. Lord Salisbury has visited the Queen, and it is reported that the South African situation was the topic under consideration. As this was followed by Mr. Chamberlain's speech, it gives to that increased importance.

Foreigners in Japan

The United States Consul at Yokohama has sent to the State Department the following statement as to the number of foreigners resident in Japan. The figures for 1899 were compiled by the Foreign Office, and those for 1891 are from publications of the cabinet of the Japanese Government:

Nationality.	1899.	1891.
Chinese	5,297	5,344
British	1,763	1,725
American	1,140	967
German	481	523
French	420	378
Russian	214	74
Korean	196	6
Portuguese	124	138
Swiss	69	58
Austrian and Hungarian	66	51
Dutch	61	93
Italian	46	39
Danish	37	56
Swedish and Norwegian	31	44
Spanish	24	15
Belgian	13	20
Hawaiian	13	14
Brazilian	11	.....
Grecian	4	.....
Turks	3	.....
Mexican	2	4
Total	10,015	9,549

There are in Tokyo 921 foreigners. Americans lead with 235, then come English, 177; Koreans, 134; Chinese, 107; French, 95; Germans, 77.

The Cleveland Strike.

By Hiram C. Haydn, D.D., LL.D.

FOR weary weeks the strike of the street car men of the "Big Consolidated" has dragged its dreary length along, and the end is not yet. The outside world does not seem to understand it, and a long suffering public has no judicial investigation of the original trouble to answer the question, Who is responsible for a situation that has let loose all the turbulent elements to be found in a great city, and made possible a bitter feud that has burned itself into the life of the people? Why do eight hundred men, more or less, who want to work, know their business, and are of more than average intelligence as working men—why do they quit the service of a company that needs them? A resolution to investigate the causes and fix the responsibility was tabled in the City Council as inopportune—which means that it will never be convenient to let the public that suffers, and foots the bill, know just where the responsibility rests. Some will say one thing and some another.

The trouble goes back to the time, six months ago or more, when the present administration got control of the stock and of the management, and began to make "improvements." A man from the East was imported to drive these "betterments" through. One of them involved an increase of speed, in violation of a city ordinance. This increased the responsibilities and hardships of the men. Several children's lives were sacrificed; that inflamed the people of certain districts, and reacted upon the men in charge of the cars. The arrangement of the "runs" was also very exacting. One man told me that he often got in at 1 to 1.30 a.m., and was obliged to be up for a 4.30 a.m. run. Perhaps no one thing would figure largely in the count, but the atmosphere of the company was charged with arbitrariness and unbrotherliness, nagging and tyrannical. A very large *per cent.* of the sober, conservative people of our city believe that the company was greatly at fault in its treatment of the men, and most unfortunate in its choice of a man to handle them. One of the coolest and best of men, from knowledge more personal than most could have, said to me, "The way this company treats its men makes me hot." What he said further and more strongly I will not quote. The question of the "Union" was not at the fore in the beginning. It became an issue because as individuals they could get no satisfaction. If they did not like the way things were managed they could quit. When the "Union" came to the front, with it came, as usual, its extravagant demands, defeating their own ends. Misled themselves, they began to lose the sympathy that had been theirs. But this difficulty was finally adjusted through the mediation of the City Council Committee, some concessions being made on both sides, and the men went to work upon the plan agreed to.

This involved the employment of non-Union men one run in five. Non-Union men, by aid of the police, had kept the cars in motion, after a fashion, but scenes of violence, stoning of cars, assaults upon the men in charge, were frequent, especially in wards densely populated by workingmen and by foreigners. The city authorities moved very slowly, and dealt gingerly with riotous crowds and abusive knots of men, women and children. This mistaken, or timid, or politic leniency to unlawful proceedings bore evil fruit and stirred bad blood. Now the trouble is adjusted, and the city breathes freely—but not yet is the way smooth. It is pretty certain that the Union men did not in good faith receive the non-Union men, and the people of the sensitive wards seemed to know a non-Union car as far away as they could see it, and were ready to deal with it offensively; and, presumably, the Union men were willing to have it so. At no time since the beginning has it been safe to dispense with the police in running cars in certain districts.

Almost before we knew it the strike was

renewed, this time by the vote of a little more than half the men. It was claimed that the company was not keeping its agreement. The men were met by absolute refusal to regard them as any longer in the employ of the company, or even to confer with them on any terms. The fight was now hotter than ever. On the part of the city it led to the calling out of the militia, and for a few days the city had the appearance of an armed camp. On the part of the men and their sympathizers measures became more coercive. The public, during the first strike, had abstained largely from riding in the cars out of sympathy with the strikers. Now they demanded it—began to take the names of those who rode on the cars—then to boycott the people and the firms who patronized the street railroad—and so on from one coercive measure to another. The destruction of property was attended by the occasional use of dynamite, or some other explosive, usually in some secluded part of the city, but two or three times in the best residence portion—not, fortunately, with any loss of life, but to the serious injury of a few and the terrorizing of many. As a result, the patronage of the road is reduced, I should say, one-half, in the safer parts, and in some quarters it is practically nothing at all. Extemporized "busses" convey all who will ride in them, and many "wheel" or walk.

With the outbreak of the second strike the sympathy of the people with the strikers began to wane. Their coercive measures and bad temper, the violence of their sympathizers and the hated boycott have reacted against them, till the original difference between the men and the corporation is practically lost sight of in the new issues, which involve for every man the right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. The Chamber of Commerce has rallied an opposition to the boycott of immense influence, while expressing no opinion as to the right or wrong of the original difficulty. The militia has been withdrawn, a detective force supplements the work of the police, violence is now sporadic, but as yet no clew has been found to the dynamiters, and the blowing up of an occasional car is still expected. Now it is simply a matter of wearing out, by submission to the inevitable, the forces of the strikers. They will have gained nothing, and the company, possibly, have learned nothing. The same policy will always work unrest, and finally outbreak. But the people now know what a great strike means; what forces it lets loose; what a costly thing it is, not only to the purses of men, but, far worse than that, in the animosities and lawlessness it begets. Beyond a doubt this strike had never been if righteousness and brotherliness had had any significant place between the company and its employees. So slow are men to learn that "the work of righteousness is peace, and the effect of righteousness quietness and confidence forever."

As will be seen from the above, much is conjectural in a way, and must continue to be until an impartial investigation is had. Any one writing of these deplorable matters must use the best light he can get, and be as judicial as possible. In this spirit, with malice toward none, but with a conviction, growing continually, that any firm, corporation, or individual, can have all the trouble that can be handled, if only the claims of brotherhood are ignored or set aside, I write. The man who bosses men needs himself to be a gentleman. The lawless elements must needs be put down by force, but coercion is not a method for settling difficulties. To run cars, backed by the police and the militia, is not a notable thing to do, on the one hand; and on the other, to attempt to coerce men into Union ranks, to revile and annoy those who use their liberty to stay out, to dictate to self-respecting men their courses of conduct—these things provoke resistance and put further off the day of reconciliation.

At this present the reign of force is being tried. It may win by exhaustion, but it will leave behind an embittered feeling between classes of people who greatly need to be cultivating brotherliness and removing the causes of discord. A strike becomes justifiable only when, on either side, every possible means of conciliation has been exhausted; and once on enforced arbitration seems to be the only sane and safe way out.

Cleveland, O.

A Day at the Muir Glacier.

By Charles L. Thompson, D.D.

THE Alaskan Archipelago is the wonderland of America. The only inland sea-voyage comparable with a cruise among these islands is the sail in Norwegian waters. But that is on a much smaller scale. Here we have a thousand miles of various and ever varying beauty and sublimity—not a monotonous hour in the day. Every turn presents a new picture and every picture a new enchantment. The splendid climax of it all is the Muir Glacier. Approaching its wall of jasper the sublime has its apotheosis. It is the superlative. There is nothing beyond it. Afar off one may get a glimpse of the Mount Fairweather range, and fancy may picture still further revelations of what nature can do. But progress is stayed. The sapphire gates will not swing. He who has looked upon the Muir Glacier may as well turn about. The uttermost of scenery has been reached. You need not travel further. You may as well go home, and live out your days on the memory of the one overwhelming vision.

Fortunate is he who finds the great Glacier in communicative mood. It is true of greatness generally that it does not readily utter itself. Reserve is a necessary part of it. My lady in the parlor car can express herself on the instant. But Webster must have an occasion. We have seen a thousand glittering cascades—the sun-loosened volubility of mountains of snow. But the glaciers whose awful slopes look as if they descended out of Heaven are distant and silent. If they move one cannot mark it. They are too awful for utterance. Stately and stern, they resist our questionings and forbid our approach. Their speech is locked in the caverns of ages. To this silence of glaciers the Muir contributes the one exception. On occasion this grandest of them all has a voice, unique and overpowering among the voices of nature—an utterance from which the boldest of men may well hurry away. We had an experience of his majesty's communicative mood which the tourists on our vessel on the 30th day of June will never forget.

The first outlook on the morning of that cloudy and chilly day was on the scattering little ice-floes that mark the entrance of Glacier Bay. They hovered down the dark sea like white-winged doves to tell us there was grandeur ahead. The sea is a great carver. It works the ice-floes into shapes of beauty that no sculptor ever dreamed. It takes but a bit of imagination to transform them into fantastic semblances of things that are not on sea or land. There are fairy little towns with minarets of jasper and domes of agate. There are white tents on a lonely battle field—victor and vanquished are gone from the gray, time-wrinkled field—but the tents are there as the warriors left them, only more brilliant in their hues than tents of old crusaders. There are swans sailing proudly down the wind—there are ships and galleons drifting like the caravels of Columbus toward some undiscovered country. So as the little ice-bergs—solitary or in companies—float past our ship we fancy ourselves looking on fairy tableaux of nature; reading some pictured history of the world.

The ship pushes slowly on. The clouds hang heavy as if reluctant to lift the curtain from the mystery before us. The snow mountains are too dim for reality—they seem rather like a mirage of mountains. Indeed Reality seems far away. We are as in another world. There is nothing on the scene to bring us back to earth. Our very ship glides on like a phantom boat. The ice-bergs thicken about us. Some have come up out of the deep sea where they have been compacted and colored perhaps for a century. They look like solid sapphire. Others are pearl-tinted. Some have an almost rosy light. Some are alabaster. The sea-gulls wheel and circle on every side. Sometimes they arrange themselves in rows—in equidistant positions—on an ice-berg and have a sort of soldierly dress parade

bearing. Sometimes they rest upon the sea so lightly they scarce seem to touch it, and so amid scenes strange and portentous of something to come the ship glides on.

Suddenly there is commotion on the boat. Everybody hurries forward. The mists swing their gray gates and there stands the Muir Glacier. Your scientist describes it thus: a wall of corrugated ice, two miles wide, towering three hundred feet into the air, descending invisibly seven hundred feet into the deep and silent sea. To us it is this and something more. In the ages long gone by torrents of ice from the everlasting snow region of inner Alaska heard the call of the "dim and sounding sea" and sprang forward to meet it, as a lover to his bride. It was a joining of centuries as well as of leagues. As it came to the sea that vast and boundless solitude flung its spell upon this Amazon of Ice, and it recoiled. Instead of mingling—as lovers' hearts may mingle—in one appalled instant it reared its battlement of agate and sapphire as if paralyzed by the mystery it dared not approach. But the wall is useless. The warmth of the ocean prevails over the pride of the glacier, and rod by rod it yields and slips or plunges into the all-conquering sea.

Our ship has cast anchor. A few go on shore to climb the gravel hill which the moraine for ages has been building. But most of us remain to hear the occasional detonations and watch the changes of that everlasting changelessness. It is a dull, cold day. We are all disappointed. The Glacier is unusually quiet. He has wrapped his majesty about him, and looks sternly down on the little ship. The captain is kind and sympathetic. He is sorry for his tourists. He is out of patience with his glacier, that it will not give us an exhibition. At least he will give us a closer view. The anchor is lifted and preparatory to turning about the little ship goes closer than is her wont. That closer view is fascinating. Every eye is upon the glacier, following its canyons, wandering over its turreted expanse, resting on its glittering wall. But all is silent! The captain salutes the glacier with three sharp blasts of the whistle. The sounds reverberated in a mocking way among the solitudes. That was too much for glacier nature. There was a rattle of musketry as scores of ice-splinters broke off and flew into the sea. Then, as if the battle was on, there were a few heavy guns, and larger masses with a rush plunged over the precipice. Cascades of ice were now playing at several points. And a sense rather than a sight of general glacial agitation filled the air. At a dozen points at the base of the wall little geysers sent up their columns of spray. More cannonading, followed by larger masses grinding and crashing their way to the ocean, told us plainly that a general action was on. The sea began to boil. As we were not conversant with the habits of glaciers we held our breath and waited. It was not long. Suddenly a deafening roar filled the air, and a startled glance showed an immense section of the wall of ice breaking loose and sinking majestically down—down into the sea. As it sank the ocean rose. Instantly a wave about fifty feet high, with curling crest and with race-horse speed swung toward the ship. The captain gave one anxious look—and springing to the deck rang for full speed. But the wave was on us—rather under us—and, dashing over the stern and flooding the lower part of the vessel, flung us reeling along. But to those who were steady enough to look there now appeared the vision of a life time. The submerged mountain of ice—freed from its prison of centuries under the sea—relieved of the pressure that held it down—rose up between us and the glacier. First a blue dome appeared, then the walls, as the vast mass rose full a hundred and fifty feet into the air. It was a cathedral of sapphire, as if some heavenly temple had risen upon the sea of glass. For a minute the fascination held us. Then as the ocean boiled and the great wave tore across the sea, the sense of danger came over us—a minute earlier it had come over our captain. A quiet clergyman turned admiral, and ordered the captain to get us out of that place. A woolly Klondiker, used to wild scenes, rushed down the deck with the exclamation, "My God, I have had enough of that!" A fair young mother wrung her hands. "If only the children were here—that we might die together." And a ship's watchman—

asleep below when the sea walked into his quarters—grasped his earthly possessions in the shape of two satchels and came above faster than he ever came before.

But such crises pass as suddenly as they come. The ship did not salute the glacier again but stole away. The sapphire cathedral lessened in the distance. The cannonading died to silence. We were bowling along toward Sitka. "Many a time have I been there," said the captain, "but I never saw the like of that." And when we thanked him for the exhibition and for his notes of defiance that stirred up his majesty to such a violent spasm of temper, with a suggestive shake of the head our veteran of Alaskan seas remarked, "You will never get so near that glacier again."

New York City

Wanted: A New Fairy-Story.

By Tudor Jenks.

THERE was once a prince who was very fond of fairy-stories. When he came to the throne and was told that he might do just what he chose, he immediately created the office of Court story-teller, and opened to all comers a competition for the office.

The contests were held every Thursday, and were very severe. The Prince (who was now a King, by the way, and must be so called)—the King was the sole judge of the merit of the competitors, and a very severe critic he was. You see, he had heard fairy-stories every day since he could toddle, and it was very hard to tell him anything new.

Then, it was rather embarrassing to be perched up on a high chair before his Royal Highness and the assembled Court, and to be expected to plunge at once into an entrancing story. The King was so very impatient that he would stop the narrator the moment he became tiresome.

One Thursday the Court was gathered as usual, when the Chamberlain of the White Rod announced a new lot of story-tellers.

"Show in the first one, as usual, and announce his name," said the King.

"Ben Hassan Mulredin!" shouted the Chamberlain.

The curtained doorway of the anteroom admitted an Arab in turban and a white robe. He saluted the King with curteous dignity and ascended the lofty dais.

The King had long since become tired of all ceremonial, and the candidates were instructed to begin their stories at once.

"There was once a lofty castle cut from a single emerald, and perched upon the top of a lofty cliff," began the Arab, in the mellow tones of his race, "and in the castle there dwelt a beautiful princess, who was the most beautiful creature ever seen, but who was as proud as she was beautiful. Now this princess had made a vow never to marry any man who could not beat her at chess, excel her in playing upon the lute, surpass her in horsemanship, and equal her in making verses."

"Show him out," said the King, wearily, "he is too antiquated."

Ben Hassan Mulredin was shown out.

"Next," said the King.

"Herr Swartzenbrock!" shouted the Chamberlain.

A blond and bearded Teuton entered, and, seating himself, brusquely began his story:

"A leetle morning-glory seet vas in der ground—in der dark und der cloomy ground. But in hees heart he long, he yearn, he strive for de bright sunlight. 'O Mudder Nachure,' he say, 'vere ees de bright, de glorious——'"

"Show the gentleman out," remarked the King, earnestly, "I feel quite sure that he wouldn't do. Next!"

The next was announced—"M. Vaudrais!"

A gentlemanly Frenchman entered and gracefully took his place.

"The wind rocked the hyacinths," he began, "and the clouds sailed lazily overhead. The miller drove his donkey along the white road. When he came to the cross-roads he met a youth whose cap was tossed carelessly upon his raven curls. 'Good-day!' cried the boy, 'I am seeking the queen of the fairies. Have you seen her, good man?' 'Folly of follies!' cried the miller. 'What know I of fairies, what do they do?' 'They dance in the sunshine,' said the boy, happily. 'My flour can do as much,' replied the miller. 'But why do you seek the queen of the fairies?' 'I am in love with her. Oh, I love her madly!' said the boy——"

"Pardon me, monsieur," interrupted the King, "but I am sure you have an engagement elsewhere? I thought so! Adieu!" Then, after a pause, he added: "Next!" Just as the French gentleman had bowed himself out—"Mr. J. Bull," said the Chamberlain, and a stout gentleman who seemed very rude, whereas he was really very shy, stumped his way in and sat himself down with a bang.

"'Twas Christmas Eve," said he, gruffly, "and the lights were gay in all the shops. The snow was falling fast and it was very cold. In a cozy English nursery little Edith sat in her nurse's lap begging for a story. 'I will tell you one,' said the nurse. 'Once there was a powerful ruler who had many followers. He lived in a great castle named Temper.'"

"Next," said the King, quickly, "I cannot stand allegories!"

The succeeding candidate had long blond hair, brushed straight up from his forehead. He was announced as:

"Karl Ericksen!"

"Down deep in the earth live the little gnomes. They dress in dark brown, wear broad leather belts and pointed caps, in which is a single red feather. They work in mines of gold and silver, and understand the language of the birds. One day a little maiden who was wandering in the woods met the King of the Gnomes and as she was a very good little girl she could see the King of the Gnomes, nor was she afraid."

"Next!" said the King; "there's too much Rose-red about that—tho no doubt it would prove an excellent story."

The next was a Chinese, whose name sounded like:

"Lang Ting!"

He began his story as soon as he came through the door, and his voice ran up and down like a little girl's practice of the scales.

"Topsidee much hop long one leetey piecee flarce——!"

"Show him out! It's dialect," said the King, before he had taken his place. "Next."

"The next candidate asks permission to read from her manuscript," said the Chamberlain, after a short delay, during which he held a conference with some one on the other side of the curtain.

"Certainly, certainly!" said the young King, "we don't care for the form. It is the story we are after."

The competitor entered. She was a young girl of some sixteen seasons. She was entirely unembarrassed, and perched upon the chair in a sprightly way which promised much.

"Begin," said the Chamberlain.

"Well, you see," said the fair authoress, "this little story is my first attempt, and, of course, I know it's not so *very* good yet. But we all must begin some time, you know!"

"I am sure I don't see why!" said the King. "*You* needn't at all events. Chamberlain, show her out!"

"In a moment," said the authoress. "Just give me a hearing. Listen to the first paragraph." Then, before they could stop her, she read it:

"'There was a dingly dell in the heart of an old forest. Here the sunshine came to play; and here the elves, fays and fairies gathered nightly about their queen——'"

"Will no one put her out?" cried the King. "Next!"

She was hustled out, still reading.

There was some novelty in the appearance of the next comer. He was an American Indian of the true Cooper type.

"Pale-faces!" said he, "ages ago, while the antelope still bounded over the prairie, while all men were still brothers, and while yet the blackbird was white, there came a year when there was no rain."

"Too dry," said the King, relaxing a little. "Next!"

"This, your Royal Highness, is a story-teller of the new school. He is a realist, he says."

"Well, if the guards are alert, show him in."

"There are no fairies," said the newcomer, in a monotonous tone. "But all peoples in their early stages, before the imagination is fully developed, delight in myths."

"Pardon me," said the King, so politely, that the Court trembled, "but there is a lecture-hall to rent, a few blocks from the palace. Ah! Don't let me detain you! Next!"

"Your Majesty, that is the last."

"Indeed," said the King. "Well, never mind. Adjourned to next Thursday at the usual hour. Dinner."

New York City.

A Huge Responsibility.

By Charles Newton Hood.

IT was a thrilling afternoon for us two little fellows, Ed and me, but it won't seem exciting at all to read it and not be just little country village boys of ten years of age and of twenty years ago.

It was a Saturday afternoon half-holiday that Ed came over to my house, long before I had finished my stint of piling up wood, and announced, between gasps, "Oh, come on; le's go down to the Central Railroad. They're goin' to sell a hull railroad down there at auction. Just think of it, a hull railroad."

I looked in dismay at the unpiled wood and wished that I'd worked in the morning and finished up, but Ed turned to, like a good fellow, and by the time we were through and had proceeded with the unequaled speed of barefooted small boys down street, the corridors and porches of the little country village hotel were alive with handsomely dressed and prosperous looking strangers, who were gathered in groups, talking earnestly together, or paced in couples up and down the verandas in quiet consultation.

The right of way and assets of the partly graded but still trackless, ill-fated Pennsylvania & Sodus Bay Railroad were to be sold, at three o'clock, to the highest bidder, to wind up the affairs of the unfortunate original company, and the reason that the important transaction was to take place in the little country village was because the place chanced to be about midway of the proposed line, or, perhaps, because two or three of the leading promoters of the company resided there.

I never have understood exactly what vital interest Ed and I could have had in that occasion, but crowds and small boys can usually be found in the same neighborhood, and, as I remember it, we felt as excited over the affair as the most deeply involved stockholder, or the shrewdest railroad magnate present.

We dodged here and there among the men and listened, open-mouthed, to the technical talk of the railroad people. While the sale was still some distance off, Ed told me, with absolute certainty, how much the short, plump man with the white side whiskers had instructed the tall, slim young man to bid; the limit of what the worried looking man with the high hat on the back of his head would pay, and what the Southern Central man had told the Northern Central man he would agree to in case they could come to an understanding and bid together. No one ever pays any attention to boys any way. They may hear, but of course they don't understand.

The assemblage was to be called to order in ten minutes, and Ed and I were standing on the edge of the hotel steps, when a very modest turnout drove slowly up in front of the hotel and stopped.

The horse was one of those round, fat, lazy old family animals who can't and won't go over about so fast under any circumstances, and he was hitched to an old-fashioned, two-seated "democrat" wagon, in which were

crowded a party of three gentlemen and two ladies. We did not pay much attention to the new arrival, not in any way connecting the party with the auction of the railroad.

They alighted from the wagon and stood in a little group while the gentlemen had some conversation with the landlord.

"Can't you find somebody to drive him back?" I heard the oldest of the men ask.

The landlord turned and glanced about the crowded piazzas. "My own help is all busy," he said, "and I can't spare anybody." Suddenly he chanced to spy me, and he called me to him. "Say, boy," he said, "these people borrowed this horse of the station master down to Taughannock Falls, and they want somebody to drive him back. Don't you want to take a little ride?"

"Why, yes," I answered, "I'd just as lief —if Ed'll go too."

"Well, where's Ed?"

I turned and beckoned for my partner, who came bashfully forward. The entire party, particularly the ladies, were becoming mildly interested in the negotiations.

The youngest man explained the entire matter to Ed, and I have since thought that he elaborated the details and the importance of Ed's decision rather more than seemed absolutely necessary, for I recall that he used a great many terms which were unfamiliar to us and his talk seemed to amuse the ladies immensely.

"Why, yes, I guess I can go," Ed said after the young man had finished, "if you want me to, tho we'd really meant to stay to the sale." And it was a good many years after that before we could at all understand what there was that was so very humorous about that reply, and why the ladies should have laughed until the tears rolled down their faces and the men seemed to consider us such a very droll pair of youngsters; for why shouldn't two barefooted, ten-year-old country village boys with tattered straw hats desire to be present at such a momentous proceeding, I would like to know?

"You can come back on the evening train on the Valley road," the elderly man said, writing something on the leaf of a book which he took from his pocket, tearing the paper out and handing it to Ed. "Give that to the conductor," he said.

"Don't drive the horse too rapidly, this warm day," one of the ladies called out as we jogged slowly away, sitting up very straight and important on the front seat with Ed holding one of the reins carefully in each hand. I have thought since, as I remember that horse's gait, that this injunction of the lady's was also intended to be humorous, but it was all lost on us and the animal was allowed to make his own pace.

As I warned you at the start, there was nothing thrilling about this adventure. It is simply and strictly historical. I don't know that I would care to take the same trip again now, but I know that I have never taken a drive since which I have enjoyed one-half so much. The quiet country road wound in and out among the pine woods, past fields of waving grain, orchards loaded with fruit, and the greenest of green pastures; up steep hills and down other steep hills, and I suppose that some stretches of that road must have been terribly hot and dusty, but it was all a joy and a rapture then, and the responsibility which weighed upon us was too heavy to admit of any interference by any possible discomfort.

Still it can scarcely be said that there was anything out of the way in our hitching the horse in the shade when we came to Willow Creek, while we took advantage of the opportunity to go in swimming in the cool, clear, lazily flowing stream; and, except as a matter of history it is of probably no interest that we stopped at a fine old farmhouse to ask for a drink of water, and that the dear old lady who came to the door looked at us over her spectacles, just as though she were our Aunt Susan, and said, "Well, now, boys, wouldn't you rather have a good, cool drink of milk?"

I don't recall what our answer was exactly, but I know that she took two large blue bowls and went down into the damp, cool cellar, and—well, it's a good many years ago now, but even yet, when I want to praise anything at the table especially high I compare it to the way that cold, sweet, rich, creamy milk tasted.

But enough of this. We drove the old horse up to the platform of Taughannock Falls station and delivered him, in good condition, into the hands of the old station

master, having made the four miles in only a trifle over three hours.

Then we went to see the falls, and climbed around the glen, and found five "lucky" stones on the shore of the lake, and were having a rattling good time, when Ed suddenly remarked, in a decisive tone, "We'll have to start for home now. It's four miles, and it'll be dark now before we can walk it."

"Why," I said, "I thought that the man told us we could ride home on the cars?"

The commiserating way that Ed looked at me then haunts me still. "Well, you *are* green," he said, with a simulation of pity. "Did you believe *that?* Why, you have to have tickets to ride on the cars, and the way you get tickets is to buy 'em at the window with money. All *this* is is jest a piece of paper. I didn't say nothin', but he couldn't fool me."

I felt a good deal chagrined to think that I should have been taken in so. "But let's get on, any way," I persisted. "The conductor can't put us off until the train has gone a little ways, and then we'll be just so much nearer home."

This appealed to Ed, and so, when the evening express rolled in we stood waiting on the station platform; and I don't like to think that it was with really dishonest intentions that we took the last seat in the last car, because it would take the conductor longer to reach us.

When the conductor finally did enter our car, slammed the door and called out "*Tickets!*" we were a very apprehensive pair of boys indeed, and I would hate dreadfully to endure again the suspense which we endured while he was coming slowly down the aisle. Ed handed out the paper with an exceedingly doubtful air. "A man told us this would take us to Trumansburg," he said faintly. "I don't know whether it's any good or not. If 'taint you'll have to put us off, 'cause we ain't got any money."

The conductor glanced at the paper, and then he looked at it more closely, and then he put on his glasses and examined it very carefully indeed, and all of the while we two little boys understood perfectly the utmost meaning of the good old-fashioned expression known as "being on the ragged edge."

Finally the conductor looked over his glasses at us and smiled. He was a very large, fat conductor, with a good-natured look and a double chin. "You can bet your life, my boys," he said, "that this paper is very good indeed. This is what it says," and he showed us the paper as he read it to us:

LEHIGH VALLEY R. R. SYSTEM.

Pass *Two Nice Little Boys*

From *T Falls*

To *T. Burg*

(One trip.)

James Thompson,
President.

But that didn't convey a great deal to us, except that we weren't going to be put off, for which we were truly thankful.

Ed had ridden on the cars twice before and I had once, still we were not so *blasé* but that we enjoyed the remainder of the trip immensely, and we stood on the Trumansburg station platform and watched the train draw swiftly out with keen regret that the rapid ride had been so short.

As we turned away one of the hotel carriages drove hastily up to the platform and our party of ladies and gentlemen alighted. The train had gone, and as we felt more or less responsible we were filled with concern. We hurried up to them.

"Why, here are our little boys," said the elderly gentleman. "Did you get the horse home safely?"

"Yes, sir," Ed answered; "and we're sorry you've missed the train, but it's just gone."

"That *is* too bad," the younger man remarked, "but we have to learn to endure those things;" and he gave us each a crisp, new fifty-cent shinplaster.

Just then a most singular thing happened. An engine with a single magnificent car attached, which car was rich with nickel railings, carving and curtained plate glass windows, ran rapidly in and stopped.

The three gentlemen and the two ladies each bade us good-bye and stepped aboard, and the train flashed away, while the ladies waved their handkerchiefs to us two little boys as long as the train was in sight.

"It seems to me," remarked the old bag-

gage-master, "that you two youngsters are pretty familiar with the President, Vice-President and General Superintendent of the Lehigh Valley Railroad System, to say nothin' of the President's wife and the Vice-President's daughter."

And that's all there is to the story. I told you in the beginning that it didn't amount to anything, and I don't know yet what ever became of the right of way of the projected railroad from Pennsylvania to Sodus Bay.

MEDINA, N. Y.

The Vase of Ibn Mokbil.

By the Late Archibald Lampman.

IN the house of Ibn Mokbil
Stands a vase;
Masters, if you ask us
What within its heart is dreaming,
Heart of gold and crystal gleaming,
We shall answer:
All the riches of Damascus,
Cairo, or Shiraz.

No man—even Ibn Mokbil—
Ever guessed,
Whence it came—who brought it:
But it stood there one fair morning,
All the simple place adorning
With its beauty—
People said the Jinn had wrought it—
Faith is best.

In the house of Ibn Mokbil,
Till it came,
There was nothing, only
Just his books and herbs for healing,
And his prayer-mat worn with kneeling,
And the old man,
With his sleepless eyes and lonely
Heart of flame.

Full of wo was Ibn Mokbil
To behold
Brothers overtaken
By misfortune—sitting restless
In his house forlorn and guestless,
With a larder
Empty, and a purse forsaken
Of its gold.

For the spirit of the fakir
Loved the light,
And the burden weighing,
Deeper still with every morrow,
Of the people's want and sorrow
Bent and aged him,
And his knees were sore with praying
Day and night.

Then somehow to Ibn Mokbil
Came the vase.
And the tale would task us,
Half to tell what meat and treasure
Things of help and things of pleasure,
Overbrimmed it—
All the riches of Damascus,
Cairo, or Shiraz.

Now the doors of Ibn Mokbil
Open wide—
Moan is heard no longer—
Now the gifts are overflowing;
Coming round the vase and going,
Crowd the people:
None that ail, and none that hunger,
Are denied.

For the vase, a magic fountain,
By unseen
Hands at midnight charging—
Jinn, they say—its store reneweth
Ready for the lip that sueth,
First at morning,
Heaped about the flashing margin,
Gold and green.

Yet one law for Ibn Mokbil,
If he break,
Spoils and ends the treasure:
Round the vase it runs in letters,
Woven like a wreath of fetters:
Not one tittle
Must the fakir for his pleasure
Touch or take.

Never murmurs Ibn Mokbil,
Nor complains:
Though the fierce and greedy
Enter at his gate for plunder,
Scattered by no bolt of thunder,
Yet untroubled,
He, a fakir, poor and needy,
Still remains.

In the house of Ibn Mokbil
Nothing stays,
Of the gifts returning:
All is empty; it is lonely;
Save the books and prayer-mat only,
And the fakir,
With his gleaming eyes and burning
Heart of praise.

For the vase beyond the crystal
To his eyes—
Now when day is sinking—
Opens like a rift of heaven,
And the things of Allah given—
Dreams and visions—
Pour upon his spirit, drinking
Paradise.

To the ears of Ibn Mokbil
Angels tell
Stories how the bringer
Of the faith of old still careth
For the foot that strictly fareth.
As he listens,
Falls a voice divine, the singer,
Israfel.

The Making of a Pope.

By Henry C. Vedder, D.D.,

Professor of Church History in Crozer Theological Seminary.

THE meeting of the Cardinals for the election of a Pope is called a conclave, from *clavis*, a key. The name is justified by the fact: during the election the princes of the Church are actually under lock and key. This custom arose out of stern necessity, and can be traced back no further than the thirteenth century. Several times in those troublous days the need of an immediate choice became so imperious that the people resorted to the expedient of shutting the college up until an election was made. Such was the case when Innocent III died at Perugia, in 1216, and the election of Honorius III was in consequence accomplished in two days. Gregory IX was elected under similar circumstances at Rome in 1227, the election requiring but eleven days.

But even this expedient failed to work after a time. Clement IV died at Viterbo, October 29th, 1268, and fifteen (some say seventeen) Cardinals met to elect his successor. A bare majority were Italians, but there were enough French Cardinals to cause a deadlock for nearly three years. After seventeen months had passed without a choice, the people of Viterbo shut the college up in a palace and denied them communication with the outside world. More than another year passed by, and still the deadlock continued. Then the palace was unroofed, and the Cardinals were exposed to the elements. Even this does not seem to have been sufficient, for it was not until September 1st, 1271, that a Pope was chosen, who took the name of Gregory X.

We cannot vouch for the details of this story, since no two writers of the period tell it alike, but its main features are probably true, and they are sufficiently scandalous without "embroidery." The Pope so chosen was quite alive to the scandal, and to the dangerous nature of such an interregnum in the Papacy. It really would not do to permit Christendom often to get on for three years so comfortably without a Supreme Pontiff; the idea might occur to the world, in that case, that it could get on permanently without him. Reasons like these no doubt constrained Gregory X and the council that he called (the Second Lyons, 1274) to publish the code of rules for the government of future Conclaves, the constitution "*Ubi periculum*."

It would be an interesting study to set

forth the rule of procedure established by that document, and then note the successive modifications of the code by later Papal constitutions, down to the present time. But all save a few historical students will find more interesting still an account of the procedure as actually practiced in the election of the last few Popes. It will even be advisable to abridge this somewhat, since a full description of the ceremonies observed might easily become tedious.

In the Middle Ages a Papal election might be held almost anywhere in Southern Europe, but for a long time there has been no election out of Rome, and usually the Conclave is held in the Vatican. The Conclave that chose Pius VI in 1775, however, was held in St. Peter's. Directly after the death of a Pope, under the direction of the Chamberlain, the arrangements are made for the coming gathering. For centuries it has been the custom to erect little wooden cells, each about nine by twelve feet; and the materials, numbered for putting together, were kept always in readiness. At the Conclave of 1878, for the first time these cells were not used, but small apartments of three or four rooms each were specially constructed in the great halls of the Vatican. These little suites were much more convenient than the cells, since each Cardinal is allowed two attendants, who were thus able to lodge near him and be constantly at his service. On the other hand this arrangement necessitated the spreading of the Cardinals over a large space in the palace, which made communication less easy.

On the morning of the tenth day after the death of a Pope occurs the inaugural of the Conclave. The Cardinals form in solemn procession in order of rank, and usually proceed to St. Peter's, where the mass of the Holy Spirit is sung, at the close of which a sermon is delivered by some ecclesiastic previously appointed by the college. This is known as the election sermon (*"Pro Eligendo Pontifice"*), and the preacher's duty is to exhort the Cardinals to lay aside all prepossessions and preferences of their own, and to fix their eyes on God, so that as speedily as possible a shepherd may be chosen, who may be equal to the exigencies of the times. A master of ceremonies then takes the Papal cross, and behind him follow the Cardinals. Before the cross go the attendants and the Pontifical choir singing *"Veni Creator Spiritus."* Having arrived at the chapel of the Conclave, the dean of the Cardinals reads the Apostolic Constitutions relating to the election of a Pope, and each Cardinal takes in turn an oath to observe them. The dean exhorts them to fulfill the obligations resting on them in so grave a matter as the election of the head of the Church, and the Cardinals then betake themselves to their cells or apartments.

In the afternoon the college meets and receives the oaths of all the officers and attendants of the Conclave. Of these there is a large number, of which it is necessary to specify only two: a Governor, who is a prelate, and a Marshal, a secular officer. In the evening the Conclave is officially closed. Then all except the Cardinals, their authorized attendants and the sworn officials, are required to leave the palace. All doors save one have been walled up ere this; now the last is locked, and the keys placed in the keeping of the Chamberlain. The Governor and Marshal henceforth keep strict charge of this door, and both egress and ingress are forbidden. To this rule there is an exception, however: a Cardinal arriving late must be admitted, and a member of the Conclave may be permitted to leave on account of sickness. Three Cardinals with the Chamberlain verify the report of the officials that all but those having business there have been excluded, and the Chamberlain usually makes a further round before retiring for the night, to assure himself that all is right. Even when these precautions have been taken the number of persons left is considerable. At the Conclave of 1878 over 250 souls were thus locked into the corridors of the Vatican.

The night is spent in silence, the hours not given to sleep being presumably devoted to prayer and pious meditation. The Chamberlain does not trust too much to this charitable presumption, but stations sentinels to see that no communications are held in secret during the night. In spite of this Cardinals do manage to prowl about and electioneer every night while the Conclave continues. On the following day the real busi-

ness begins, that of election. In theory there are three methods by which a Pope may be chosen. The first is election by "inspiration," "acclamation" or "adoration," for all three terms are used to describe it. This is accomplished in those rare cases when all minds turn at once to some one as the sole possible candidate, and he is saluted by unanimous acclamation. The election of Gregory VII is described as occurring in this way. The obsequies of Alexander II were performing and Hildebrand as Archdeacon was directing them. All at once clergy and people with one voice cried out, "Hildebrand is Pope! It is the will of St. Peter! Hildebrand is Pope!" And he was immediately enthroned and crowned. Such elections, however, tho always possible in theory, have always been rare, and none has occurred in recent time. Another method is known as election "by compromise." Not infrequently a deadlock occurs in a Conclave, and the Cardinals agree to depute the election to a committee, and to abide by its decision. Elections by this method have been not infrequent, but it has not been necessary to resort to it latterly. The commonest method is now, and probably always has been, election "by simple ballot."

The rules of Gregory XV for the preparation of ballots are curiously minute; in connection with his bull, "*Decet Romanum Pontificem*," he not only gives a full description, but diagrams accompany the text, as sample ballots. The voting is secret, and therefore the ballot is in three divisions. In the upper part each Cardinal writes his name and title, thus: "*Ego Robertus Card. Bellarmine.*" This he folds down and seals, and it is not examined save it becomes necessary to verify all ballots. In the lower division he writes a number and a motto, known only to himself, so that he may be able to identify his own ballot in case of necessity, thus: "18. *Gloria in excelsis.*" This he folds up and seals. All that is visible to the tellers is the middle part of the ballot, in which he writes: "*Eligo in Summum Pontificem Rev. D. meum Card.* ——", filling the blank with the name of his candidate. (In the accompanying diagrams Fig. 1 shows the entire ballot as written; Fig. 2 shows its appearance as ready for deposit. The words *Nomen* and *Signa* are printed on the back of the ballot, so as to come into place when it is folded and sealed, and they are surrounded by engraved arabesques.)

Fig 1.

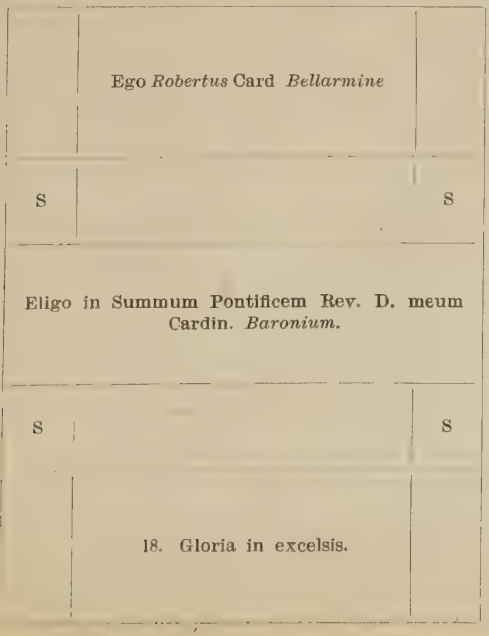
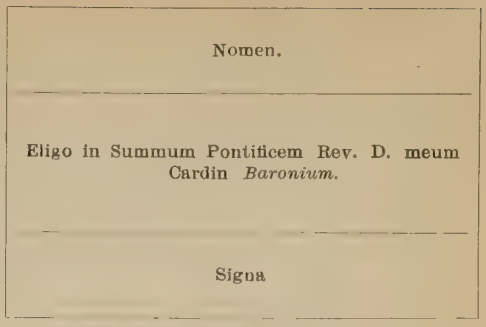


Fig. 2.



In general only a member of the college of Cardinals has been regarded as eligible to the Papacy since the time of Nicholas II. But he admitted exceptions to this rule in case of necessity, and as a matter of fact, between his day and that of Urban VI (1378) nine Popes were chosen from outside the college. Since that time none but a Cardinal has been elected, and the precedent has by this acquired practically the force of law.

The voting sessions are held in the Sistine Chapel, and two ballots must be taken each day, the first directly after the morning mass, the second in the afternoon, usually

about 4 o'clock. About two hours are ordinarily required for the taking of a vote. When the votes are ready to be given, each Cardinal advances in order of rank to the altar, where the tellers stand, kneels and offers a short prayer, and then, holding his ballot over the great silver chalice that serves as an electoral urn, he repeats in a loud voice the electoral oath: "I call to witness Christ the Lord, who will judge me, that I choose him whom I judge before God should be chosen, and I will do the same on the 'accession.'" Then, laying the ballot on the paten, he causes it to slide into the chalice, salutes the cross and returns to his place.

When the votes have been verified and counted and the result is announced, if nobody has received the necessary two-thirds majority, Cardinals have the privilege of changing their votes. A ballot of the same general character as the one before used is prepared, but in the middle each writes "*Accedo Rev. D. meo Ego Card. . . .*" If he does not wish to change his vote he writes in the blank space *Nemini*, nobody. At the last Conclave a nervous or absent minded Cardinal wrote in his first ballot "*Eligo, etc., Card. Neminem*," and the ballot was read out by the tellers amid the hilarious laughter of the Cardinals. Even these grave ecclesiastics, engaged in this most solemn business, it seems, are not incapable of appreciating a joke. It sometimes happens that exactly two-thirds of the total number of votes have been cast for somebody. In that case all the votes are carefully verified; the tellers open each one, and if it turns out that any Cardinal has voted for himself the result is invalidated and there is no election.

After the concluding of the voting, the ballots are burned in a little stove kept for the purpose; and when the people gathered without see the smoke go up they know that no Pope has yet been chosen. This is supposed to be their only means of information, for besides the oath of secrecy imposed on all inmates of the palace, no communication with outside persons is permitted except in the presence of the Marshal and Governor. Nevertheless, in some way the secrets leak out and the proceedings are reported from day to day with tolerable accuracy. The rules of Gregory XV provided that if a choice were not made within three days, for the next five days the Cardinals should be restricted to one dish at each meal, and thereafter should be confined to bread and wine or water until they completed the election. These rules have been relaxed in these later times, but long deadlocks have also become infrequent.

Will it surprise anybody to learn that, notwithstanding all these strict rules and these solemn oaths, there is often a great deal of wire pulling and electioneering in a Conclave? Since Cardinals are but human, after all, we ought perhaps to expect nothing else. The shrewdest American politician, trained in all the tricks of caucuses and conventions, could teach these princes of the Church nothing. Cases have been notorious in which Pontiffs have secured their election by promises of preferment and other advantages to their fellow Cardinals. Equally notorious are cases in which Cardinals have forced pledges from a colleague as a condition of election, which he has afterward repudiated or fulfilled only under severest pressure. And as so often happens in our Presidential contests, the successful candidate is frequently not one of the several who have been hotly pressed by friends, or have used all their arts to advance themselves, but a "dark horse." Some of the ablest and best, and also some of the weakest and worst, of the Popes have been chosen because the favorites were only strong enough in the Conclave to kill off each other.

When, by any of these methods, an election has been made, the dean of the Cardinals goes to the Pope-elect, and in a loud voice asks, "Do you accept the election, canonically made, to the supreme Pontificate?" The answer is communicated to the assembly by the prefect of ceremonies. By a second question the dean asks the new Pope what name he wishes to take, and on receiving his reply announces it in a loud voice to the electors. The official act of election and acceptance is then prepared, and in the meantime the Pope is conducted to the altar, if he has not gone there at once on notification of his election. The robes of a cardinal are removed, and the Pontifical garb, made ready in advance, is put upon

him. He is then placed on a chair, back to the altar, the Chamberlain puts on his finger the Fisherman's Ring, and all the Cardinals in turn give him the first obeisance, kneeling before him and kissing his foot and hand, and receiving from him the kiss of peace. The first official act of the new Pontiff is to confirm the powers of the former Chamberlain, or, if he prefers, to appoint another.

Preceded by a choir singing "*Ecce Sacerdos Magnus*," the senior Cardinal deacon goes to the balcony and says to the people: "I announce to you a great joy. We have as Pope the most eminent and most reverend ——— Cardinal of the Holy Roman Church, who has taken the name of ———." And thus the world is made aware that the Church has a new Pope.

CHESTER, PA.

The Socialistic Thorn in Tammany's Side.

By Henry Austin.

WHILE in our colleges and churches there has been for some years a noticeable amount of socialistic sentiment, socialism as a practical factor in politics has hitherto cut but little figure—compared with European countries, so little as to be almost a negligible quantity. Now, however, we are confronted with a set of facts that call for the most serious, conservative consideration.

First, and most startling of these—the Socialist Labor party apparently holds the balance of power in the richest, most conservative commonwealth of this Union, the Empire State. We say apparently, but the more one studies the conditions the more one is tempted to substitute the adverb *actually*.

Here is a brief presentment of its political history, which most of our daily papers, for some unguessable reason, have been persistently blinking, ever since the apostles of Karl Marx began their open propaganda.

The Socialist Labor party entered the field in this State in 1890, and polled at birth the requisite percentage to entitle it to a place on the official ballot as a regular political organization. Its first cast was exactly 13,313 votes. From year to year it has slowly, but markedly, increased its poll. It was the fifth party on the list; it grew to be fourth, and last year it stood third.

Up to this point in its career it had attracted no attention from the practical politicians of the old opposing parties. Some of its leaders occasionally got pictured in the press, and the police were detailed to supervise its open-air meetings, but nothing happened to it or by it. One of its chief spokesmen and editors did, indeed, win some personal recognition by virtue of his brilliant eloquence and the misfit halo of a former connection with Columbia University as a lecturer on international law. Still, the politicians, the men in both parties who are out for results or "stuff," regarded the Socialist Labor party as a collection of bibulous soreheads and self-pivoted cranks—an omnium gatherum not to be reckoned with. But this joint dream of the firm of Platt and Croker was rudely dispelled when the official returns of the last Gubernatorial election were rigidly tabulated. Roosevelt had 661,715 votes, Van Wyck 643,921, and Hanford 23,860.

These figures are from the Tribune Almanac, 1899, and cannot be gainsaid. What do they show? First, that Roosevelt's plurality was only 17,794; second and most significant, that the Socialist Labor party, with its compact little cohort of 23,860 voters, held the balance of power. If Messrs. Platt and Croker could have swung those votes where these Siamese twins of political science doubtless believe they belong, Judge Van Wyck would now be figureheading the Empire State, and Mr. Roosevelt, instead of sniffing the savory breeze of Presidential possibility, would probably be careering over the continent under the auspices of Major Pond's lecture-bureau, swinging his sword and showing how tobacco fields are won by American "rough riding" and philanthropy.

The Republican dailies of New York, to the glory of their blindness, be it recorded, have taken no, or slightest, notice of this phenomenon. But the Tammany organs, or would-be organs, notably the *Journal*, which has done some pretty brazen coquetting with socialistic ideals, did some piteous howling. Van Wyck, they claimed, was defeated by the socialist vote, and the Simon-pure socialist by so doing had side-tracked "the real party of the people" and given the plutocrats another long inning in New York, with, probably, another Presidency to clap in their safe-deposit vault.

Let us now without considering this particular debt of conservatism to socialism look still closer into election facts. The Gibraltar of Tammany Hall in this borough, as every one knows, is the Sixteenth Assembly District, where the Hon. Pat Keenan, as district leader, rules the roost and, with just reason, does all the crowing. Even during the Mayor Strong campaign, that swept one Tammany district after another off its feet with a tidal wave of municipal or civic morality, the Sixteenth remained solid, and the crow of the Hon. Pat rose over the general wreck like a steam calliope.

That barbaric yawp triumphant seems, indeed, to have waked up the socialists, and by its music to have made them move into this district; for, again examining figures, we find that while in 1896 the vote of the Socialist Labor party in this domain of Keenan was barely 1,000, in 1897 Professor Daniel De Leon, the recognized socialist editor and leader, running for Assemblyman, polled 1,820 votes. This evidently began to perplex, perhaps to frighten, Tammany, for in the campaign of 1898 far more attention and expenditure were directed to this "Gibraltar" than ever before, and the campaign was intense. De Leon, the socialist, received 2,200 votes, and his Tammany opponent was only saved from defeat by 700 Republican votes duly delivered as per invoice. The result of this is that "Gibraltar" now stands on the Tammany books marked "unsafe" for the campaign of this year and of 1900.

Another array of curious facts now forms itself. Ever since last November the labor forces in Tammany's control have been making mysterious moves; that is, more or less mysterious, according to the kind of telescope turned upon them. The Central Labor Union suddenly dropped its old established name and became the Central Federated Union. New and peculiar elements entered, to propitiate whom the change of name was made, and the platform was remodeled and rendered more demagogic. Finally, a certain Samuel Prince was elected president of this revamped Democratic labor-vote trap. This worthy is a resident of the once "Gibraltar" district, and it is a matter of jocose gossip that for years he has been angling for the Tammany nomination to the Assembly. In the last two campaigns he especially recommended himself to the Hon. Pat Keenan's favor by taking the stump against the socialist orators. Prince counts on the nomination this year, but the socialist vote troubles his midnight sleep, as well as the noonday siestas of Statesman Keenan.

Tammany kept out of power in the State by this wretched little Socialist Labor party —Tammany's "Gibraltar" in danger—what must Tammany statesmen try to do for this year, and especially for the Presidential campaign year? Clearly, to split the Socialist Labor party or be split and spilt by it into the brine of Saline Creek. Spurred by this keen necessity, Tammany began work on the *Volkszeitung*, a supposedly socialist German daily, not overblest with wealth, and has apparently caused that paper to repeat all the Democratic party's stock-in-trade talk about the Republican party's oppression of the workingmen with taxes.

This may seem a perfectly natural and innocent move, but its real result was to bring the *Volkszeitung* into direct contradiction and conflict with the Socialist Labor party, which maintains that, as for the workingmen, they are no better off under one *régime* than another, but are most excellently exploited by both of the old parties in turn.

Feud having thus been started between the *Volkszeitung* and the Socialist Labor party, whose especial organ, *The People*, a national weekly, used to be edited in the same building, Tammany's next move was one of the boldest pieces of predatory politics ever imagined. Insinuating certain of its heelers

into the ranks of the Socialist Labor party as "converts," it tried, with the aid of some of the disgruntled *Volkszeitung* staff, to break into the office of the Socialist Labor party, then at 184 William street, and take physical possession of the socialist national weekly organ, *The People*, together with all the party documents and archives.

This attempt was made on the midnight of July 10th, and chronicled in some of the papers as a flat failure. The leader of the attack was one Philip Bauer, who is a walking delegate of a bricklayers' union, of which William Klein is president. William Klein, when not staggering under the burden of his presidential duties, draws $2,500 a year by grace of Tammany as "Inspector of Sewers." The connection of this sequence with the Tammany plan to steal a socialist paper is too clear to need further development. The attack, in which mallets were freely swung, failed miserably. The invaders were beaten back and the Socialist Labor party kept possession of all its documents and the English weekly, *The People*, now removed to 61 Beekman street.

But the Tammany dailies have announced broadcast that the Socialist Labor party is "broke" and broken up. As a further proof of prowess, even in laughable defeat and ridiculous retreat, Tammany has inspired the recent issuance of a new weekly, likewise called *The People*, the people in this case being the Tammany job-holder, Mr. Klein and others of like editorial capacity. Moreover, one of the Tammany organs, the *News*, last week intimated that a decision would be handed down by the Bench against the right of the Socialist Labor party to have a place on the official ballot, on the ground that it is divided. The Socialist Labor party is, however, so far from being "broke up and broke" that it has obtained the services of an able and costly lawyer, formerly a Tammany man, but now reformed, and has taken the question of title as regards its paper, *The People*, into the courts, where a Republican judge or an honest Democrat may put an extinguisher on Tammany's bright scheme in the shape of a rival organ with the same name.

The grouping of these queer facts, it is believed, is well worth the attention of thinking persons all over the country, and especially are the potentialities involved in this particular *chef d'œuvre* of Tammany politics deserving of study by all New Yorkers who would like to be freed from the dominance of Messrs. Platt and Croker. The question for advocates of municipal reform and honest government is whether the Socialist Labor party is so dangerous a germ that it ought to be suppressed by any mode, howsoever foul, even if such suppression means the continuance and still firmer establishment of Tammaniac ownership of the borough of Manhattan, and possibly in the near future the seizure and loot of the whole State.

New York City.

The Houses of Old New Amsterdam.

By Helen Evertson Smith.

IT has been often asserted that the Dutch settlers were at no time subjected to the hardships that had been so grievous to the Pilgrims and their immediate successors, but that may be a mistake. Early Dutch records not having been so thoroughly searched, and private papers—even if many are surviving—being in a foreign tongue, we have been content to accept the conditions of later days as having been characteristic of the earlier ones also. Of this much we are certain, that times were comparatively easy when Niclaes Evertsen, a recent immigrant from Holland—perhaps by way of the West Indies—married Margrietje Van Baal, a native of the trading post which her father had known as Fort Orange, but which, eight years before her birth (in 1672), had been forced to take the name of Albany.

The marriage occurred in 1698, by which time there was a considerable degree of prosperity in New Amsterdam. The Hollanders were natural traders, industrious, thrifty, honest and persevering. Probably no nation had fewer vices or more virtues, and the virtues were of a kind to bring material prosperity in their train. The English Government paid them comparatively little attention, and the shrewd Dutch colonists took no pains to awaken the interest (or cupidity) of their undesired masters. In preserving a useful obscurity they were undoubtedly aided by their quiet ways and their language, which few Englishmen cared to learn. New York had become the little city's name upon the colonial maps, but New Amsterdam it remained in the hearts of its citizens, as well as in the customs of its people for many years to come.

The British had been in possession for about thirty-five years when Niclaes Evertsen built his broad-roofed stone and shingle house somewhere on the big farm which is said to have stretched from the East River to what is now Fourth Avenue, between Union and Madison Square, but Dutch was still the language of its people, Dutch were their records, and Dutch were all their tastes and ways.

Unfortunately for a curious posterity Niclaes was a too loving husband. He bequeathed to his Margrietje every thing he possessed without reservation. Hence there was no necessity for an inventory which would have been a very satisfactory addition to our knowledge of the New Amsterdam household belongings of that day. But traditions, faithfully handed down from mother to daughter, together with some fine old articles of furniture, and even a few pieces of silver and china still remaining, help to give us an insight into the home life of the Dutch inhabitants who composed the better as well as the larger portion of the inhabitants of New York in the early part of the eighteenth century.

The very first of the Dutch settlers must, like the first New Englanders and all the other pioneers, have lived in huts of rough or at best of squared logs, and endured many privations; but they were most advantageously placed for trade and the rapid accumulation of property. Hence their dwellings far more speedily became seats of comfort and even of luxury, as this term was then understood.

Mr. David Codwise, for many years a Master in Chancery in the City of New York (dying in 1864 at the age of eighty-four), was the husband of a sister of my father's mother. Under their most hospitable roof many of my girlhood's happy days were spent, and not least happy were the hours passed in listening to my dear granduncle's account of ways and things in old New York. He often described to me the home of his grandfather on Dey Street, where it stood intact until it was destroyed by fire shortly before my uncle's twentieth birthday. Of these conversations I took a few notes at the time, and am now extremely sorry that I did not take more, tho I have been able to glean supplementary information from the many letters, wills and expense accounts remaining in my possession relating to the periods of which he told. I do not now remember whether the house referred to had belonged to Mr. Codwise's maternal or paternal grandfather, I think to the latter. Its date, set in small red tiles in the yellow brick walls over its principal doors was—A.D. 1700. The house, my uncle said, was "the twin of one which was erected at or about the same time by his ancestor's most intimate friend—Niclaes Evertsen. The latter was a grandson of Lieutenant Admiral Jan Evertsen, a Knight of the Order of St. Michael and one of the most distinguished officers of old Holland's famous navy, to which, in the course of less than a century his family had given, besides himself, no less than three admirals, one commodore and five "scheepsbevelhebbers" or ship-commanders. At least seven of the nine died in battle. Jacob de Liefde, in his volume on the "Great Dutch Admirals," says that "fifteen of the Evertsens had borne the name honorably in battles on land and sea," so one must wonder a little that Niclaes was content to remain a merchant captain on one of his own ships peacefully trading between New Amsterdam and the West Indies. But times had changed. Holland and England had become friends, and the claws

of Spain and Portugal had been too closely clipped to be longer dangerous to their enemies. So, to Captain Evertsen in the new land his title had acquired a purely peaceful significance. Here his business was profitable, and Mr. Codwise said that in his day Niclaes Evertsen was considered one of the wealthiest men on Manhattan Island.

"In the centers of the houses of my grandfather and of Captain Evertsen," said Mr. Codwise, "rose great stone chimney stacks, each having four immense fireplaces striding across the inner corners of as many wide, low-ceiled, broad-windowed rooms. On either side, beyond the four rooms thus grouped around the chimney stack were two more rooms of about equal dimensions, each having its own tile-begirt fireplace across a corner, for another chimney arose in each gable end. All of the first floor rooms were handsomely wainscoted, and the heavy ceiling beams, at least in my time, were cased and painted white. Each fireplace was surrounded by a border of tiles all illustrating scriptural or naval scenes, save one set in my grandfather's house which, in reddish brown figures on a white ground, portrayed the adventures of Don Quixote." One of the last-named series was in Mr. Codwise's possession as lately as 1862. The walls of one room in each of the houses were hung with embossed leather which had once been richly decorated in arabesque designs, and even in my great-uncle's remembrance the gold tracings were not badly tarnished. Other walls in the best rooms of both houses were hung with a very substantial sort of paper, pictured with sprawling landscapes in which windmills and square-rigged boats figured prominently. This paper was said to have been put on soon after the houses were built. "The side walls of the bedrooms were always whitewashed with lime every spring and fall."

A peculiarity of both houses was that the only closets were those which flanked the fireplaces or surmounted the high and narrow mantels. Great chests of hard woods and massive combinations of shelves and drawers, generally of black oak, were to be found in nearly every room of all wealthy Dutch families. Apparently their clothes were never hung, but always laid away at full length, safe from handling and from dust. In a large old mahogany wardrobe which is believed to have stood in the Evertsen mansion, tho not until the second generation, the three drawers which form its lower half are very deep, and the shelves which form the upper half shove in and out like drawers, while broad doors close over the four at once. The wood still shows its beautiful grain, tho it is almost black with age.

A serpentine sideboard of about the same period is of mahogany finely inlaid with satin wood. This is now in possession of one of the Evertsen descendants of the sixth generation. Mr. Codwise remembered one in his grandfather's house, which had been brought from Holland about the time the house was built. This was of black oak with inlayings of ivory. Sideboards were a feature in all dwellings of well-to-do people in those days, for there was much china and silver to be displayed and hospitality was excessive. It is said that there was little china sold in New York City prior to 1730. However that may have been, inventories and wills make it certain that wealthy residents owned quantities of it long before that date. Canton china was privately imported from a very early period.

Among other existing articles which are believed to have stood in the old Evertsen house is a tall mahogany structure apparently designed for many uses. The five long and shallow drawers might have held its owner's gala day coats and breeches of satin or velvet, his long silk stockings, his fine linen shirts frilled with delicately embroidered ruffles or cobweby lace—such as was sometimes imported, but was more commonly the handiwork of wives or daughters—but they are not deep enough to have held his voluminous wig. Above the drawers, behind a leaf which turns down to form a desk, is the little bank of pigeon holes for holding filed papers just as we see them in more modern desks, only that among them are secret receptacles for private documents, and two slides which can be drawn out to support candlesticks. Above the desk, behind doors of the wood, rise broad, deep shelves which may have

been used for books, or clothes, or bed linen. To my mind the varied divisions of the shelf-space are suggestive both of the housewife's linen and of the tall ledgers of the prosperous merchant-captain with long accounts to keep between the traders of the interior, his correspondents in the West India Islands, and the merchants and manufacturers of Amsterdam and Rotterdam, rather than of literature. But that may be an error. Because few books have descended to us from the ancestral homes of New Amsterdam it does not prove that the Dutch were any more illiterate than the settlers of the other colonies. The change of language would account for the disappearance of Dutch books. I know of one sacrilegious creature who admits that about thirty years ago—"in order to get them out of the way, tho the bindings of some were so pretty that it did seem almost a pity," she destroyed some forty volumes printed in Dutch which she had found in her grandfather's garret.

Not far from the present abiding place of the before-mentioned lofty and beautiful escritoire is a mirror in two parts, the upper part being about one-fourth the size of the lower. The whole, with its frame of mahogany and gilded figures, being about six and one-half feet in hight. The glass is said to be of Venetian make, and is very clear. Tradition associates this mirror with the old Evertsen mansion, but it may not have belonged to the first owners, while it is tolerably certain that two other mirrors of different make were imported by the first Niclaes in the very early part of the eighteenth century. These are each about two and a half feet in length by two feet in width, and are oval in shape. The frames are of solid brass, beautifully cut. On each side of both frames are girandoles for three candles each.

The second Niclaes Evertsen had married Susannah, a great-granddaughter of the famous Admiral De Ruyter, who had many a time fought side by side with the Admiral Evertsen who was her husband's great-grandfather. The two noble old sea kings had not always agreed as to the best ways of serving their fatherland, but they were both true men and patriots, and did justice to each other's honesty and capacity, so we may imagine that they would have blessed the union of their descendants. A piece of furniture which Susannah brought into the family was a bedstead of ponderous construction. From my great-uncle's description I should judge it to have been a good deal like that shown in the Musée Plantin in Antwerp, only not built with the house as that appears to be. The wood was solid black oak with a paneled head-board extending to the tester and a much lower foot-board also paneled. Supported by four posts showing the finely carved figures of the four Evangelists was a deep cornice of the same wood also carved, but not so elaborately as the posts. The tester and valance were of Flemish tapestry.

One possession which the first Niclaes must have guarded with the most jealous care was the silver-hilted sword presented by the State of Zealand to the grandfather of Niclaes, the brave old Admiral Jan Evertsen. The hilt of this sword, then broken from its blade, was seen by my father when he was a boy of about fifteen years of age, in 1825 or 1826. Upon it was a handsomely-engraved inscription, which, unfortunately, the greatly interested boy could not read, but he well remembered the names and date. The latter I do not now recall, but my brother, my sister and I have heard our father relate the incident too often not to have it impressed upon our memories. The date must have been previous to 1666, as that was the year in which the old hero died fighting the English in a naval battle of four days' duration, on the first day of which his brother, Admiral Cornelius Evertsen, had fallen. The sword hilt, my father said, was very heavy, and the size such that it could only have been wielded by a very large hand.

What has become of this precious heirloom? Is it still in the possession of some branch of a family which has become scattered through several of the States of our Union? Or has it—has it—shameful thought!—shared the fate of so many of what should have been cherished heirlooms and lost its identity in the silversmith's hateful smelting pot?

My father saw the hilt at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., in the possession of a Mr. Richards

who had married a daughter of Nicholas Evertson, third of the name in this country and a great-grandson of the first. This Mrs. Richards soon afterward died. A few years later Mr. Richards married another descendant from Nicholas Evertson, but of a generation later than her predecessor. This lady, now Mrs. George H. Moore, says that she never saw or even heard of the ancestral sword hilt. As all old American families too well know, there came a time when, old ideals having slipped away, like children's outgrown garments, it was long esteemed a weakness to have a care for heirlooms, unless they were such as had an obvious present use. During this most deplorable interval how many invaluable ancestral relics were ignobly converted into spoons and forks! From the period of the French Revolution down to that succeeding our Civil War very little heed was paid to old things, but now, alas! the mourners go about the streets bemoaning the folly of their immediate progenitors.

New York City.

The Color-Line at Alexandria.

By Lyman Edwin Davis.

THE city of Alexandria, Va., is geographically only six miles from Washington; but in social type and racial sentiment Alexandria is very far south of its own latitude. And therefore the paradox generally applicable to Southern character may be cheerfully accredited to the people of Alexandria—namely, that they manifest at once the usual Southern contempt for the negro race, but little of the characteristic Northern aversion toward the individual negro; at once the most unyielding intolerance of the negro whose manner asserts his sense of equality with the whites, and yet the most sympathetic friendship for every negro who recognizes the historical relations of black and white, in the direction of obedient service in the realm of work, and polite self-humiliation in personal approach.

This distinction will go far to explain the recent lynching by which the Alexandrians gave vent to themselves, while they were emotionally beside themselves. The wretched negro had only attempted the revolting crime for which he suffered death; and the trend of intelligent public sentiment was certainly in favor of awaiting the verdict of the law, a disposition which was greatly strengthened by the lingering regret of the community over a lynching under like circumstances two years ago. But a midnight demonstration of the negroes against the possible lynching of their racial brother provoked and hastened what it was intended to prevent. The barbarous tragedy itself was accompanied by the usual details of savagery; and no description of them has been placed here. But the antecedent conditions of this lynching appear to have been so truly typical of general conditions in the newest South that a brief sociological analysis of the situation may contribute something to the general question of black and white.

The sociological outline of the situation at Alexandria must include four leading, fundamental facts, all of which may be generalized to the South as a whole:

1. While it was the immediate act of a mob, it was doubtless *the verdict of a community.* The vortex of the mob, as in most instances in all communities, was formed by the toughs and hoodlums; and there were many recruits from the country, with a noisy contingent even from the city of Washington, while it is very doubtful whether "the leading citizen" had any direct part in the affair. But, nevertheless, the judicial sanction of the community was with the tragedy; and that sanction, however tacitly given, was so clearly understood that any character willing to perform the deed of vengeance could have claimed, even to his conscience, the commission of the city. But this silent verdict went forth not because that com-

munity approves of lynchings in general, but because Alexandria, in this respect truly typical of the newest South, has decided that lynching is the only punishment which can be socially efficient to the overthrow of the social crime so characteristic of the lower type of negro.

And, accordingly, while there is doubtless a strong reaction of public sentiment and of judicial opinion which leads Alexandria to deplore this tragedy, that is simply because the memory of it, and especially the civilized world's condemnation of it, wounds the civic pride of the people, and not because it troubles the civic conscience.

2. There is also *an element of social terror* which may not be forgotten when we seek for the social explanation of this mania for lynching negroes. The social terror of the brutal type of negro, centering in the home, begets the avenging determination of the community, centering in the martial temperament of the Southern protectors of the home; and the two responsive sensations of social fear and avenging courage often lead to false alarm, false suspicion, and a general unrest which should enlist the helpful sympathy of the whole nation for the chivalrous section of our common country to which the question of black and white becomes a question of vital interest and daily concern.

The first night after this typical lynching in Alexandria the plaster ceiling of a bedroom fell upon its sleeping occupants; and the sudden awakening amid strange sounds led to an outcry and an uproar which brought the neighborhood and the policemen to the scene. It may at first thought seem to have been a great commotion from slightest cause. But the excitement was owing to the fact that everybody, on first awaking, thought instantly of a negro uprising. Just as one's first thought in Yokohama, awakened by strange sensations, would be of an earthquake, so the seismic disturbance for which the South is in constant preparation, and toward which her people interpret all signs and voices, is the possible conflict of the races.

There is nothing in present appearances at Alexandria so much as to suggest an uprising of the negroes; nothing even in that social jungle of miserable huts which form a dark background to what is colloquially called "Hard Corner." The storming of Governor's Island by the Chinamen of Mott Street is about as probable a crisis. And yet the number of knives and razors found upon the persons of those arrested in the negro demonstration the night before the lynching was certainly enough to justify the fears of the home, if not the precautions of the city.

3. There is, without question, *a retrogressive development of the negro*, in certain communities of the South, which is rapidly bringing to the front a new type of Afro-American. The black man brought with him into freedom, as a partial compensation for his ignorance, a child-like gentleness and humility, with a keen reverence for social order and for the moral law; and a certain reflected culture, also, borrowed from the atmosphere of the home of which he was a humble but essential part. That type of negro is rapidly passing away; and too many of the new generation possess the sense of independence without the habits of industry which are the balance and leverage of independence; and many of whom have apparently persuaded themselves that impudence is the only unmistakable proclamation of their independence.

The ragged edge of Alexandria, forming an ugly cordon about the city, from the river on the north to the river on the south, contains many negroes of this type; a type which is gaining the ascendancy, despite the school, the church and the home, in many of the black-belted cities of the South.

4. But the fact remains, first and last, that when dealing with the negroes the newest South fails to distinguish between the primitive justice meted out by the savage instincts of revenge and that deliberate justice which is executed by the majesty of the law. There is a certain aboriginal fiber in the Southern temperament which apparently causes them to delight, occasionally at least, in resolving themselves into a kind of military assembly of the people, and becoming their own judge, jury and executioner all in one.

The people of Alexandria are a high-minded, Christian community, as intelligent

as they are chivalrous; they support with an easy and quiet grace the dignity of their historical city; they keep their alleys in a sanitary condition of cleanliness which is next to godliness; they have the grace to go to church even in August. And we may firmly believe that Alexandria, with all the typical cities of the South which she represents, will yet find a solution for this critical problem of black and white which shall be in harmony with the law of God and the standards of Christian civilization.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Bayreuth Wagnertheater Performances, 1899.

By E. Irenæus Stevenson.

AS I was standing on the terrace before the Wagnertheater this afternoon, during the first "*pause*," a short, fat, "middle-aged young man," Siegfried Wagner, passed me. He stopped to converse with a well-known Viennese singer. As he stood there in the sunlight the friend with me remarked: "Dear me! How like Wagner, and yet how unlike, the son has grown to be! Look, as he stands now, really the resemblance is startling. Now, see! he turns this way, nearer us—and the whole likeness vulgarizes and vanishes! How odd, and what a pity!"

It occurred to me as this extremely accurate running-commentary finished, that my interlocutor had described more than the general aspect, not merely of Wagner's son and *tant bien que mal* of Wagner's official successor at Bayreuth. The "Festivals," so called, themselves—at least this one of 1899—he had quite admirably described. From certain points of view the performances at this Wagnerian stronghold, and, even to-day, this Wagnerian Mecca, are in close keeping with the earlier and true and representative aspect of the old *régime*. The moment you shift your ground, draw near to details, remember what used to be expected and done at Bayreuth, what things really made its performance "festal," what Wagner so explicitly had in mind thereby, then, alack! you are suddenly mute, your eyes fall—you say no more. You are in Bayreuth, yes. There is the Wagnertheater, to be sure; and, indeed, you are just out of its stately and dim recesses. But if you be a true and intelligent Wagnerian, if you are a musician at heart and an artist in knowledge and feeling, why, let there be never so much local and gay glorification of the performances now normal to these auspices, to you it matters naught. You have that within which passeth their show.

But before pursuing this general and gray-colored suggestion—by no means a new or an unfamiliar one, of course, these ten years—let me do the mere record-duty for another Wagnerfest. The date, length and adjustment of the 1899 performances have been of the kind long normal, according to the repertory, and well-known to audiences exceedingly large and still decidedly cosmopolitan. "The Nibelung's Ring," two "cycles" thereof; seven performances of "Parsifal," and five of "The Mastersingers of Nüremberg" have constituted the ménu for 1899. Next year—for it is stated that next year shall have its Fest—"Lohengrin," "Tannhäuser," "Tristan" and "Parsifal" will be sung. The Wagner repertory has to be husbanded pretty thriftily, we see. It is small at most, and part of it is not applicable to Bayreuth. As to the 1899 casts, the older group of leading Bayreuth singers is now quite out of the battle-array for the Festivals, by not only the retirements, in a voluntary or other surrender, on the part of its champions, but by Death, that greatest of impresarios. Likewise the second squadron—in part derived from the first Festival series, but as a whole identified with the Festivals in the later eighties and in certain nineties—this, too, is largely dispersed. However not so, this year showed that many of its well-worn personnel are not now asked to Bayreuth by the astute She-Who-Must-Be-Obeyed Mme. Wagner. For instances, take Materna, Katthi

Beccque, Lehmann, Brandt, Malter, Beeth, Lilli Dressler, Niemann, Vogl, Gudehus, Winkelmann, Alvary, Birrenkoven, Grüning, Van Dyck, Grengg (Scaria's special successor here), Perron, Giora, Plank, Fuchs, Reichmann, and others of their set. I think that these are all alive save the ever-regretted Max Alvary. But tho some of them still sing, and others vociferously try to do so (with that fine Teutonic and Old Guard courage which is *so* tedious), they sing not here! No more did the "third series" of Bayreuth artists, largely mustered for it this year. I mean the squadron distinctly of the latter nineties—Brema, von Mildenburg, Nordica, Bispham and divers others. The full complement of the historic conductors was not in Bayreuth in this year of grace and Wagnerism 1899. Of just what stratum, or strata, then, were the casts and leaderships of 1899 built? Out of a curious mixture of the oldest and of the middle—the medieval—and the newest personnel. Rosa Lucher was perhaps the official *doyenne*, singing Sieglinde; and I suspect that genial Fritz Friedrichs—as consummate as ever in Beckmesser and also undertaking Alberich—was the *doyen* of the Fest-casts. With these were Hernina, Gulbranson, Gadski, Schumann-Heink, Reuss-Belce, Kernic, Marion Weed (our compatriot), von Artner, Morano, Osborne, Geller-Wolter, all in prominent female roles. The men included Burgstaller, Ernest Kraus, Brisemeister, Schmeder, Gerhäuser, Demuth, Popovici, Felix Kraus, Van Rooy, Hans Schütz, Elmblad (formerly of Mr. Stanton's operatic *régime* in New York), Breuer, Fenten, Sistermanns, Schramm—some of whom are known and esteemed in New York by seasons early or recent, and others not known to the Metropolitan, nor desirable there, for that matter. The conductors have been Richter, whose paths seem to be just now those of peace with Mme. Wagner and even with Vienna; Siegfried Wagner, who conducts his father's scores piously and with routine authority—if the band knows its business; Fischer, a Munich leader quite new to Bayreuth, and by no means a Goetz von Berlichingen of the Iron Hand; and Mottl also was engaged. So much for the personnel at Bayreuth in 1899

As to the performances, the "Ring," "uncut" and so heard as with us in New York last winter, as to all that is so noble and beautiful in it, and all that is sheer clap-trap and bad art, the "Ring" was sung hardly as well as with us. The "Mastersingers" also proceeded "uncut" in all its beauty. Ellen Gulbranson, now famous among Scandinavian dramatic soprani (one at present to be heard in opera only at Bayreuth), stormed through Brünnhilde with great effect. Alois Burgstaller, Erik Schmedes, Ernest Krauss, have had Siegmund or Siegfried to deal with. Krauss is familiar to Americans, and I could not see that he had advanced or retrograded; Schmedes is an artist of promise rather than performance; Burgstaller has an excellent voice barring its nasal quality, but is (as formerly) a wooden figure, and mechanical actor, unlucky qualities more marked in his Parsifal. Schmedes, like Leopold Demuth, the barytone (*Sachs*), is much esteemed in the Vienna Hofoper corps. The scenery and mountings are not on the oldest models now, as will be remembered, but new, often rich and beautiful. The effects for the most part in 1899, as at the first revival of the Tetralogy, have been of normal Bayreuth success and care; tho here, as everywhere, even Munich counted in, the chaotic spectacular demands of Wagner's last "Dusk of the Gods" scene were not satisfactorily counterfeited. In "The Mastersingers" Mme. Johanna Gadski made largely a sincere and charming success as Eva; and the major cast was admirable in its work. Van Rooy is hardly a suave and benign Sachs, as might be feared. The "new" mounting of this opera, however, was exquisite, and the last tableaux as here dressed cannot be surpassed in pictureful beauty, old Nurembergian archaicisms and animation without end. I need hardly refer to Friedrichs, our old friend Beckmesser, at Bremen and Bayreuth so often before now. Demuth is a good Sachs if not a great one. In "Parsifal"—undoubtedly the magnet which draws a large half of the audiences to these Bayreuth afternoons and will do so till this strangely beautiful music-drama can be given elsewhere—the representations of 1899 were not at all throughout at their best. There has been much curiosity to hear and see Mme. Gulbranson essay Kundry, a part for which the eminent Northern "Fest-Gast"

is in some traits precisely suited, and in others not suited at all. Mme. Ternina sings Kundry really well and acts it—not at all. Burgstaller can sing the title-rôle admirably; but as I have intimated (or rather as I have not), he is a distressingly *gauche* Pure-Fool, and has no more expression as the Reiner-Thor than if he were the Burg-Thor. Herr Schütz is a fine Amfortas, but Herr Fenten is not striking as Klingsor, tho Popovici is wholly so. I am not alluding merely to Herr Fenten's failure to hit Parsifal with the casting of the holy spear—which of course he must by no means do, any more than Herr Popovici; but, by the by, that precise mechanical effect was so badly managed twice or thrice this Festival as to be funny. Moreover, "Parsifal" needs some new mounting. The scenery is as shabby in the garden scene as it might be in Covent Garden or the Boston Theater. Its Flower Maidens tableaux (nor the maidens) do not compare with the Flower Maidens ballet in Bayer's "The Bride of Korea" at the Vienna Opera.

I have not particularized here the work of the chorus, and of the orchestra during different works. The efforts of neither can be quite legitimately fanned with the wing of flattery. Dr. Richter led in "The Mastersingers of Nüremberg;" the band, headed by Prill, was at its best. When Fischer had it in charge it was at its poorest. And the chorus at Bayreuth is nowadays conventional, quite below the Munich standard in acting and grouping. It needs galvanism for the sacred cause of Wagnerism.

I have mentioned the audiences as large and as cosmopolitan, which Bayreuth certainly has a right to expect as traditional to it. Such they have been. But while I have long noted, as have so many other musical observers, the changed character of the recent audiences, greater or smaller, at these performances, I have never been more impressed than at this Fest with their unlikeness to the former Bayreuth guests, taken as an assortment. To begin with outside nationalities. Americans were in relatively a small proportion at this Festival. English and French were plentiful. Other countrymen and countrywomen, the Russian, Polish, Hungarian, Austrian, and mixed contingent, were reasonably numerous. The great mass of the non-Germanic audiences was British —especially "aus London"—and German. Noticeably neither the British nor the Americans were of the distinctly musical sort—the old kind of eager, knowledgeful, experienced Wagnerites, of one or another type and age. A few of these were on hand, only a few, each day. The British array was British Wagnerianism of recent stock and discovery. The liberal French was the same. Now, as to the actual German-speaking contingent, whether really north or south or Austrian in its derivation, it has been quite the largest of any at this Festival of 1899. But here again has seemed to be obviously the aspect of a German audience, afternoon by afternoon, *not* solidly of a cultivated German musical kind. There has been something persistently casual and laic about it, despite the presence of many professional musical folk. Contrasted with the former elements that, exactly as Wagner hoped for, and in his day's evening met—a national, representative musical audience as to Germany and Austria, whatsoever else there might not be in the place of his rule and his special exposition. Not that among such throngs as now are here there are not many, many German and Austrian names of note in music, painting, literature, the learned services to the world, and so on. But what are they among such a multitude? Is the German operatic public turning from Wagnerism? Or turning from Bayreuth's idea of Wagnerism?

If it be the latter, there is, unfortunately, not newness in the arguments for such an attitude, tho time and recognition of its justice—in no small measure—makes it no more acceptable as mere appropriateness in a cultus. Yet how far now, as these ten years, is it justified? What did Wagner plan and define for the Bayreuth incident; the care of which, as the fruits of which, he suddenly had to leave to the development of his wife and the advisers she might accept? Let us look back. The topic is never stale. Some musical people, Bayreuth guests of this late and decadent day only, do not know it well. First, Wagner created, developed, the Bayreuth Festival because his works (at the time) could not be given as they were meant to be given elsewhere in all Germany, and even should they be so given, Bayreuth was

meant to be the pattern, the best production on any German-singing stage. The commensurate self-arrogance which even in Wagner's high genius is so ridiculous, what he ranked so modestly as "the greatest poem ever written" (the "Ring" especially so styled) and the finest musical enhancement of drama, were to be as a rite, an initiative, an indispensable experience, at Bayreuth. Around the old Bavarian city was to shine the luster of the Violet Crown of a special phase and exhibition of German art.

These plans and purposes of Wagner for his Bayreuth performances—is there any single one to which now the answer "it is *not* so" is not due? I do not think so. Wagner's foes have been those of his own household. I allow for the difficulty of meeting cosmopolitan tastes and new conditions of German lyric drama. So allowing, each violation of the laws and aims of the dead composer comes home nowadays more manifestly. The Festival was not to be money-making; expenses were to be fairly covered if possible, but it was not to be the source of personal or family income. It was not to be given annually or even biennially; but at longer intervals, lest it become "cheap" and hurried. Artists important in the casts were not to be paid, save in rare instances, for the Fest was to be of such a high class that it was to mean no loss to any singer, no sacrifice, to sing at it for nothing. The singers were, especially, to be identified musically and nationally with Germany and Austria. The Festival was not to be a place for young singers of unauthoritative abilities to make their debuts, or to be as selected young experiments in Wagneriana. The whole spirit was to be one of non-commercial, non-conventional, national opera-giving, and music-drama giving. There was to be no applause, no artistic acknowledgment from the stage, to break the illusion of the scenes, the spell of the music. Nothing was to be vulgarized, in the artistic and Latin sense of the word. With that intentionally, Bayreuth is merely *a* Wagner Theater, not *the* Wagnertheater; and in the policy now set up, as well as in the music-march of the day, we can read the passing in the near future of an interesting and extraordinary episode of Teutonic art, and the truth of the old theory that willful errors, like chickens, come home to roost.

BAYREUTH, BAVARIA.

A Winter Forecast.

By Maurice Thompson.

WHENEVER the first touch of autumn is laid upon the woods I feel something drawing me toward the South, and there is a sweet booming in my ears, the voice of pines chiming with the voice of the sea. The pelicans flash the light of their wings into my inmost field of vision, and the gulls off the headland of Bay St. Louis swing their white circles and clip the combing waves all for me, Egotism? Plenty of it and to spare. Whenever a man breathes, the whole universe of air is his; whenever he drinks, the well gives him its entire coolness; the sky is all for his eyes. And why not? The selfishness that takes nothing from others is the quintessence of unselfishness. The egotism that belittles no other person is harmless luxury.

But the southward longing is not mine alone, not yours alone; it has tugged at souls great and small from the beginning of time. Heaven was in the west; but Paradise was in the south. The vine and the fig tree, the palm shade, the beaker of the warm sunland,

> "With beaded bubbles winking at the brim
> And purple stainèd mouth,"

haunt the imagination of every sound and healthy person. Old Hebrew poets sang of the brooks and shade, and the Persians hung the languorous haze of the endless summer upon their rhythmical dreams. The gladness of the Greeks had no winter crystals in it. And so when my desire for the South comes on I do not feel lonely; I know that everybody else feels the same gentle yet irresistible attraction.

Is not the sun our natural fire to warm ourselves withal? Coal and wood and gas are

well enough; the sputtering hearth-flame and the roaring chimney are well enough; registers and radiators are well enough—when we must be cooped up by order of the thermometer—but give me the sun and let me toast my shins out of doors. Snow knee-deep, with the wind snapping icicles off one's ears, may be very delightful to polar bears and good Eskimos; I compliment those who can get courage out of a refrigerator; but the sun, the sky, the sea and a song of the tossing pines I will choose for my own delectation.

Pensacola, Mobile, Pascagoula, Biloxi, Pass Christian, Bay St. Louis, New Orleans—ah, let me count them as the beads of my rosary! Then there is New Iberia farther westward on the drowsing Têche, and not far away the fascinating winter estate of Rip Van Winkle's Joseph Jefferson lies like a verdurous oasis midmost a sheeny desert of brown marsh rushes, an artist's home in a dreamer's country. It is not an "ideal climate:" that I never yet have found. Real estate agents in various regions have monopolized every cubic foot of what is perfect, so far as climate is concerned, and I never trouble them. They live in California, Florida, New Mexico and Dakota, and they never tell a lie; but—ah, but—give me the creole coast, the tender *patois*, the pecans, the oysters, the shrimp, the crab, the flounder and the *patate douce*.

Still the winter climate of the Gulf coast, from New Orleans clean around to Tampa, is mildly semi-tropical; and the outdoors man's weather prevails most of the time. Three days of temperature at and near the frost line may come four or five times during the winter. Once in thirty years or so there is a good freeze. In my experience there has been but one, the terrible winter of 1888-9, when the thermometer wore its overcoat and forced zero upon the gentle and thinly clad creoles. Yet even that winter in the South was a joyful experience compared with what we had in Indiana when the natural gas suddenly winked out in our furnaces, and the gas syndicate coolly informed us that we ought to have laid in a large supply of coal; and at that moment the room at 24 degrees below zero!

Why do not more people go South in the winter? Any family of moderate means can keep a comfortable cottage and live as cheaply as in the North. The question is especially applicable to invalids whose health suffers in cold weather. Why do they almost invariably wait until disease has progressed to the incurable line before they try a winter in the South? It is the most pathetic of all things to see a person in the last stage of consumption languidly waiting to die in some sunny hotel or cottage. It is always a hopelessly forlorn hope. The better time to go is in the earliest stage of disease, when climate may work without a handicap. The best time to go is before disease begins. It is the well person who gets the full benefit of the Southern winter.

One is surprised, however, at the amount of good climate it takes to satisfy the average winter tourist or sojourner. Mr. Smith will go to Pass Christian, let us say, from the frozen region of Duluth or Boston, and arriving he strikes the Gulf shore with a snarl at the weather because the sky happens to be cloudy or the wind a trifle chill. He sees roses blooming in all the gardens, he sees the mocking-birds flitting from a blooming peach tree to a blooming japonica bush, yet he wants something better. Why don't the birds sing? What makes it rain? The sand is too white. Where is the theater? Mr. Smith would be happier sitting on an iceberg, and not particularly happy there.

When you begin to think about going South to spend the winter—and if you are going you cannot begin thinking too early—the first thing is, Where shall I go? Fix the spot, then write to some person there for special information. If you intend to board at a hotel, a boarding house, or in a private residence, find out about accommodations and rates long beforehand. Know what you are going to do and just what it will cost you. If you purpose to rent a cottage, find out all about it before you leave the North. Any other course will be sure to give you trouble and extra expense. The Gulf-coast towns and villages between Mobile and New Orleans are Pascagoula, Scranton, Ocean Springs, Gulfport, Mississippi City, Biloxi, Pass Christian and Bay St. Louis. These places have many comfortable cottages empty in winter. They belong to people in

Mobile, New Orleans and other places, who occupy them only in summer and are glad to rent them furnished to good Northerners during the rest of the year. As for hotels, the towns are full of them.

After all, it is the climate that counts, and, as I have said, it is not ideal; you will be able to criticise it; but for days and days together it will pour upon you the softest winds, the dreamiest sunshine and the most lulling sea-swash imaginable. Then down will sweep a norther and chill you, or the rain will fall in a solid flood for a week. Stay in the house and keep your good temper while you remember how the snow is drifting, the wind howling and the ice snapping up yonder at home. It is better to sit on a veranda and read, even if it does rain, than to be cooped up in a flat with your feet on a register. Three days in your room by a poor fire waiting for a norther to blow over is not as bad as five months of blizzard following blizzard and snow on top of snow.

The outdoors exercise you are able to get in the South during the winter is of incalculable value. Very few days come that are too inclement for a person, not a confirmed invalid, to spend some hours walking, wheeling or driving. And speaking of the wheel, the shell roads along the bluffs of the Gulf at the towns I have mentioned are as smooth and hard as asphalt. That at Bay St. Louis is nine or ten miles long, every foot of it overlooking the sea. The same is true of nearly all the towns; and the country roads and pineywood paths are delightful to wheel on, the sand, unlike that of Florida, being close packed and solid in most places. To all this add the salt in the air, and you have a fair picture. But you must be willing to "rough it" somewhat in the matter of fare. The table will not "groan" with a load of luxuries; the bed is apt to smell mildewed; the dining-room may be a trifle airy and the service of a sort to suggest brickbats and clubs as useful aids to promptness and neatness on the part of waiters; but there are fish galore, and oysters in heaps, and you can have good bread, coffee, rice, creole dishes of many sorts, and claret and scuppernong if you like. It is not sumptuous living; but I find it good enough for me in my most exacting moods (when the weather is fine); for if one can have lungs full of pure air and plenty of outdoor exercise one gets too hungry to grumble. Moreover, the mildew smell of the bed grows upon one until ten hours of sleep are none too many.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.

A Decade of American Poetry, 1879-'89.

By Susan Hayes Ward.

THE years 1879-'89 include a goodly number of the English and Scotch minor poets. The best of the late Eric Mackay's work, of which much was published, was "The Waking of the Lark" (published in THE INDEPENDENT May 1st, 1885). From Andrew Lang, Austin Dobson and Edmund Gosse THE INDEPENDENT also published poems, all clearly illustrative of the painstaking finish of these masters of technic. Mr. Lang, in offering a substitute for the third stanza of his "Ballade of a Dream" (March 17th, 1887), as first submitted, adds by way of excuse, "The last stanza of a Ballade is apt to give the divine poet a good deal of worry."

In Robert Louis Stevenson's "Our Lady of the Snows" I have made a correction that was evidently overlooked when the poem was first gathered into his volume, "Underwoods," and have substituted in the eleventh line the word "bell" for "hell." Speaking of the Brothers of the Monastery he says:

> "Aloof, unhelpful and unkind,
> The prisoners of the iron mind,
> Where nothing speaks except the bell,
> The unfraternal brothers dwell."

Stevenson could never have written "hell." That would have meant nothing, and Stevenson's meaning was always as clear as a bell.

The contributions from Jean Ingelow are more important, and "The Lamentable Old Ballad of Cold Comfort" (November 28th, 1888) is a fine dramatic conception. One poem

must be mentioned of Graham R. Tomson ("On the Road," March 1st, 1888), who wrote much strong verse and who continues to write under her present name, Rosamond Marriott Watson. Rudyard Kipling's strong and virile ballad, "The Gift of the Sea" (July 24th, 1890) comes so early in the next period that he might be counted here with his countrymen. This poem is as wholesome and genuine and humane as any verse of Charles Kingsley's.

In this connection it may be well to refer to those writers who impress upon us the fact of their Irish birth or descent, such as John Boyle O'Reilly, the brilliant editor for many years of the Boston *Pilot;* his gifted successor, James Jeffrey Roche; Mrs. Mary E. Blake, whose poems have about them a fascinating child-likeness, as if their writer had received in her cradle from the blessed little people the gift of perpetual youth; and, coming on into the last decade, W. B. Yeats and the scholarly Louise Imogen Guiney, who seems always eager to revive

"the goodly usage of those antique times"

in which her spirit delights to dwell, and who embroiders her poetic fabric with gold thread and gems of legend and learning until it can best be likened to that rich garment, treasured in the Cathedral of Seville, from which Murillo painted the jewel-incrusted robe that enfolds his "St. Rodriguez" in the Dresden Gallery. But her thought, like the form of St. Rodriguez, is worthy of the richest setting. "The Kings" (December 10th, 1891) is a noble poem.

Three other women, Adeline D. T. Whitney, Grace Denio Litchfield and Danske Dandridge, should be noted among the names that grace this period. Mrs. Whitney's morals in prose and verse have ever been inculcated so graciously as to win her readers to the moralist's no less than to virtue's side; Miss Litchfield's verse seems a tropical product full of feeling and fire; Mrs. Dandridge's melodious, serious and characterized by a sweet Southern womanliness that gives it an appealing charm.

I must also mention Richard Watson Gilder, "Art and Life" (December 9th, 1886); also one of Dr. George H. Hepworth's dialect rhymes ("Grabbin'," January 25th, 1883), which he attributes to the Rev. Plato Johnson, who appears to write with the Doctor's stub pen.

Maurice Thompson first rises to notice in this period as James Maurice Thompson. Mr. Thompson's poems are creatures of the woods, the waters and the winds; they are breezy with out-of-door airs and they are as spicy to the taste as young checkerberry leaves or sassafras root. All nature is for him animated nature, and every tree has its dryad. "Nectar and Ambrosia" (January 10th, 1884) smacks of the soil, but his "Song of the Mocking Bird" (July 15th, 1886) can hold its own with other noble bird songs, and soars high in air, while "Down in the Wilderness" (May 28th, 1896) is one of the few poems born of the Civil War that are worth preserving.

But the special interest of this period centers in the remarkable series of poems by yet another Southerner, like Mr. Thompson a Confederate soldier, and, like him, devoid of bitterness or rancor toward the North, the lamented Sidney Lanier. Many of his best-known poems, "Clover," "To Our Mocking Bird," "The Crystal," "A Ballad of Trees and the Master," "A Song of Eternity in Time," and "A Sunrise Song," were published in THE INDEPENDENT during his life. When "A Ballad of Trees and the Master" was received by the editor, he read it again and again, and recited it to his assembled household at the dinner table that evening, having been haunted all day by the love and grief at the heart of the ballad. The following letter from the author accompanied the poem:

"BALTIMORE, December 6th, 1880.

"*Dear Sir.*—Perhaps the inclosed will be more suitable to you than either of the two little songs just sent.

"I hope this one is intelligible without its context. It is a song in one of my 'Hymns of the Marshes'—a volume of poems I have nearly completed, which I hope to print soon.

"While I am writing let me acknowledge—as I should have done sooner but for continued illness—your kind expressions in regard to my work, accompanying your request for more of it. These tempt me to be so personal as to add that I've been trying a long while—with 'Boys' Froissarts' and 'Boys' King Arthurs' and the like bread-winning books—to win a little respite from the fierce distractions of daily necessity, in

which I could merely reduce to form a volume or two out of a great number of poems that lie about me in memorandum. It seems slow work; but I do not despair of a time—indeed, I do not look forward to any possibility of life otherwise—when my only business will be to sing.

"Pray pardon this; a sympathetic word makes me forget conventions.

"Very truly yours,

"SIDNEY LANIER.

"Mr. WM. HAYES WARD, New York."

The poet died September 7th, 1881, and during the two years following at least a dozen poems and songs, found by Mrs. Lanier among his MSS., were published by the editor, the first and greatest of these being "Sunrise" (December 14th, 1882), written in December, 1880, when the poet was too ill to lift his hand to carry food to his mouth; a pencil was placed in his hand, the paper slipped under it, and he wrote as if breathing the salt air in vigorous drafts by the health-inspiring sea. Altho Mr. Gosse and Andrew Lang show scant appreciation of Mr. Lanier's work, it has received hearty appreciation from British critics. *The Spectator* (December 6th, 1890), in reviewing the "Poems," says:

"That we have in Lanier an original poet—one more original, we think, than the United States has ever yet produced, more original than any poet whom England has produced during the last thirty years at least—we feel no sort of doubt."

And again—

"Lanier died so early that he did not really show us more than the bud of his genius; but if he had lived ten years longer he would, we believe, have ranked high among English poets, and probably above every American poet of the past. As it is, we think there is more of genius in this volume than in all Poe's poems, or all Longfellow's, or all Lowell's (the humorous poems excepted); and the poetry is, we think, of the kind that gains on us with familiarity, instead of losing ground."

One of the most beautiful tributes to Mr. Lanier is a villanelle by Miss Edith M. Thomas that was read when the memorial bust of the poet at the Johns Hopkins University on Mr. Lanier's forty-sixth birthday, 1888, was unveiled. His line

"On the Paradise side of the River of Death"

furnishes the motive (February 16th, 1888). Lanier's Poems have won wide recognition and have increased steadily in public favor ever since they were first issued. Father Tabb, Mr. Lanier's friend and fellow-soldier, was a true prophet when he wrote, the winter that Mrs. Lanier was arranging the collection:

"*To the Forthcoming Poems of Sidney Lanier.*

"Snow, snow, snow.
Do thy worst, winter, but know, but know
That when the spring cometh a blossom shall blow
From the heart of a poet that sleeps below,
And his name to the ends of the earth shall go,
In spite of the snow.

"ST. MARY'S SEMINARY, Baltimore, Md."

NEWARK, N. J.

Our Next New State.

By E. V. Smalley.

OKLAHOMA will be knocking at the doors of Congress next winter demanding admission as a State of the American Union, and she will make her demand as a right, not as a favor—a right based upon a larger population than any new State has been able to show for the past fifty years and upon a stable condition of society and as intelligent and law-respecting a people as are those who inhabit Iowa.

In area Oklahoma compares closer with Ohio than with any other State. It contains 39,000 square miles, while Ohio has 41,000. It is a little larger than Indiana, which has 36,350, and a little smaller than Kentucky, which has 40,400. It has possibilities of expansion, however, which no other State can claim, for on its eastern border lies the remnant of the Indian Territory, and there is no idea that a State can ever be made out of that region. The best disposition of it would be to annex it all to Oklahoma after the

Dawes Commission shall have completed its work of allotting the land in severalty to the Indians and their families.

Oklahoma has now a very ragged outline. It ought to take in, for the sake of symmetry, the Panhandle of Texas, which lies just south of its own Panhandle, but Texas is not at all likely to give up any part of her enormous domain. If to the present area of Oklahoma could be added the Indian Territory and the Panhandle of Texas, the new State would have as large an area as that of Kansas. With the Indian Territory alone added it will be about as large as Iowa. Its extreme length from east to west on its northern border is 365 miles, and its greatest width is a little over 200 miles. Of its length, however, 150 miles are included in the Panhandle, about 40 miles wide, which stretches west of New Mexico.

The Territory was established in the spring of 1890, and in 1894 the so-called Cherokee Strip was added, which runs along the Kansas border for 200 miles and is 60 miles wide. It was into this strip that the great and picturesque tide of immigration poured in 1894 when the Government guarded the Kansas border with soldiers until the day fixed when the land should be open to occupancy by homestead settlers. There never was in the whole history of the West such an enormous volume of immigration poured into any new region as then moved across the Kansas line into the new Territory. Thousands of people had already sneaked across the line in advance of the day named for the legitimate movement for the purpose of occupying the choicest quarter sections of land, and these people became known as "sooners."

There is not a mountain or a forest in all Oklahoma, nor is there any timber except in the belts of cottonwood and willows that skirt the streams. The whole Territory is a vast undulating plain covered with buffalo grass, where not broken up by the settlers. It is a part of the great central plain which stretches from the British boundary on the north clear across the United States to the Gulf of Mexico shore of Texas. All the land is fertile and all of it receives sufficient rainfall for the production of crops except the extreme western part of the Panhandle, which is semi-arid. The largest acreage in cultivation is in wheat, the second largest is in corn, and the third is in cotton, and a peculiarity of the Territory is the fact that it lies in both the wheat belt and the cotton belt and that it is also a good corn country. It is exceptionally well watered for a far Western plains region, and has a number of important streams, the chief of which are the Arkansas, the Cimarron, the north and south forks of the Canadian River, the Red River, the Washita and the Salt Fork.

There are 53 organized counties in the Territory, each of about the average size of counties in Kansas. Good bituminous coal is mined in the extreme south, supplying the locomotives of the Rock Island Railway and furnishing all the towns with domestic fuel. As the whole region is destitute of wood the possession of these coal mines can be regarded as a special blessing. There are over 1,000 miles of railway track in the Territory, most of which is controlled by one or the other of two great companies which have their headquarters in Chicago—the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé and the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific. There are no mines of the precious metals, and this circumstance may be regarded as advantageous, for out of it grows the fact that the country is not cursed with the gamblers and speculators who infest gold and silver mining camps, and that the population is composed almost exclusively of farmers owning their own lands, and of townspeople who supply them with goods and farm machinery. The Territory did not have to contend at all with lawlessness in its early career. Almost every man who moved into it during the great rush settled himself immediately upon a farm with his family, or opened some kind of a business house in one of the new towns. Within a year after the opening of the lands of Oklahoma to settlement all the good land in the Territory was occupied by homesteaders, and it is said that by the end of the season of 1890 there was a man upon every quarter section.

The principal towns of the Territory, with their respective populations, are as follows: Guthrie, the capital, 25,000; Oklahoma City, 25,000; El Reno, 15,000; Kingfisher, 12,000; Enid, 8,000; Pond Creek, 4,000; Perry, 3,000;

Blackwell, 2,500; Hennessy, 1,500; Alva, 1,500; Jefferson, 1,000. And there are numerous others ranging in population from 500 to 1,000.

A special land law was passed by Congress for Oklahoma, which includes the requirement for residence of the old homestead law, and also requires a payment from the settler of from $1.50 to $2.00 an acre for the 160 acres he is authorized to occupy. The total population of the Territory is now about 400,000, and enthusiastic residents claim that the census of next year will give it 500,000. As it has been the uniform custom of Congress for a great many years to admit territories having a population sufficient for one member of Congress, unless there are special reasons against this course, as there were in the case of Utah and as have kept New Mexico out of the Union, it will be impossible to refuse consistently the application of Oklahoma, which has about twice as many people as either of the two Dakotas had when they were admitted, and about three times as many as had either Montana or Idaho. The claim of Oklahoma to a position in the American Union of States is perfectly valid, whether it is based upon the ground of numbers of inhabitants, or upon that of high attainments in civilization, such as the system of education, the number of churches and church members, the number of newspapers, and the general peace, prosperity and good order which prevail.

Oklahoma is not as far distant in time as it appears to be on the map. You can start from Guthrie, the capital, at 6 p.m. and reach Chicago the next night at 7.30. The time from Guthrie to Galveston, Texas, is about 18 hours. The market of the Territory for corn and cattle used to be Kansas City, but since the opening of direct railroads to Galveston a great deal of grain and live stock goes to Europe by way of that port. Kansas City, however, still enjoys the bulk of the wholesale trade of the Territory.

A bill for the admission of Oklahoma to the Union will be introduced by her territorial delegate at the opening of the next session of Congress and will be pushed by a strong committee of citizens who will visit Washington for the purpose of making Congressmen familiar with the resources and conditions of the Territory. It is not believed that there will be any serious opposition to the bill, and the Oklahoma people think that by February next, if not sooner, their star will go upon the flag.

Chicago, Ill.

The Suppression of Consumption.

By Mrs H. M. Plunkett.

DURING the year 1898 12,979 persons died of consumption in the State of New York, and of these 7,725 were the inhabitants of the city. When the soldiers were going off to the Spanish war a whole regiment was now and again marched down Broadway. Imagine one of these regiments smitten by some mysterious disease and falling in their tracks before reaching the wharf where they were to embark—the horror of such a situation cannot be expressed. But in the United States 113 such regiments drop out of life every year through the onset of a preventable disease; one which does not kill with the swiftness of a Mauser bullet, but which has a long, silent and stealthy period of incubation, after the fatal seed that produces it has been planted in the system of its victim. The discovery of the certain contagiousness of consumption is one of the great scientific triumphs of the nineteenth century, and there is reason to hope that it may be as completely conquered in the twentieth as smallpox has been in this, through vaccination. It is a curious coincidence of figures that the proportion of people who die of consumption now in all civilized countries is just about the same as that of those who perished of smallpox in the last century.

The tubercle bacillus is the infinitesimal seed which enters the human system, sometimes in the breath, when, reaching the lungs, it produces pulmonary consumption; some-

times it is taken in food or drink, and, lodging in the glands, causes what we know as scrofula; or, if it reaches the mesenteric glands, produces "consumption of the bowels;" or perchance it makes its way to a joint, and sets up disorders such as curvature of the spine, or hip-disease; and it may enter through an abrasion of the skin, but under whatever protean form it appears, the physician knows that it was as certainly caused by that seed as you know when you look at a stalk of growing corn that it came from a kernel dropped in a fertile soil. This little demon is one of the most difficult of all the pathogenic bacilli to exhibit, in spite of which it is being demonstrated, in hundreds of laboratories every day. Think of poppy-seeds—one of them would hold hundreds of these germs—and small as they are, they are shown to contain spores, or seeds, and it is believed that through these spores they maintain their vitality so long, especially when enwrapped in the organic matter that accompanies them.

It is clearly proved that the infective material is contained only in the expectoration —technically called *sputum*—from the lungs. The germs do not pass out in the expired air or moisture of the breath, but they *are* in the sputum, and when this is dried the invisible, imperceptible seed is drawn into the lungs with the breath.

Now, think of the conditions in a small tenement—say in the common "double-decker" flat: There are several small children, and a young man or young woman sick of consumption, with a mother who does the work and bestows all the care that the poor invalid can have. None of them have learned of the danger contained in the material that is thrown off, when the disease is far advanced, almost without cessation, from the lungs of the sufferer; inevitably it will find lodgment on sheets and pillow-cases, in crannies and in cracks, and too often, through the weariness and carelessness of the patient, on the floor. At last the overworked mother finds a little unoccupied interval and she determines to "clean up." Her broom flies, so does the deadly dust, and very likely from one vigorous sweeping the seeds of the disease may be deposited in the lungs of yet other victims in her family. They have never heard of the small squares of soft Japanese paper, to be burned after once using. In the German Hospital, Cornet found the sheets swarming with bacilli. Is it any wonder that more than half the deaths from tuberculosis, in its various forms, are found in the tenement districts? In the first week of March, 1899, 200 persons died of it in the boroughs of Brooklyn and Manhattan alone.

The first step toward lessening the evil is the diffusion of knowledge. Knowledge percolates downward but slowly, and in the late conference of the highest medical authorities of Great Britain, invited to Marlborough House by the Prince of Wales, the importance of diffusing instructive literature among the masses was dwelt upon, as the first step in the process by which it is hoped the people may yet be made willing to have cases of consumption taken out of the houses and brought together in hospitals created for their use, thus taking the focus from which the disease spreads out of the range of the remaining members of the family. The day will come, but the time is not ripe.

The Prince's conference dwelt on the importance of public lectures, to be given by men authorized by them to the working people, as well as the distribution of pamphlets and leaflets, containing the scientific truth in plain, untechnical language; they also are to hold periodical congresses, to hear reports and devise methods of influencing Parliament to pass laws for milk and meat inspection. Dr. Broadbent said he had had most appalling lists of cows dead from tuberculosis placed in his hands, and he reckoned that five per cent. of London milk contained tubercle bacilli. At this conference there were high compliments paid to the City of New York for its success in diminishing the spitting nuisance, and certainly there is no finer example of the gradual enlightenment of the public, and the wholesome advance of correct sentiment than is afforded by the large-lettered placards now conspicuously posted in the cars, forbidding spitting on the floor. This safeguarding of the public health would not have been tolerated ten years ago, and the new regulation in Newark, N. J., fining a person $10 for a first offense of spitting and $25 for the second, will be watched with interest. One conviction, with

fine and costs, $12.75, has occurred. Dr. Milliken, at a meeting of health superintendents at Columbus, Ohio, a few weeks ago, said: "Take a rustic community in our own State, and observe the prodigious amount of expectoration that is going on. Pass a law forbidding this vile habit and attempt to enforce it, and see where you come out. The rustic spits to assert himself; he spits because he is embarrassed; he spits because he has the fixed habit of spitting; he spits on everything about him to assert his personal liberty; and he does it all the more vehemently because there are ordinances against it. So I say your best work will be done by the breeding of sound and wide knowledge among the common people."

The most hopeful note of the conference was the assertion by the highest medical pretitioners of England, Scotland and Ireland, that consumption can be, has been, and will continue to be cured—that the real panacea is *air*, germ-free air, and that the treatment that arrests the growth of the bacilli, and cures the patient, can be applied just as well in the United Kingdom as anywhere, and each fortified his assertion with unimpeachable "modern instances." The most striking was this:

"In 1896 the Marchioness of Zetland called into existence a hospital for consumptives to hold 24. More than 200 have been treated there: 164 have been discharged 'well,' of these 162 have remained well and have gained an average of 7 pounds in weight: 2 thought to be well have died."

The most aggressive measure adopted by the conference was the pledging of the members to use their utmost endeavors to secure the erection, near every considerable town, of sanitariums for the treatment of consumptives according to the regimen and discipline necessary to conquer the incipient symptoms. These are to be conducted on what is known as the open-air plan, and the patients are taught the proper care of the deadly sputum. When the patients at the Sharon, Mass., sanitarium walk abroad they carry a pouch with two compartments, one of which contains squares of the soft Japanese absorbent paper. They use one of these for each expectoration; then it is deposited in the pouch, to be burned when they return to the house, and thus the seeds that carelessly neglected might destroy many lives are effectually disposed of. There the feeding is conducted on the best hygienic and physiological principles, the object being to produce so high a condition of vitality that walls of healthy tissue will surround the tubercles, shutting them in and making them innocuous. Post-mortems of persons dead of other diseases often reveal these dormant tubercles—one large New York hospital reports hundreds of such cases. It is pleasant to record that the Legislature of New York is considering the establishment of a sanitarium in the Adirondacks, thus following the example of Massachusetts. Private munificence has built one at Liberty, N. Y., and undoubtedly that will be followed by others, for there are hundreds of wealthy men whose consciences are touched by the precept, "bear ye one another's burdens."

We hear that at Mentone, on the Riviera, and in California the public is crying out against the "ruin" of their reputation as health resorts because of infection from imported tubercle germs. They are not to be blamed, tho it is proved in Germany and Switzerland that in the regions immediately surrounding the sanitariums the population is remarkably free from infection, because they have learned how to protect themselves by contact with the patients. Now that it is established that the disease can be successfully treated *anywhere*, the souls of those to whom a costly journey is impossible will be comforted.

The infection of milk through tuberculous cows did not escape the attention of the Prince's conference, and the announcement that thirty-six of the cows in the Queen's choicest herd had been killed on account of tuberculosis will have a great influence on her subjects. Certainly in this country a mother who feeds her child with unsterilized milk runs a great risk, and it can be Pasteurized with so little labor and expense, and there are so many tuberculous cows among the best looking herds, that this neglect amounts almost to a crime.

PITTSFIELD, MASS

LITERATURE.

The Tragedies in Greek Art.*

EURIPIDES was a many-sided man of the world, devoted in the first instance to philosophy, rhetoric and politics, and secondarily only to tragedy. He introduced every-day affairs into his plays, which, for that reason, serve in some sort as a mirror of fifth century Athenian life in all its complexity. He was an innovator in that he dealt with the present instead of remaining true to the mythic cycles, and thus, from Aristophanes down to modern times, he has been regarded by many as a degrader of tragedy. And yet the permanent drama that deals with human experiences, passions and interests, dates from Euripides. In the first book on our list, Mr. Huddilston deals merely with one phase of Euripides's attitude to what was going on around him—*i. e.*, with his interest in art. Euripides began life as a painter, and his point of view was always that of the painter; his plays are remarkable for a fine artistic feeling for architecture, sculpture, painting and the fine arts generally, all of which had reached the period of greatest perfection in his day. But in order to enable his readers to form a correct estimate of the attitude of Euripides toward art, Mr. H. first considers in detail the archeological element in Æschylus and Sophocles. Several passages in Æschylus, notably in the Agamemnon and the Septem, were undoubtedly inspired by works of art, but Sophocles is apparently wholly unconscious of the glorious monuments by which he was surrounded. A worshiper of the beauties of nature, Sophocles closes his eyes to the beauties of art, for with the exception of a passing allusion to temples, as in the opening of the Electra and the Œdipus Rex, he knows of no work of art save cult-images of sacred meaning. Sophocles thus occupies a place between Æschylus and Euripides, for Euripides gives almost a commentary on the artistic activity of his times. His plays are full of descriptions of, or allusions to, fifth century figures and groups, both in sculpture and painting. These descriptions and allusions are tabulated and discussed by Mr. H. under the heads of Architecture, Plastic, Painting, Weaving and Embroidery, Miscellany. His little book is a fascinating study, which no reader dare leave unread and unappropriated.

It is a noteworthy fact that art owes its rise to literature, which has ever been the precursor of painting and sculpture, witness Dante and the Italian renaissance from Giotto down to the present day. Closely parallel with Dante is Homer, who not only influenced art and letters in every field throughout antiquity, but is still potent today, thanks to the events and incidents dwelt upon in the Iliad and Odyssey. Æschylus, Sophocles, and more especially Euripides, were also vital forces in furnishing the ancient artist with fresh inspiration, and it is chiefly with the influences of tragedy upon that art that the second book upon our list deals.

Illustration is not the function of the sculptor; consequently, as a general rule the sculptor's notions are not shaped by definite situations in literature, and therefore Greek tragedy had little influence upon sculpture, except in the case of sarcophagi. Yet we have sculptured monuments even of the fifth century which breathe the spirit of tragedy and were indirectly due to its influence. Such are the Orpheus, Peliades, and Pirithous reliefs, all of which are close to the time of the Parthenon frieze. Other reliefs influenced by tragedy are the *columna cælata* of Ephesus (provided it represents the delivery of Alcestis from Death—a moot question) and the Telephus frieze from Pergamum (which is almost an illustration of tragedies by Sophocles and Euripides). Again, the group called the Farnese Bull was inspired by and illustrates the lost Antiope of Euripi-

*THE ATTITUDE OF THE GREEK TRAGEDIANS TOWARDS ART. *By John H. Huddilston* (London: Macmillan & Co.)

GREEK TRAGEDY IN THE LIGHT OF VASE PAINTINGS. *By John H Huddilston.* (London: Macmillan & Co.)

THE ALCESTIS OF EURIPIDES Edited, with an Introduction and Critical and Exegetical Notes, by *Herman Wadsworth Hayley.* (Boston: Ginn & Co.)

des, just as the Laocoon group illustrates the lost Laocoon of Sophocles and not the Æneid of Virgil, who wrote several centuries later.

Unfortunately our knowledge of Greek painting is based entirely upon literary evidence, as the actual paintings perished many centuries ago, tho perhaps we do get a faint idea of Greek painting from the frescoes of Pompeii and Herculaneum. It is known that Polygnotus was influenced by tragedy in his painting of Philoctetes, Orestes, and Polyxena. The same is true of the Telephus of Parrhasius, the Iphigenia of Timanthes, the Andromeda of Urcias, the Medea of Timomachus, etc. Of some of these paintings we have imitations preserved in the wall-paintings of Pompeii and Herculaneum, notably the sacrifice of Iphigenia, the madness of Medea, and the death of Pentheus.

The engravings on Etruscan mirrors were also influenced by Attic tragedy, thanks to the wandering troops of Greek actors, who penetrated into Etruria. Etruria was thus affected directly by Greek art and Greek letters, and did not receive her art-impetus from Latin translations of Greek tragedies. Lastly, under sculpture must be classed the reliefs on Megarian bowls, whose decorations were inspired by the tragedies of Euripides.

But this little volume has to do more especially with vase paintings as influenced by Greek tragedy, which began to inspire vase-painters generally about 400 B.C. The earliest echoes of the influence of the stage on vase-painters are detected in the groups of dancing satyrs found on a host of vases. Down to the middle of the fifth century the epos alone gave the painters of vases their motives, tho even in the fifth century the painters had begun to be drawn under the spell of tragedy, while in the fourth century the influence of tragedy on vase-painters was most marked. The people had become inveterate theater-goers, and vase-painters pandered to this taste by painting on vases not merely the striking moments in the myths of the plays, but stage-settings, scenes, costumes, posings, gestures, none of which can be regarded as intended to illustrate any particular scene in a play; they merely recall the stage in which all found such delight. Of course it was Æschylus, Sophocles, and Euripides who exercised the greatest influence upon vase-painters, but more especially Euripides, whose plays became and remained immensely popular. Mr. H. takes up these authors in the chronological order, and in each case points out at length the influence exerted by their tragedies upon the painters of vases. The paintings relate the stories told by those authors and owe their origin to some particular tragedy; they are therefore the direct results of the poet's work. Consequently they are most welcome aids to the interpretation of the drama, on which they are in reality archeological commentaries. It can easily be understood, therefore, that every student should be made familiar at least with this part of Greek ceramics, because such knowledge will surely set him to thinking "along some new lines that in the end will place him in more direct touch with antiquity, and help him to a better understanding of Greek tragic poetry, and the part in the artistic life of the Greeks and Romans," and of the world. The book should be welcomed and studied by teachers and advanced students throughout America. The book, while timely, is not epoch-making or road-blazing in America. For a number of years the vase-paintings have been used as invaluable commentaries on Greek literature in a variety of ways in some American colleges and universities. But still the book will have a fresh story to tell to many, whose outlook will be vastly enlarged by its careful perusal. The efficient teacher should then put the book's precepts into practice by using the stereopticon to give his classes the benefit of his new knowledge.

An appreciative notice of Mr. Hayley's Alcestis appeared in a recent number of THE INDEPENDENT. The book is mentioned here because of Mr. Paton's article on The Myth of Alcestis in Ancient Art, which is included in the introduction. So far, so good, but unillustrated discussions of works of art are painfully unsatisfactory and worthless to the American student. We want more; we want editions of Homer and the Greek tragedians illustrated with complete (not necessarily exhaustive) archeological commentary. Such editions will be forthcoming in the near future.

The Growth of Cities in the Nineteenth Century. A Study in Statistics. *By Adna Ferrin Weber, Ph.D.* (Columbia University.) The "Studies in History, Economics and Public Law," edited by the faculty of Political Science of Columbia University, have reached their ninth volume with the publication of the one before us by Professor Weber. We could not undertake to review at length a work involving so great a display of statistics, and we have only room to recommend the whole series to students and general readers who are attracted to the mighty historical, social and moral problems involved in contemporary movements of civilization. Professor Weber's study analyzes the growth and conditions of urban life and brings out the effects, both good and bad, that the tendency of population to concentrate in cities has had and is likely yet to have upon the life, happiness and destiny of man. It is a book rich in food for thought, and gives ample evidence of the author's breadth of vision, grasp of conditions and thorough command of details. The indices of authors and subjects make reference easy.

The Cruise of the Scythian in the West Indies. *By Susan De Forest Day.* (New York: F. Tennyson Neely.) A cruise in the West Indies must be breezy in more than one sense of the word. The seas of the tropics have a way of running high under winds softly treacherous and enchantingly furious. It is natural for the cruiser's imagination to outstrip both seas and winds; consequently we have here a flying account; the lines flash like bright wakes behind the author's pen. From island to island, and from port to port, sped the steam yacht "Scythian," commanded by Miss Day, whose log is the book we have in hand. It is beautiful and lightly interesting, well illustrated, not very informing, simply attractive on account of its enthusiastic style and fresh egotism, through which the sea winds sing gaily.

Life and Work in India. *By Robert Stewart, D.D.* (Philadelphia: Pearl Publishing Company.) In the sub-title we are promised "An account of the Conditions, Methods, Difficulties, Results, Future Prospects and Reflex Influence of Missionary Labor in India, especially in the Punjab Mission of the United Presbyterian Church of North America." The promise is very well kept. In the present edition a considerable addition of facts and statistics brings the work down to the current year. It is a treasure of valuable matter interesting to all who have missions at heart. A good topical index, always comforting to the student, reinforces the sterling qualities of Dr. Stewart's excellent book, and we are glad to see a new edition.

From the Himalayas to the Equator. *By Bishop Cyrus D. Foss, D.D., LL.D.* (New York: Eaton & Mains. $1.00.) A series of entertaining and instructive chapters on travel and observation in the East, mostly among missionary centers of activity, by one of the Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church, a man of large mind and heart who kept his eyes open and his sympathies active while he went his pleasant rounds in heathen lands. To all who are interested in missions and missionary work this little book will bear a pleasing message.

Robert Raikes. The Man and His Works. *Biographical Notes Collected by Josiah Harris.* Unpublished letters by Robert Raikes. Letters from the Raikes family. Edited by *J. Henry Harris.* Introduction by *Dean Farrar, D.D.* Illustrated Edition. (New York: E. P. Dutton. $2.50.) The life and works of Robert Raikes should be familiar to every Sunday-school teacher and every Sunday-school scholar. The volume before us is thoroughly suitable to both old and young as regards the attractiveness of its make-up and the high value of its biographical matter. Both the collector and the editor have been indefatigable in their labors, and the present edition, beautifully illustrated, will be sure to attract wide attention among the class of readers who find comfort and encouragement in the life and work so beautifully opened up by Robert Raikes. The illustrations, mostly portraits, and the *facsimiles* add greatly to the interest, and the book is beautifully printed.

The Temperance Problem and Social Reform. *By Joseph Rowntree and Arthur Sherwell.* (New York: Thomas Whittaker. $2.00.) The study of the temperance problem here presented covers a broad and

varied field. That the book has passed into a second edition shows a demand for the sort of work it contains. The authors have not confined their investigations to one country, nor to temperance alone. Statistics, descriptions, explanations of laws, influences and conditions making for social reform or the contrary have been gathered from the United States and most European countries. Maps and useful illustrations are given showing the relation of opportunities for forming the drinking habit to the density and intelligence of population. Indeed the volume, which contains over 600 pages, is crowded with just such instructive information as the student of the temperance problem needs to have ready at hand. A table of contents and a full index are welcome features.

Geological Survey of New Jersey. Annual Report of the State Geologist for the Year 1898. The Geological Reports of New Jersey have long had a high place among the State Reports, and the one for 1898 now before us will not lessen the value of the series. The chapter on soils and their relation to the geological formations which underlie them and that on the "Southern New Jersey Pine Belt" are particularly interesting. Good maps, sections and profiles accompany the text.

Justice to the Jew. The Story of what He Has Done for the World. *By Madison C. Peters, Pastor Bloomingdale Church, New York City.* (New York: F. Tennyson Neely.) The general reader who would be glad to gather information quickly can serve himself well by going through this book when in search of facts touching what the Jews have done for the world. While the book is not a history and does not cover the whole ground of its subject it is rich in just the sort of information, most useful and convincing, that the reader will welcome. It gives first a good strong outline sketch of Jewish history, and then, in a series of chapters, presents the Jew in art, science, politics, finance, the pulpit, patriotism and scholarship. The facts are strongly grouped and forcibly presented so as to bring the Jew before the reader in the light of all the larger truths of history.

The Nineteen Letters of Ben Uziel. Being a Presentation of the Principles of Judaism. *By Samson Raphael Hirsch.* (New York: Funk & Wagnalls Company. $1.00.) The growing interest in Jewish subjects is sufficient excuse for this translation of Rabbi Hirsch's *Letters of Ben Uziel*, in which are given a striking description and explanation of Judaism by a man who occupied a high place among his people. Rabbi Hirsch was for many years the most prominent representative of the Jewish clergy in Frankfort-on-the-Main, and the treatise is a full expression of the doctrines and philosophy of ancient Judaism. The English translation is by Rev. Dr. Bernard Drachman, one of the best known of younger Jewish theologians in this country. We recommend the book to all who take interest in Jewish history, tradition and religion.

A series of pamphlets under the general title of "Der Alte Orient," is being issued by the house of Heinrichs in Leipzig, the purpose being to lay before the general reader in brief outline the leading results of the Oriental research of the day. Two pamphlets have made their appearances, one a general description of the people of Hither Asia (Vorder-Asien), and the other description of the Tel-el-Amarna tablets. There will be two brochures a year, the subscription price being only 4 marks.

Defective Eyesight: The Principles of Its Relief by Glasses. *By D. B. St. John Roosa, M.D., L.L.D.* (New York: The Macmillan Company, 1899. Price, $1.) In this compact treatise of 190 pages one of the foremost oculists of the country has condensed the fruits of his knowledge and experience into a book without a superfluous word, or an unnecessary sentence which ought to be in the hands of every eye specialist, because it demonstrates the fallacy of so many supposed "truths," that time and patient repeated experiment have shown to lack a real foundation. It ought to be in the hands of every non-specialist and every country practitioner, who must often be consulted by patients with failing sight, because it explains so clearly and simply how to adjust glasses so that the greatest amount of satisfaction can be derived from their use. Dr. Roosa

truly says of the modern—by which is meant the advances of the last 30 years—methods of "fitting" glasses to defective eyes: "By them mental activity was made possible for many who, until glasses were invented for them, were shut off from participation in affairs involving the use of the eyes upon near and fine objects, almost as if they had no eyesight—many a life that would have been nearly useless without glasses has been made useful simply by wearing them."

Our Island Empire. A Handbook of Cuba, Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Philippine Islands. *By Charles Morris.* (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.50.) Readers can scarcely keep pace with the writers and publishers in the matter of literature touching our new possessions; but here is a book well worth giving special study. It is not exhaustive, but it is full of useful information clearly stated. It gives what the average person wants to know, and the statistics are not mere tables, but rather facts and figures presented together in good order. There are some useful maps, and the index is good.

History Up to Date. *By William A. Johnston.* (New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. $1.50.) The sub-title of this little book names it "A Concise Account of the War of 1898 Between the United States and Spain. Its Causes and the Treaty of Paris." In the preface the author further informs us that it is a "record of the dying moments of the Monroe Doctrine." This last sentence should shut the book out of our schools and out of consideration by Americans. The Monroe Doctrine has not been touched by the war, save to make it more firm and to render it more easily enforced. The Monroe Doctrine holds American territory for freedom and for American influence; it does not forbid American influence in Asia, or guarantee European control of the whole Eastern world.

Lady Louisa Stuart: Selections from Her Manuscripts. *Edited by Hon. James Home.* (New York: Harper & Brothers. $2.00.) There is an audience for a book like this, a very select audience. Lady Louisa Stuart's manuscripts here presented appeal to a taste for high gossip. They have very little in them of general popular interest; but the student of English life and manners from a hundred years ago down to the second quarter of the present century will find considerable matter in the book of real value. Lady Stuart was a granddaughter of Lady Mary Wortley Montagu. She wrote freely and with keen wit upon whatever came in sight, often indulging in a sort of humor not sufficiently guarded to be called delicate.

From the same publishers we have Side Lights on American History, *by Henry W. Elson, A.M.* (75 cents), a good book to go into the hands of primary students. Professor Elson has a lucid style, and he selects his matter with excellent judgment. The outline covers the first seventy years of American history, and it is presented by means of well chosen and important events briefly described so as to impress them upon the reader's mind. An excellent book for school reading.

The Temple Edition of the Waverly Novels. (London: J. M. Dent & Co. New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. 80 cents the volume.) This beautiful and handy edition of the *Waverly Novels* in small pocket volumes with flexible covers, each bearing a striking photogravure as frontispiece, will be welcomed by every reader who likes to carry his favorite books with him wherever he goes. Each volume has a glossary and notes.

Plutarch's Lives. *Englished by Sir Thomas North. In Ten Volumes.* (New York: The Macmillan Company. London: J. M. Dent & Co. 50 cents the volume.) This is a handy and well edited reproduction of Sir Thomas North's translation of Amyot's rendering of *Plutarch's Lives.* North's work is chiefly valuable as a fine example of English style in the last half of the sixteenth century; but in the main the text of Plutarch is faithfully translated, albeit at second hand.

Our Navy in Time of War. *By Franklin Matthews.* (New York: D. Appleton & Co. 75 cents.) This is one of "Appleton's Home Reading Books" series. It gives a fine running sketch of our navy and naval actions from 1861 to 1898, with many maps and illustrations showing the scenes of engage-

ments and the progress of naval architecture and the management of war ships under fire. It is a good book for home and supplementary school reading.

Among the Wild Ngoni. Being Some Chapters in the History of the Livingstonia Mission in British Central Africa. *By W. A. Elmslie, M.B., C.M., F.R.G.S.* (New York: Fleming H. Revell Company. $1.25.) The interest of Dr. Elmslie's book does not lie in its style, which is exceedingly dry. There is a current of earnestness running, as it were, under the lines, and the practical nature of the information given on almost every page satisfies the reader with a sense of its authenticity. A plain, straightforward sketch of the Livingstonia Mission is what the author has aimed to make, and that is what we have. The illustrations from photographs are many and interesting.

Frank Hardinge. From Torrid Zones to Regions of Perpetual Snow. *By Gordon Stables, M.D., C.M., R.N.* (Boston: A. I. Bradly & Co. $1.25.) A story that will appeal to boys who like adventures and lively incidents. There is no lack of action from beginning to close, and the scene shifts often enough to satisfy the most exacting taste for variety. On sea and on shore, in the tropics, in the land of the bushmen, on the ice and over the snow the story skips along to its pleasant end. There are some striking full-page illustrations.

Fairy Tales from Far Japan. *Translated from the Japanese by Susan Ballard, of the St. Hilda Mission, Tokyo. With a Prefatory Note by Mrs. Isabella L. Bishop, F.R.G.S. Illustrated by Forty-seven Engravings from Japanese Originals.* (New York: Fleming H. Revell Company. 75 cents.) Children will doubtless be charmed with both the stories and the pictures here brought together. While the general features of Japanese fairy tales seem to be much the same as those of our Western literature, they have a smack and a quality of their own which is not wholly lost in these translations. The illustrations are quite attractive.

Introduction to Rhetoric. *By William Cairns, Ph.D., Instructor in English in the University of Wisconsin.* (Boston: Ginn & Co.) The need for new books on rhetoric has, for a long time, not been pressing. We doubt if a multiplication of them has a good effect. The essay here offered is clear, comprehensive and drawn upon good lines; but it is neither better nor worse than a dozen others already in use. The author has sensible and wholesome critical views which are expressed with earnestness and force.

From Kingsley-Barnes & Neuner Company, Los Angeles, we have received a well-written and illustrated book containing an account of the Free Harbor Contest at Los Angeles, *by Charles Dwight Willard.* While the interest is mainly local, Mr. Willard's sketch belongs to American history and will be of value to every student of American politics. The struggle for a deep water harbor at Los Angeles, as here described in detail, brings out some of the best and some of the worst features of our methods of legislation, as well as the means, commendable and otherwise, used to influence both public sentiment and official action.

The City of Dreadful Night, and Other Poems. *Being a Selection from the Poetical Works of James Thomson.* (Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.25.) A handy, well printed volume containing a selection from Thomson's poetry with a good critical prefatory essay.

Story of the Great Republic. *By H. A. Guerber.* (New York: The American Book Company. 65 cents.) This is a simple, straightforward outline sketch of United States history from the making of the Constitution down to the present time, designed for use in schools and for supplementary reading. The author's object has been to make his story attractive as well as accurate. In this he has fairly succeeded.

The Social History of Flatbush. *By Gertrude Lefferts Vanderbilt.* (New York: D. Appleton & Co.) The object of this book is to give an account of the social life and manners of the Dutch settlers in Kings County, New York. It is certainly replete with details of value to the student of American history; but the want of a good index will greatly detract from its usefulness as a work for ready reference.

Literary Notes.

A VOLUME of addresses by the Rev. G. Campbell Morgan, of London, has just been issued by the Bible Institute Colportage Association, Chicago. The price is 15 cents.

....“The Indispensable Tourists' and Wheelmen's Guide to the Niagara District,” by Prof. James M. Dixon F.R.S. (Edin.), of Washington University, St. Louis, is issued by the *Niagara Falls Advertiser*.

....Friends of the Tuskegee Institute and of its head, Booker T. Washington, will be glad to read an article about this important institution by Mr. M. B. Thrasher in Appleton's *Popular Science Monthly* for September.

....Published recently by the Macmillan Co. were “Studia Sinaitica,” edited by Margaret D. Gibson, M.R.A.S.; “Codex Purpureus Petropolitanus” (N), by H. S. Cronin, M.A., and “Clement of Alexandria's Biblical Text,” by P. Mordaunt Barnard, M.A.

....Miss Frances Hastings has dramatized “The Choir Invisible,” with approbation of James Lane Allen. The play will be produced in October. Another novel, recast in dramatic form, is “The Children of the Ghetto.” Mr. Zangwill is in New York arranging for its production.

....*The New Voice* has been purchased by Samuel Dickie and John G. Woolley, and, it is understood, will be combined with *The Lever*, to be published at Chicago as *The New Voice*. Mr. Dickie and Mr. Woolley will maintain their uncompromising hostility toward the liquor traffic in making the new publication the organ of the Prohibition party.

....The September *Century* is a “Salt-water Number,” and is to be full of articles and pictures relating to the sea. The curious fact is mentioned that by the acquisition of the Philippines the United States is the only nation in the world whose trade will have to cross the “date line” to reach an important part of its territory. That is, it will have to repeat or lose a day in the calendar.

....A memorial window to the late Poet Laureate, lately unveiled in Haslemere Church, has this inscription:

“To the glory of God, the inspirer of prophet and of poet, and in memory of Alfred, Lord Tennyson, Poet Laureate, in thankfulness for the music of his words and for that yet more excellent gift whereby, being himself schooled by love and sorrows, he had power to confirm in the hearts of many their faith in the things that are not seen, their hope of immortality, this window is dedicated by some friends and neighbours in Haslemere in the year of our Lord, MDCCCXCIX.”

....Dr. R. Q. Mallard, editor of *The Southwestern Presbyterian*, has written a book, “Montevideo Maybank,” to illustrate the best conditions of a Christian family in the South some fifty years ago. From the review in the Southern *Presbyterian Quarterly*, by Prof. Daniel J. Brimm, of the Columbia, S. C., Theological Seminary, we take these lines in contradiction of the writer's statement that the North honored itself by its self-restraint at the end of the Civil War:

“If it were possible, the North has disgraced itself more by its behavior since the war than by its uncivilized warfare during actual conflict, and there is no use in our trying to conceal our facts for them. There are but three periods in the history of this Republic: 1, The effort of the North to get the South down; 2, subjugation; 3, determined efforts to keep the South under. But we refrain.”

So will we, only wondering what kind of teaching Professor Brimm gives to the theological students when he does not refrain; and recalling the remark of Doesticks about his hero with the name of concentrated folly: “D——— is not dead; I saw him on the street yesterday.”

Books of the Week.

The Triangle; A Story for Girls. By Lena Tomlinson. 7½x5¼, pp. 264. Boston: A. I. Bradley & Co..... $1.00

The Whistle in the Alley. By Edward Augustus Rand. 7½x5¼, pp. 269. Boston: A. I. Bradley & Co..... 1.00

A Village Contest; or, No Surrender. By I. T. Thurston. 7½x5¼, pp. 329. Boston: A. I. Bradley & Co..... 1.25

Trolley Trips. By Katharine M. Abbott. 4x6, pp. 123, New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons ..... .10

Thirteenth Annual Report of the Commissioner of Labor, 1898. Hand and Machine Labor. Vol. II. General Table. 9x5½, pp. 1,604. Washington: Government Printing Office.....

A Manual of Psychology. By G. F. Stout. 6¾x5, pp. 631. New York: Hinds & Noble

Letters from Japan. By Mrs. Hugh Fraser. 9¼x6¾, pp. 394. In two volumes. New York: The Macmillan Co..... 7.50

The Custom of the Country. By Mrs. Hugh Fraser. 7½x5, pp. 300. New York: The Macmillan Co.....

In Terms of Life; Sermons and Talks to College Students. By Wilbur W. Thoburn. 7½x5, pp. 243. Stanford University, California 1.25

Educational Nuggets. By John R. Howard. 6x4½, pp. 196. New York: Fords, Howard & Hulbert..... .40

Black Rock: A Tale of the Selkirks. By Ralph Connor. With an Introduction by Prof. Geo. A. Smith. 7½x5½, pp. 327. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co..... 1.25

John King's Question Class. By Charles M. Sheldon. 7½x5¼, pp. 283. Chicago: Advance Publishing Co..... .75

The Voyage of the “Pulo Way.” By Carlton Dawe. Illustrated by J. Ambrose Walton. 7¼x5¼, pp. 300. New York: R. F. Fenno & Co..... 1.25

Christianity Without the Conscience. By the Rev. James Tait. 7½x5½, pp. 203. Montreal: The Williams Drysdale Co.... 1.00

L'Arrabbiata. By Max Lentz. 7½x5¾, pp. 90. New York: American Book Co.....

Method in Education. By Ruric N. Roark. 7¾x5½, pp. 350. New York: American Book Co.....

EDITORIALS.

Liberty the Universal Solvent.

THERE are three great problems before this country in the three great fields of practical action, and in the three the one possible solution is the same—Liberty. One is the religious problem, and it concerns chiefly the Roman Catholic Church. It is a struggle for liberty, to develop the old Church in accordance with national ideas, and under the name of Americanism it is bound to succeed, whatever may be the hindrances. A second is an economic problem, that of the right of both capital and labor to make combinations, to work or to abstain from work. The solution will come in liberty for either capital or labor to combine, and for all, whether combinations or individuals, to work or to refuse to work. The third is the race problem, and like the others it has only one solution, that of liberty for all races to seek and reach their highest industrial and social development, with equal opportunities and rights to all. Because these are the three great problems before our people, in these three great fields of effort, they must occupy chief attention of thinking men, and no apology is needed for recurring constantly to them.

Last week we spoke hopefully of the case in South Carolina, in the county of Greenwood, more cursed, perhaps, than any other in the State by the repression of liberty, where the white people had met and resolved that the abuse of the negroes to drive them out of the county must stop, and negroes were told that they should be protected against those who were beating and shooting them, and were encouraged to inform against their persecutors. That was a sign of hope for the South, and for the country, in which we rejoiced.

We have a different story to repeat this week; indeed, two stories, both of repression, one in Texas, the other in Georgia. Several adjoining counties in Texas and Louisiana have been overrun by whitecaps, who have been whipping negroes, shooting them, putting up notices that they must not work in the mills, and must get out of the region, and they have been fleeing in terror of their lives to the cities. The reason for this terrorism is not the bad character of the negroes, not at all, but their good character. They are improving too much. They are too thrifty and too eager to get work and acquire property. They are more willing to work, and in the labor market they underbid the white people, and do more work for less money, and with their more economical habits they are buying land and securing homes. They are doing precisely what our Irish immigrants in the North did fifty years ago, and, like them, are getting the profit, and sometimes the prejudice of it. But we did not drive those Irish people out, we made room for them, took their cheap labor, made it profitable for them and us, built our railroads with it; then we improved our schools for their children, made them equal citizens with us, elected them to high office, sold them our farms, encouraged them to build finer churches than our own, ad we rejoice in their good character and their fervent patriotism. Now the Poles and the Hungarians and the Italians are coming, and are in the first stages of the same process. We shall not shoot them, or beat them with wagon-traces, or expel them from the country, altho we have too many of that sort of fools with us who succeed in appealing to short sighted selfishness and do succeed in passing over-strict immigration laws, and have managed actually to shut the doors against certain yellow men. We give our sometimes undesirable classes liberty and legal protection and education, and let them be like ourselves. No other policy will ever succeed in the South. The remedy for the race troubles is liberty, the fullest liberty. Nothing else, nothing less. Let the negro improve; let him work for what he will; let him live as cheaply as an Italian; let him save money; let him buy and cultivate his own land; let him have his part in the protected competition of society and get and keep whatever his thrift and his education can secure. Nothing less

than this is good civilization. To drive out a thrifty citizen because you want to steal his labor and seize his home is barbarism. The fault in Texas is wholly with the white people; their warfare is against the development of intelligence, prosperity and domestic morality.

The trouble in Georgia is another phase of the same trouble, tho it is called a race war. In a place on the marshes of Glynn, near Darien and Brunswick, an attempt was made to remove to Savannah a negro charged with a heinous crime. The negroes believed that the intention was not to give him a fair trial, but to lynch him without due process of law. Perhaps they were right; that has been the usual process. So they attempted to prevent his removal from the jail where they were protecting him against any lynchers. The trouble now comes over the arrest of those who resisted the removal of the prisoners. Here they did wrong. They were perfectly justified in aiding the Sheriff to keep off lynchers, and their aid might well have been effective, if not welcome. They have no right to interfere with law, but they have a right to prevent breaches of law. Any man has the right to use all necessary force to resist lawless attacks on himself, his house or his neighbor. To be sure the law may be in the hands of his enemies, and he may have no representative in the jury box, but it is the best law there is, and give it time to work, and it will work pretty fair justice on the whole, with some injustice under the circumstances. When the negroes resist law they put themselves in the wrong; when they protect themselves against lynchers and whitecaps they do their duty. But here comes in the remedy of liberty. The negroes had an excuse, if not a justification. They had again and again been denied the rights of freemen. They had been seized and whipped and shot and burned, guilty or innocent. The protection of law had been denied them. They felt the wrong, and now imagined they were defending themselves because the law would not protect their liberty and their rights. Stop the lynching and the "race-war" will stop. Let the Georgia negro have equal protection in the courts, let those that attack him be punished just as if the victim were a white man, and the conditions will become all peaceful again. It is nothing but the attempt to keep the negro down that is responsible for these race troubles.

But, say the champions of these wrongs over and over again, "it is impossible for two different races to live together on equal terms; one must submit to be subordinate or be driven out." That, again, is the language of selfish, brutal savagery. Why not let them be equal? It is the fault of the at present "superior" race, wholly his, if he will not let the depressed race rise. Christianity would rejoice in it; the Church is laboring for it.

The universal solvent for social ills and wrongs is Liberty. For liberty is the first fruit of Christianity and of the law which bids us love our neighbor as ourselves. We must apply the law of equal liberty, granting them just what we grant ourselves, to union men and to scabs; to immigrants and to native-born; to Christians and to Jews; to Caucasians and to Chinese; to white men and to negroes. Liberty is the universal solvent; but how unwilling are Christians to grant it to Jews, native-born to immigrants, white men to yellow and black. Yet there is no other solvent. Anything less means bitter conflict in a developing State.

Blind Pessimism.

Much is being written and said to show that Christianity has been recently losing ground and giving place to one or another form of materialistic infidelity. Mere statements are not hard to make, and they may be offered in all sincerity when there is really nothing to support them. We have not been able to see just how the opponents of Christianity find statistics upon which to build their theory of the decadence of faith. One distinguished writer has asserted that a strong indication of our falling away from a Christian standard of action is our indifference to the needs and feelings of our inferiors and our disregard for the rights of the weak. But do indifference and disregard of this sort really exist now to anything like the extent observable in earlier periods of Christian history?

Looking back no further than to the Cru-

sades undertaken in the name of Christ, we find that our present conditions of faith and practice show advance instead of retrogression. The Inquisition cannot flourish now. St. Bartholomew's day was much worse even than the Dreyfus affair. Luther and Calvin could scarcely tumble the world into such wars and massacres nowadays as followed their reformatory innovations a few years ago. If we read Montaigne's essays and then turn to those of Gladstone and Dean Stanley, or to Emerson's and Lowell's, we can but feel that the atmosphere of the Christian world is clearer now than in the sixteenth century, and that both the believer and the unbeliever are safer in their rights and privileges than ever they were before. As to regard for the rights of the inferior and the weak, compare the conditions of the time when Spain was at her glory's hight with those of to-day when America is mounting the upper slopes of the world. When Spain took Cuba four hundred years ago, did she at once begin to feed, clothe and educate the natives? Did she take measures to promote health, industry and morality? What unchristian thing are we doing now in Cuba or Porto Rico? Are we not in general and in most particulars setting an example at which the world may well wonder on account of its hitherto unheard-of regard for the rights of the weak?

Turn to our operations in the Philippines, upon which the enemies of the administration base so much of their argument against what they call an inhuman and unchristian war, and we shall find our methods far more humane than were those adopted even by England in our revolutionary struggle. There is no buying or selling of human scalps over yonder at Manila. We care for a wounded Filipino as tenderly as if he were a friend. We purpose to conquer the rebels. They must and shall lay down their arms and acknowledge our rightful authority. When that is done we will give them a free government under the most enlightened and Christian terms. We will stop piracy, we will set up schools, we will propagate the laws of health, industry, honesty; we will make those islands what we have made this continent, the home of honesty, thrift, virtue and happiness. Christian faith is not shrinking and waning, it is broadening and strengthening. Christians see the hand of God in the tremendous movements which are widening the area of true civilization.

Two Political Conventions.

Mr. Bryan permitted the Democrats of Iowa to dispose of sixteen-to-one silver by a brief indorsement of the old national platform. But when it was alleged that this had been a concession to Eastern Democrats who desired that the silver issue should be laid aside, he denied emphatically that his attitude toward the silver question had undergone any change whatever. The incident probably led him to decide that platforms thereafter to be made must be more explicit concerning the currency issue of 1896. The fruit of this decision may be seen in the platform adopted by the Nebraska Democrats last week at a convention in which Mr. Bryan was a delegate and the chairman of the platform committee. Not only was "each and every plank" of the old national platform "indorsed and emphasized," but the convention also expressed the opinion that "the gold standard is less defensible now than it was in 1896," and that the prevailing prosperity, of which the people of Nebraska have a full share, furnishes new arguments for the debasement of the currency. The comments of the Eastern press upon the early and somewhat misleading reports of the proceedings of the Iowa Convention have caused Mr. Bryan to declare emphatically in Nebraska and elsewhere the loyalty of himself and his party to the silver doctrines of the old platform, and his influence will be exerted everywhere hereafter to keep those doctrines in their old place. As his influence is supreme in the councils of his party, it can be foreseen that the Democrats will carry the old silver issue into the coming campaign, altho other issues will probably obscure it.

We think that Mr. Bryan does not rely upon the strength of the silver cause for the success of his party or parties either in Nebraska this fall or at the national elections next year. He knows that the logic of events has blown the fog of the silver delusion out of the brains of thousands in Ne-

braska and other Western States since 1896. The reports of some who have recently had an opportunity to learn his views show that his hopes rest upon an expected popular disapproval of the Government's course with respect to the Philippines and a protest against the unrestrained growth of trade combinations. He believes that there will be a considerable revolt of German Republicans against what he calls imperialism, and that some native-born Republicans will join his party on this issue. But we have seen no evidence of such a revolt in the West or the East, and it is probable that very little of Mr. Bryan's Filipino issue will be left to talk about when he takes the field next year. Moreover, he does not seem to realize that even if some German or other Republicans prefer his views concerning the Filipinos to those of the President, all or a large majority of these regard with so much aversion the pernicious silver doctrines which he has tied around his party's neck that they could not stand on his platform.

The Republican Convention in Pennsylvania was completely under the control of the boss whom a minority of the party in the last Legislature sought to overthrow. That minority was represented in the convention, but it could not prevent the adoption of a platform which praised Quay and commended Governor Stone's appointment of him to the vacant seat in the Senate. The most noticeable parts of the remainder of the platform were those which called for the renomination of the President, the election of delegates known to be in favor of a renomination, and the enactment of the Hanna shipping subsidy bill. Mr. Bryan sat as a delegate in the convention at Omaha, and Senator Quay cast a delegate's vote at Harrisburg. But while the most prominent of the political doctrines placed by the Western leader in the Nebraska platform are dangerous and even destructive and the greater part of the platform of the Pennsylvania boss's convention is sound and patriotic, there is much more to admire in the character and methods of Bryan than in the character and career of Quay. The influence of the Pennsylvania boss has been more harmful and demoralizing than that of Bryan. Indeed, it is to the uninterrupted and scandalous reign of such bosses as Quay that we may look for the cause of much of that discontent which encourages the growth of the dangerous economic and financial heresies with which a Bryan, misguided and demagogical but free from corruption, scourges a nation that gives places of power and honor to its Quays.

Cattle and Beef.

A GRADUAL increase of the wholesale price of beef has at last compelled the retail butchers in New York and other cities to increase the prices which consumers must pay. When this change was made in the retail shops, nearly all of the daily newspapers of New York began to attack the "beef trust," meaning the four or five companies or firms in Chicago which have for years controlled the distribution and sale of dressed beef. It was hastily assumed that the great slaughterers and packers had combined to increase their profits by forcing the public to pay prices for which there was no warrant in natural conditions. The retail butchers of New York took up the cry and set out to raise by subscription a fund of $5,000,000 for a great slaughter house near the city. It did not occur to either these butchers or the journals which were assailing the "trust" that an inquiry as to the supply of cattle and the prices paid for them by the slaughterers might show that the slaughterers had been unjustly accused. We have compiled from the reports of the Department of Agriculture the following table, which shows the number of cattle (milch cows excepted) in the country at the beginning of each year, and the estimated value of them:

Jan. 1.	Number of cattle.	Value.
1892	37,651,239	$570,749,155
1893	35,954,196	547,882,204
1894	36,608,168	536.789,747
1895	34,364,216	482,999,129
1896	32,085,409	508,928,416
1897	30,508,408	507,929,421
1898	29,264,197	612,296,634
1899	27,994,225	637,931,135

While the population has been increasing, the number of cattle has fallen steadily since 1894, the reduction since 1892 having been 9,650,000 head, or 25 per cent. At the same time the value, based upon market prices, has been rising, so that 28,000,000 cattle this

year are worth $100,000,000 more than 36,600,000 were in 1894. The average value per head has increased from $16.65 in 1897 to $20.92 in 1898 and $22.78 at the beginning of 1899. Here is an advance of nearly 37 per cent. in two years. When one looks at these reports and the record of prices paid to farmers and ranchmen for cattle, he is inclined to be surprised because the recent increase of wholesale and retail prices was not made at an earlier date. Press reports from Chicago on the 20th inst. said that the price paid for cattle was higher on that day than it had been since 1888.

The increase in the price of beef is not due to the arbitrary action of a combination of the five great packing firms, but to the higher cost of what may be called their raw material. There is a short supply of cattle, and a greater demand for beef, caused by the prevailing prosperity which enables consumers to pay more for their food. The causes of the reduction of the supply are known to those who are familiar with the industry; for the purpose of the present discussion the fact that there has been a reduction is sufficient. The four or five slaughterers and packers have sometimes entered into agreements concerning the prices of beef, and have sometimes combined to fix the price of cattle. They have used harsh and unjust methods for the suppression of local competition in some places. It is alleged that they have been beneficiaries of that unjust discrimination in railroad freight rates which, altho forbidden by law, still calls for the denunciation of the Interstate Commerce Commission. But the recent advance of prices was due not to their greed, but to the operation of the law of supply and demand. If the retail butchers of New York invest a large sum in refitting some abandoned Eastern stockyard and slaughter house, they will pay as much for cattle in the West as the five great firms pay at Chicago, Kansas City and Omaha, and the transportation of the cattle by rail to the seaboard will seriously handicap their undertaking. The slaughter houses have been moving toward the cattle ranges; to take up again the shipment of cattle (instead of beef) across the continent would be a step backward. We do not see how it could be a profitable one. If the butchers had ascertained the real causes of the rise of prices they would have given no thought to this project.

A Trans-Turkey Railway.

TRANSCONTINENTAL railways are the fashion. Russia is stretching one across Siberia, and another through Bokhara. The Cape to Cairo scheme is already nearly half completed. It is scarcely surprising, therefore, that there should appear again the proposal for through rail connection between Constantinople and the Persian Gulf. The first plans some sixty years ago set forth in bulky detail by Colonel Chesney, under English auspices, contemplated chiefly a steamer route down the Euphrates to Bursa. The proverbial Turkish dilatoriness, and the opening of the Suez Canal, greatly facilitating connection with India, combined to delay this, and it has practically disappeared from view. There has been, however, some railway development, and there are now in Asia Minor several lines, some of them of considerable length, the most important being the Imperial Anatolian line from Constantinople to Angora, with a branch southward from Eski Shehir to Konieh (Iconium). There are also two lines from Smyrna, the largest owned by the English, by Aidin to Dinair; a shorter, French line, by Casseba to Ala Shehr (Philadelphia). There are also very short lines connecting Brusa and Adana with the coast.

Since Germany has cast longing eyes to the Turkish inheritance and sought for herself the fertile table lands of Asia Minor and the Mesopotamia plain and the rich mines of the Bithynian Switzerland, and the Taurus, this question of railway extension has become one of paramount importance. Accordingly German surveyors have been busy with routes, and German financiers have been trying to devise some method of securing from Turkish chronic impecuniousness concessions which shall not be so overloaded with *baksheesh* to the various persons who might, could, would, or should be interested in advancing or retarding the scheme as to swamp it before it was really launched. At last two schemes have been suggested, or rather one scheme, with

two branches. One proposed line runs from Angora via Yuzgat to Cesarea, Marash, Aintab, Urfa, Diarbekir, Mardin and Mosul to Bagdad. The other starts at Konieh and runs via Adana to Aintab, and then to Bagdad. This has naturally aroused great interest. The two Smyrna lines look on with some concern, the French manifesting a desire for connection with the through line, while the English are apparently holding aloof, probably awaiting the result of English proposals which have been kept quietly tho not ostentatiously before the Turkish Government, and perhaps expecting to purchase the whole thing as they did the Suez Canal. Austria, too, is watching with some anxiety to see what effect this extension of German influence will have on her own investments in Rûmelian railways and in coast steamship lines.

In all these discussions Russia has hitherto manifested little or no interest. She understands Turkish methods perfectly, and is entirely willing to wait until she sees, or thinks she sees, some real probability of her interests being affected. The various plans that have been proposed have been allowed to develop and fail without any apparent concern on her part. Now, however, she suddenly enters the field with a distinct warning that nothing of that kind can be done without her consent. Again, that sword of Damocles, the Russian war indemnity, vibrates over Yildiz as she calls attention to the fact that the payment is not yet complete, and that meanwhile the approval of St. Petersburg is essential to any arrangement with Berlin, Paris, or London. In order to understand this peremptory action it is necessary to note some of the inevitable results of such a railway.

These are both industrial and commercial, and political. Economically it would be, next to some decent form of government, the greatest possible boon to the country. There are no more fertile plains in the world than those of Central Asia Minor and Mesopotamia. For centuries merely the surface has been scratched by the rude plows of Bible times, and a thorough cultivation would show returns of startling character. There are rich mineral resources, as yet scarcely even understood, much less developed. A railway opening up these fields would mean marvelous advance, just as it has already vastly improved the condition of European Turkey. With the development of resources would come increased labor, and the present helpless condition of the peasantry would be materially changed. Economically it would be an almost priceless boon.

The political results would be scarcely less notable. The first would be the infusion of new vigor into Turkey itself. A railway traversing the Empire could not but affect materially the general tone of political life. With the financial investment must go a certain amount of political control, increased in its influence by the fact that being a through line, foreign observation and comment could not but be felt. Just as the Siberian railway has proved the deathblow to the Siberian exile system, so a Trans-Turkey railway would go far to render impossible much of the present oppression. So far as the other Governments are concerned, the control of such a line would be a mighty lever for the development of their own purposes, not merely in the Empire itself, but in adjoining Empires. The power that controls a line connecting the Bosporus and Persian Gulf must exert a mighty influence in Persia, and could not be disregarded in India. Arabia becomes easy of access, for it is the east coast far more than the west coast that is of avail for commercial and political purposes. Oman has more value to the foreigner than Mecca.

It is easy thus to see the motives controlling each. Russia wants to keep Turkey weak, not being ready to add yet another to her already heavy burdens. She also wishes to keep the way clear for her access to the Persian Gulf, whether by the Tigris or through Persia. She is, therefore, jealous of anything that threatens the *status quo*. England must be deeply concerned in anything affecting her communication with India, her predominance in the Persian Gulf and her practical control of Mesopotamian trade, yet is not ready to antagonize Russia. France is content to wait to see what may come to her, but will protest against anything that does not give her substantial returns. Germany alone is

aggressive. Will she succeed? We hope she will. It will mean great blessing to the people, those who have suffered long under a bitter and cruel tyranny. If it should mean the overthrow of the present Government, and make way if not for Germany herself, at least an administration responsive to her influence, there would be brighter days in store for the oppressed Turks as well as Christians than have ever been seen in that land.

Mosquitoes.

Mosquitoes are small creatures, but they are a big evil, and we have only just now learned how big the evil is. For too many years they have escaped with a reputation not half so bad as they deserved. We have known them as a terrible annoyance, but have suspected them of nothing worse. Their music has kept us awake; we have endured the pain of their bites; we have spent millions of money on nets for our beds and nettings for our windows and doors to keep them away from us; we have, in the neighborhood of our cities, accepted the loss of many other millions of value in our property because of their prevalence, and have submitted to it all as something that could no more be helped than the precession of the equinoxes. To speak only of this neighborhood, the Jersey mosquito and the Staten Island mosquito have been rival nuisances, ruining the value of real estate and driving people from the immediate vicinity of New York to live in the more distant hills, at an immense loss of time and money; and a thousand other regions show the same loss, and grimly boast of the superior size and venom of their particular breed of the pest. Meanwhile nothing has been done directly to destroy the swarms that buzz about us, and from which we partially protect ourselves until, at last, some of us become inured to their attacks and say that "mosquitoes don't bite me."

But now we have learned that the annoyance of a passing sting is not the whole of the indictment to be brought against the mosquito. *Mosquitoes cause malaria.* This is a new fact, suspected for only a year or two, now sufficiently proved, so that it must be accepted and dealt with as a new factor in the study of the cause and prevention of disease.

And what is malaria? It is a form of recurring fever that has produced more misery, especially in our newer communities, than any other. It has made many places uninhabitable. Who does not know the horrors of fever and ague? What has rendered life more miserable than this disease? It is the mosquito that causes it. It is not the emanations of swamps, but the mosquitoes that breed there. It is not the low mist near the ground, but the mosquitoes that lie in wait at that level. It is not the night air, but the mosquitoes that fly by night. It is not the same peculiar intangible quality of marsh effluvium that has made the vicinity of Rome deadly, but the Roman gnat. It is not the jungles of the African coasts that produce deadly fevers, but the insect swarms that infest the forests. Now we know what to fight.

Thus the mosquito must go. We are learning to prevent disease. We must prevent the mosquito from biting. Until the mosquito can be destroyed we may have recourse to nets or to smudge, but somehow we must destroy the mosquito if we would not flee from him.

Not all mosquitoes are infected with the bacillus that causes diseases, and different kinds of mosquitoes produce different varieties of malarial fever. But we cannot stop to dissect and microscopically examine the mosquito that is biting us. He must be exterminated. This is now possible. He breeds in stagnant water. Minnows find their food in his larvæ. Put small fish in your ponds. Drain your waste swamps. Why should the Hoboken and Hackensack meadows poison all the mosquito-bitten cities about? A little kerosene oil at the proper time dropped on the surface of a pool that has no minnows will kill the larvæ as they rise to the surface. This is a matter not for individual enterprise alone, but we shall find it a part of the duty of our State or local governments to destroy the mosquito. Our departments of agriculture, through their entomological bureaus, will tell us just how and when to prosecute this war of extermination against one of the worst nuisances from

which men suffer, and we believe that what science has done to crush out small pox, and is doing for typhoid fever, it will do for malaria while the new country is yet young. The mosquito was a nuisance. We now know that it is a pest and a pestilence, and it can be abated.

A CONFERENCE about trusts, and a conference to attack trusts, are two different propositions. The Governor of Texas proposed the latter; the Civic Federation of Chicago proposed the former, whatever may have been their ulterior hopes in proposing it. The Governors of twenty-one States have accepted the Chicago invitation, and appointed delegations. That they are not all of one way of thinking may be gathered from the composition of the delegation from New York appointed by Governor Roosevelt. These are Chauncey Depew and Bourke Cockran; Prof. John B. Clark and Albert Shaw; President Schurman and George Gunton; Stephen B. Corliss and Francis B. Thurber. Governor Roosevelt has done wisely in accepting, altho, as most of the States represented are Southern and Western, the sentiment will be generally against combinations of capital, but not of labor. We observe that not a New England State accepts, nor any on the Atlantic seaboard except New York and Maryland. But discussion always does good.

THE old and canny Archbishop Elder, of Cincinnati, knows too much to follow the lead either of Archbishop Ireland in denying that the false doctrines charged to "Heckerism" and "Americanism" exist in the American Church, or in declaring, like Archbishop Katzer, that they have prevailed so much as to endanger the peace of the Church. The Cincinnati Archbishop and his suffragans have written their duty letter to the Pope accepting his monitions on the subject. They say: "The errors you condemn in that letter were calculated to work great injury to souls;" they accept its teaching, for "Rome has spoken, the case is ended;" they are "proud indeed of our country and its Civil Constitution," but they recognize that "the better Catholics we are the better Americans we will be," and that is all. We almost fear the Archbishop will be charged with being a cryptic Jansenist, or even Pelagian, for nothing less than these terms is thrown at those who do not discover horrible "Americanism" in the camp of the Paulist Fathers and of the Archbishop of St. Paul.

AMONG all the wise utterances of Bishop Walters's presidential address before the Afro-American Council in Chicago there was one that was certainly shrewd as well. He spoke of "the things which some of the white people of the country think are 'unattainable' by negroes, but which they are careful to keep out of their reach." More serious is this solemn indictment:

"The majority of the white people of the South have done very little to improve our moral condition since our emancipation; they who owe us most have done least for us, socially and morally. They have educated and consecrated some of their brightest boys and girls for missionary work in foreign fields, while the black heathens at their doors have been shunned, maltreated and burned at the stake. Their fear of social contact has prevented them from teaching in our public schools and Sunday schools, or allowing negroes to be taught in theirs. They have ostracised, maltreated, and at times driven away the good white people of the North who have been willing to come among us and aid in the work of our moral uplift. They have wiped their hands of our intellectual and moral improvement so far as personal contact is concerned. The white man of the South only admires a negro when he is in the capacity of a servant."

Bishop Walters further says:

"Had the Filipinos been white, and fought as bravely as they have, the war would have been ended and their independence granted long ago."

There the Bishop is entirely wrong. Color has not entered into the question either in Cuba or the Philippines.

IT is difficult to understand the weakness with which the French Government submits to the absurd little rebellion which is confined to one house in the middle of Paris. Here is M. Guérin, the Anti-Semite leader, fortifying himself with ten or twenty of his associates in a building supplied with provisions and water for two or three months,

and refusing to be arrested. His conduct gives rise to many disturbances, and the Government has barricaded the street each side of his house. The street fights become more numerous and dangerous, and still the Government simply asks his surrender, allows friends of his to go and try to persuade him to surrender, and does not batter down the door, apparently because he has guns enough to shoot with. Such weakness may prove a real danger to the Government at a critical period. We should have expected that the doors would have been battered down with axes or dynamite. This is no way for law to operate. It makes too serious a matter of a threatened uprising, and may convert it into a real uprising. It makes Guérin a hero instead of a foolish and blatant insurrectionist.

....We are glad that T. Thomas Fortune, editor of *The New York Age*, a principal organ of our negro, or, as he would say, Afro-American, citizens, wishes our readers informed that if two speakers at the Saturday morning session of the National Afro-American Council, in Chicago, attacked Mr. Booker T. Washington, the Council itself, by resolution, unanimously indorsed him in the afternoon, recognizing the injury that might be done by the incident. Mr. Fortune writes us:

> Mr. Washington is too valuable a man and has accomplished too much for his race by persistent labors and heroic sacrifice to have his reputation and work prejudiced by hot headed members of his own race, who accomplished no great thing in the place where they stand, and who have neither the capacity nor force to accomplish anything.

....We are informed that in South Carolina the maximum punishment for all sorts of gambling is imprisonment for twelve months, and that, under the law, it would be impossible to sentence a negro child to the chain-gang for ten years for crap-playing, as was asserted by a correspondent of THE INDEPENDENT. C. W. Winckler, Esq., of Camden, Ill., who kindly gives us this information, wants to know why we do not condemn lawlessness in the North as well as in the South. We do, and even more severely. The blowing up of cars in Cleveland is horribly criminal, and so was the action of a mob in a Western State which the other day mutilated, tho they did not kill, a white man guilty of what has been called the "unmentionable crime."

....The rapid completion of the bridge on the Sudan Railway over the Atbara River by an American firm is no small achievement, and was worthily celebrated at the opening of the bridge by Sirdar Kitchener. He called it a "magnificent bridge," said the reason why the contract was not placed with an English firm was because of labor conditions there, congratulated the American builders who have carried out the task in the hottest months of the year, with workmen speaking a foreign tongue, and declared that "they had shown by their work the real grit they are made of." Worthy honor paid to worthy work.

....It is a somewhat serious thing when whitecaps and lynchers run up against the Post Office Department and United States deputies. Such is the case at Peck, Fla., where a postmaster was mobbed because he happened to employ a negro clerk. The Government has discontinued the office and arrested eight of the marauders, but the people about threaten not a "race war," but a war with the United States. The mob had beaten Postmaster Crum, and poured carbolic acid on his lacerated flesh. And we grow hot over Turkish atrocities!

....The people do not want a return of the days of the old, dirty fractional currency. Silver is cleaner, better. The only advantage of the fractional currency which some are asking for is that it can be conveniently transmitted by mail. But postage stamps are available, or a pasteboard with a hole in it the size of a quarter, as the newspapers have taught the public.

....Every development of our postal system is a matter of rejoicing, as it is still so far behind that of other countries in what makes for public convenience. So we congratulate Postmaster-General Smith on the convention with Germany for a parcels post by which parcels of merchandise can be sent to Germany at twelve cents a pound, with a limit of eleven pounds.

RELIGIOUS.

Christ as Speaking and as Reported.

By Austin Bierbower.

We can sometimes better arrive at the meaning of Jesus if we consider how his utterances have come down to us. He wrote nothing, and no verbatim reports were taken of his talks, since he spake before stenography. His hearers reported what he said, and it was subsequently written down, some of it no doubt by those who heard it, but some by others, and perhaps long afterward. In all cases it was written down from memory. Now what would most likely be written under such circumstances and what would be written most accurately?

Among a rude and slightly educated people, unaccustomed to writing, the most striking parts of one's remarks would alone presumably survive and be put on paper, or at least, this would most likely be correctly reported. The indifferent matters would, for the same reason, probably vary from his real utterances, because they would not forcibly strike the attention, and men would make no special effort to remember or relate them. The best that Christ said is, accordingly, more likely given, and it is most probable that we have what is really good in his utterances, while what is lost, or has not been recorded, is what the people could not well remember or hand down to the historian. The method of composing the Bible is calculated to give us the best that Jesus said. Anything that survives the forgetfulness of the hearers and the inaccuracy and variations of those who try to repeat it must be good. The substance of Christ's remarks is, accordingly, most likely preserved, and the details of language and incident lost.

To get at what Jesus really said, therefore, we should read in the spirit of the transmission, and look for the substantial thoughts in the reports given, or what is most important. People should read with freedom, and sometimes even guess at the content of Christ's mind. By getting the great ideas and working them out, instead of relying on the exact language, or considering the circumstances related about them, is often to get the substance of his teaching. We have Christ's thoughts rathen than his words. Others have dressed them in language; and we should sometimes think how others would express his thoughts instead of himself. We can sometimes better get one's meaning when we remember that it is somebody else who relates it, and make allowance for the inevitable variation. By learning to separate thought from language, and get the ideas apart from their dress, we can often get nearer the meaning originally uttered than by efforts at exact interpretation of rigid terms.

At all events, since Jesus wrote nothing, and we have not his words, we should not have a verbal faith, or rely too much on the letter. As the thoughts are his, not the language, we should give chief attention to the thoughts rather than their expression, and try to get the great trend of the Bible. We can sometimes get the meaning of Christ when we cannot get the meaning of the Evangelist. Many a man can report what he does not himself understand, and we can often see through dark language to light beyond, and get a perfect thought through an imperfect medium.

Even when the Scriptures do not afford the means of learning the meaning of Christ, they may stimulate to a thinking which discloses it by opening up the whole subject and setting us to reflecting like him on the identical topic and similar lines of thought. It is more important that we get a thought than that we get it as stated, and this we can sometimes do without knowing the meaning of the writer through whom it is transmitted.

The thoughts of Jesus are large ones, embodying great principles as a rule, and it is not easy to mistake them. The language in which they are uttered, however, is common. There is no marked peculiarity of style in the Gospels. However inadequately

the thoughts are stated by anybody, the meaning is generally clear; and they who tried to state them, whether to the Evangelists, or by the Evangelists, must have found it hard to get away from the substantial meaning expressed by Jesus.

The present age is working chiefly on the thought of Christ, enlarging and applying it; and for this it takes much liberty with the language, trying to resuscitate what was lost through the method of transmission. The fact that the several Evangelists themselves differ in reporting the same utterances is some justification of this procedure, and often helps in the search for the meaning. The thoughts of Jesus can sometimes be found best by taking what is common in all the Evangelists. What none of the writers forgot, among all the things that Jesus said, is most likely the chief thought in his utterances, while what escaped from four could not be very important. The object of Bible students should be to understand Christ the important.

CHICAGO, ILL.

THE Catholic editors who now make so many objections to Protestant missionaries going to Porto Rico or the Philippines should remember that they are themselves laboring here in a missionary jurisdiction, *in partibus infidelium*.

....In 1699 a number of Waldensian congregations expelled from Italy found their way to Würtemberg, and were warmly welcomed there, and have since that constituted a part and portion of the Protestant Church of that churchly kingdom. The two hundredth anniversary of this settlement is to be celebrated with great *éclat* this fall. There are about 3,000 Waldensians now in Würtemberg, divided into ten congregations.

....We have received from the Rev. Emilio Olsson a pamphlet replying in detail to the attacks upon him by the Rev. A. B. Simpson. A comparison of his statements with those of Mr. Simpson together with letters from the field and from the English societies makes it apparent that the Christian Missionary Alliance has not dealt with him as it should have, not merely leaving him in the lurch, but his wife and children in South America, having given nothing for their support for the past year.

....Following up the judgment of the Archbishop of Canterbury regarding the use of incense and lights carried in procession, the Bishop of London has set an example by calling upon his clergy and congregations to "quickly abandon" their use. Just what will be the result is not yet apparent, as these are vacation days. It is reported that nearly half of the parish churches in England and Wales are more or less inclined to ritualism, while in 289 incense is known to be in present use. The question of disestablishment is coming up more and more. The extreme High Church party believe that it is the only solution of the question that will leave them free to do as they please with the ritual.

....In France there has been maintained for fifteen years a special institution intended to harbor those priests who left the Church of Rome and became Evangelical in creed. This institution was known as the *Oeuvre des Prêtres*. Recently it has been completely reorganized and put under a positive Protestant management, with pastors of various denominations in the board of directors. The purpose of the school is to educate former priests to become Protestant pastors and evangelists, and a number of excellent men of this kind have been sent out. At the head stands the former priest, Corneloup, who published the monthly paper, *Le Prêtre Convert*. Until recently the former Abbé Bourrier was also in the Board, but he has recently organized the "Evangelization Society of Former Priests" and edits the new paper, *Le Chrétien Français*, his ideal being to organize a school of former Catholics which shall be neither Protestant nor Catholic, but purely Biblical and Evangelical.

....The Rev. A. Ben Oliel, having left Palestine and settled permanently in Canada, has closed his house in Jerusalem, sold his goods at auction, and leaves absolutely nothing to pass over to any other mission, no property, no converts, nothing; notwithstanding the schools, meetings, classes and many other forms of mission work that have been reported. We

are not at all surprised to learn this. Mr. Ben Oliel has appealed at various times to a number of denominations, the Baptist being the last, and now that he has practically completed the list, he apparently thinks that some non-missionary community will be the most comfortable one for him to live in. Why is it so hard for people to learn that the regular Boards of the churches are the most reliable conductors of missionary enterprises? With some people there seems to be a sort of fascination about the term independent, as if a single individual could manage a great enterprise more economically than a society. The universal experience is that the Boards do their work more economically and more effectively.

....The appeals for relief for those in need come in on every side. There is the appeal for the hundred thousand people of Porto Rico reduced to complete destitution and dependent upon the charity of the country, with no means of subsistence or protection, the usual resources paralyzed, and urgently needing the best that can be provided for them. The different Governors have called upon the people, and checks for this purpose may be sent to S. C. Mead, Treasurer of the Porto Rico Relief Committee, 346 Broadway, New York City. Miss Clara Barton also makes an earnest appeal for more assistance for the orphan children of the dead reconcentrados of Cuba. Contributions may be sent to the North American Trust Company, 100 Broadway, New York City, instead of to Frederick D. Tappen, 36 Wall Street, as stated in a recent issue. At the same time local charities are urgent, and the New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor appeals for funds to care for the women, children and babies who are taken out to the sea coast for a few days of rest or on single day excursions.

....The "Away from Rome" crusade in Austria is growing in intensity, altho the number of converts is variously given. The German Protestant Church is fully aroused to the importance of the agitation, and is organizing to help it financially and through publications of various kinds. The famous Gustavus Adolphus Society and the Gotteskasten, which are associations that labor among the Protestant Diaspora in Catholic lands, are both helping with money and with men. Recently the co-operation of the Germans has assumed national proportions. A special plea has been issued, signed by more than four hundred leading men of the Protestant Church of the Empire of all professions, has been published, and the response is being made in a hearty spirit. This national movement is largely under the influence of the Protestanten Bund, the famous anti-Catholic society, with a membership of about one hundred thousand men in the leading walks of life throughout the Empire, which has done so much to organize Protestant consciousness and aggressiveness in Germany in the last half dozen years. The movement is met by the Catholics of Austria with the charge that it is substantially political, and that it aims to unite the German provinces of Austria with Germany. The Government is fighting the agitation all it can. Recently a new organ of the converts, *Los von Rom*, was suppressed on account of its title. Even cool headed and conservative men like Professor Luthardt, of Leipzig, have high hopes of the success of the movement.

....The general assembly of the Moravian Brethren, which meets only every ten years and consists of representatives of the whole church and is the highest court of appeal, was held recently in Herrnhut, the historical headquarters of this famous communion. Among the representatives present were several native preachers from the West Indies. Several changes in the constitution and general organization of the church were adopted, but the assembly declined to issue a declaration against the modernizing tendencies of the theological teachings charged against the professors of the Central Seminary at Herrnhut, contenting itself with merely reiterating its confessional status of the past. Higher Criticism and the Ritschl theology had met with a rather warm welcome in the faculty at Herrnhut, and this had caused no little excitement in the school at large. The Unitas Fratrum, however, was not ready for any new pronunciamento in matters of

faith. Quite naturally and necessarily mission topics were in the forefront of discussion, as the Moravian has a prominent leadership in this great work among Protestant churches, and is the only denomination in which the mission members outnumber the church members at home. Probably the most notable action in this connection was the transfer of the Greenland mission field to the State church of Denmark. The Greenland mission was established as early as 1733, and closely followed upon the first enterprise of this kind in the West Indies in 1732. The transfer was made not for financial, but purely for practical reasons.

....The Methodists in Utah do not seem to be discouraged in regard to the Mormon question. While recognizing its dangers, and not condoning in the slightest its wrongs, they believe that there is greater hope for the success of evangelical influences than some have seemed to recognize. They have collated statistics with regard to the conversions from Mormonism, and say that the number has very greatly increased of late years. These conversions, indeed, do not appear in a largely increased numerical strength of the churches, owing to the fact that large numbers of those who have left the Mormons have been compelled by persecution to leave the State, and thus have been lost to the local church statistics. Returns from twenty-eight churches of various denominations show that of their present membership seventeen and one-half per cent. are from Mormon sources, while their total gains during their history have been equal to fifty-two and one-half per cent. of their present enrollment. On the other hand, the counter influence of the Mormon Church is very small in the State itself, showing almost complete failure to secure converts from the ranks of irreligious Gentiles. The great strength of the Church is in its conversions from remote sections where its peculiar character is not understood, and large numbers of those who come to Utah find their ideas so entirely incorrect that they are glad to improve an opportunity for change. The report speaks cordially of the Mormon people, and claims that they are better than their religion and are easily accessible; that what is needed is to set before them the true conception of Christianity. The Conference passed an urgent appeal to Congress to dismiss B. H. Roberts, should he be seated, and urged a constitutional amendment making a polygamous marriage an effective disqualification for voting or holding office of emolument under the United States or any State or territory.

....We have received from the Rev. Charles R. Fulwood, Superintendent of the Cuban Missions of the South Methodist Church, a letter criticising quite sharply the statement in a recent issue of THE INDEPENDENT made by Chaplain Sam W. Small in regard to evangelizing opportunities in Cuba and the way they are improved by the Christian Churches. Mr. Fulwood thinks that Mr. Small was not well posted and claims that while by no means all is being done that might be done or that ought to be done, the Churches are far more wide awake than he represents. He claims that the Roman Catholic Church is actively interested in putting forth efforts to bring back her revolting people and gives some instances of the work done by the Episcopal Church and the Methodist Episcopal Church South. He acknowledges that there has not been any Church property acquired as yet, but that is partly due to lack of time and partly to the unsettled condition of affairs in the island. The Methodist Episcopal Church South has nine missionaries with their helpers devoted to Cuban work, and they trust the number will be doubled within the next twelve months. The Episcopal Church has a vigorous mission in Matanzas City and a large, well patronized school, according to his statement; and in Havana there are two American and one native Cuban missionaries instead of the one missionary which Mr. Small seems to imply as the sole effort of the Methodist Church. It is to be kept in mind that there is always a different viewpoint in regard to such matters. It is sometimes very advantageous for persons in charge of mission work to see how their own work, whose difficulties they appreciate and whose successes appeal to them, looks to outsiders who still are by no means unsympathetic, but get a somewhat broader vision.

If Chaplain Small's article shall have the effect of arousing more active interest, even if he has failed to note some minor movements, it will certainly justify itself.

....Dr. Edwin A. Schell is General Secretary of the Epworth League. He was elected to this position by the Board of Control, and is the executive officer of the League. He is charged with the correspondence of the organization and keeps the records of the League, is editor of all Epworth League publications other than the *Epworth Herald*, and has a comfortable salary of $4,500. Having charge of the publications he seems to have thought it advisable to take advantage of his opportunities to get the favor of publishers, and accordingly entered into an arrangement with a certain publisher by which, in consideration of furnishing him with books and giving the influence of the League, he was to receive percentages on book royalties to the amount of about $1,000 a year. This was for a long time unknown, but by and by it became apparent and immediately there was a general feeling that this was not the proper thing for him to do. Complaint was made before the Board of Control, he was called up to account for it, and, it is understood, received a censure from the Board, some of the members calling for his immediate resignation. He urged, so it appears, that he be allowed to remain and resign later, so that there need be no general charge against him. When the time came, however, he did not resign, and now there is quite a disturbance headed, apparently, by *Zion's Herald*, Boston, calling upon him to resign and upon the Board of Control to compel the resignation. Meanwhile Dr. Schell seems to have recovered his self-confidence; he denies absolutely that he has done anything unworthy of a gentleman or a Methodist minister; announces that he proposes to make no change in his conduct; that if this publisher owes him anything he expects to get it, and, in general, that all the charges against him are lies, and that he intends to go his own way, do as he thinks best, whether other people like it or not. New England Methodism appears to be pretty strong in its objection to what it calls Tammanyizing the Epworth League.

Missions.

The Transformation of Hunan.

By Robert E. Lewis,

Secretary Chinese Student Movement.

HUNAN has been, of all the provinces of China, the last to receive the missionary. For longer, or shorter, periods missionaries have been working in the adjoining provinces of Hupei at the north, Kiangsi on the east and Kwantung on the south, but it is only recently that Hunan can be said to have been "entered." Hunan is one of the central provinces of China and has a population of twenty-one million people, crowded into a stretch of country one and a half times the size of New York State.

I wish to call attention to the remarkable awakening which has recently occurred in Hunan. Last year, when Mr. Beach wrote "Dawn on the Hills of Tang," the most that he felt warranted in saying was: "Every province has been entered, though Hunan has only one station, and the missionaries there are so persecuted that for a time it may be that itineration will be the best method of accustoming the hostile gentry to the foreigner's presence among them."

I have recently spent some time with Dr. Frank Keller, of the China Inland Mission, who, with his companion, has been living in Southeastern Hunan. They had temporarily been driven from their posts and from Hunan, but have returned to the important work God has opened up to them. Four cities in Hunan have resident missionaries. Mr. Lingle, of the Presbyterian mission in Kwantung, has fought some hard battles across the border in Hunan.

This account, however, has mostly to do with the remarkable tour of 1,076 miles which Griffith John, D.D., of Hankau, has recently made in Hunan. This journey took Dr. John and two associates from Hankau, in Hupei, southward almost across Hunan and return, and must be recorded as one of the most remarkable tours in the annals of missions in China. The chief object of the visit "was to inspect the work done by Mr. Pêng Lan-seng and his fellow laborers during the past two years, and to do what lay in our power to help it on." Dr. John had visited Hunan three times before, in 1880, 1883 and 1897, on each of which occasions he was in great peril and had narrow escapes from the wrath of the people. The viceroy, Chang Chih-tung, and H. B. M. Consul at Hankau had taken such measures that the officials and literati of Hunan were warned of the visit of the foreigners and cautioned to see that no persecu-

tion or indignity was permitted. Dr. John's course lay up the Yangtze River from Hankau, thence up the Siang River through the heart of Hunan. He visited, among others, the following cities: Yo-chau, Chang-sha, Siang-tan, Hêng-Shan, Hêng-chau and Lei-yang. At Hêng-chau the overland journey of 150 miles was commenced.

Dr. John found that the native workers of the London Mission Society had been marvelously blessed in their isolated, difficult work, far away from their missionary superiors. Dr. John reached the great commercial city of Siang-tan just as a service was closing in the chapel, and "in the course of the day twenty-six inquirers came forward for baptism, and after a careful examination we fixed on eleven of them as worthy." Nineteen years before he had been "driven away from Siang-tan in a most ignominious fashion." When Dr. John reached Hêng-Shan, in Central Hunan, "the shore in front of us presented a wonderful appearance. There were hundreds of people standing there awaiting our arrival, and among them were more than two hundred converts." He then passed through the city of Hêng-Shan to reach the chapel at the west gate, and of the experience he says: "The people were naturally curious to see the foreigners, but that was all. There were no stones, no angry looks, no opprobrious epithets. At the chapel we had a service, at which we all preached, and at the close of which fifty-seven persons were baptized. These fifty-seven were chosen out of 325 candidates, as a result of a very careful examination." And later on seventeen more were baptized. At the city of Hêng-chau, in place of the "shower of stones" that greeted him two years ago, a gunboat was sent out to meet him, and escorted the foreigners to the city, while a salute was fired in their honor. The Chinese pastor escorted Dr. John to the chapel and parsonage, the construction of which the pastor had planned. Besides the chapel Dr. John found a vestry, book room, two rooms set apart for the use of the missionary on his visits, and the home for the pastor and his family. Here they baptized some thirty converts.

Still further south in Hunan is the prosperous city of Lei-yang. "The Christians at Lei-yang seem very well to do. They gave us a right royal reception and made every arrangement for our comfort during our stay with them. The inquirers in the Lei-yang district are very numerous, not less than 2,000 in all probability. A list of candidates, consisting of nearly 500 names, was placed in our hands on arrival at the city; but after a good deal of thought and consultation we came to the conclusion that it would be unwise to baptize many of them on this visit. In order, however, to make a beginning, ten men were selected as manifestly worthy of admission to Church fellowship." At Hsinshichiê "we examined about sixty and baptized forty-five" candidates out of the many. Here the Christians are building their own chapel, to seat three or four hundred people. At Anjên, a small walled city, twelve candidates and at Hoshiangao nine were baptized.

This account need not concern itself at length with the official courtesies extended everywhere to the missionary party, nor with the unbounded cordiality with which these Hunanese Christians greeted their spiritual leaders. But it is well to note what Dr. John says of Mr. Pêng: "And well he might rejoice, for he has been the principal human agent in connection with this great work in Hunan. His efforts have been truly apostolic and they have been abundantly blessed. It was a joy to us to find how high his reputation stands in the estimation of the officials and people." Tho Dr. Griffith John has been forty-four years in China, this journey must be regarded, he says, as the most remarkable he has made. When it is remembered that he is one of the most eminent of Christian leaders in China, his estimation of the situation in Hunan must carry conviction. "The main thing that makes it a unique journey to me is the vastness of the Christian work that is going on in that part of Hunan. There are thousands of inquirers there. On this visit we baptized 192 and we might have baptized hundreds more. We are carrying on work in eight hsieu or districts. We have in all twenty-two places of worship in these districts, of which thirteen have been provided by the converts themselves and only five by the society. These are strange facts. . . . The people of Hunan are ripe for the Gospel and for all kinds of improvements. The Hunanese are a brave, fearless people; when they are converted they make *out* and *out* Christians."

SHANGHAI, CHINA.

Biblical Research.

Mummies.

By H Spencer.

THE elaborate ritual and embellishments with which the ancient Egyptians adorned their temples, tombs, coffins and mummies has ever been a fascinating—if difficult—study, in which many have delighted to dabble but few understand.

The collection of objects from the tombs of Egypt, which has been gathered during the present century, in the British Museum, is, perhaps, the largest and most varied in Europe, and is, to some extent, due to the archeological leanings of Great Britain's diplomatic, military and consular agents. American scientists have, meanwhile, contributed to no small extent to the philological labors necessary to an understanding of the objects. There are not a few Americans who endeavor to make a visit to the British Museum one of the foremost objects of a European tour. Dr. Ernest A. Wallis Budge, Keeper of Egyptian Antiquities, has supplemented the already large collection of Egyptian relics with a goodly array of mummies, coffins and funeral furniture, and has finally published a * Guide to the first and second Egyptian rooms, setting forth in a clear and succinct manner the main features of the religion of these ancients as applied to the death and burial, with 25 full page illustrations from the best examples of mummies and coffins, covering a period of 4000 years.

The learned author sets aside as quite unreliable the accounts given by Greek and Roman writers of the religion of Egypt, and proceeds on the basis of the "Book of the Dead," and funeral texts on coffins and tombs, to build up a short, simple and reasonable superstructure of the religious system and usages of this wonderful race.

The religion, Dr. Budge says, in page 2 of this guide, developed in two directions—*i. e.*, toward monotheism and toward polytheism. They believed in the great and supreme power which made the "earth, the heavens, the sky, men and women, animals, birds and creeping things, and all that is and all that shall be." To this power they gave the name of Neter. But side by side with Neter, or God, they believed in a number of beings or existences which, because they were thought to have something of the nature of God in them, they call Netern, or "gods." These included the earth, sky, sun, moon, stars, light, darkness, the inundation, hours, seasons, years, etc. These mythological personifications of natural phenomena are usually represented in animal or a composite form of human and animal shape. Attached to this chapter is a list of over fifty principal gods selected from the "Book of the Dead." The name of each god is accompanied with the hieroglyphic signs by which it is composed.

On the subject of the belief in a future life Dr. Budge's chapter will be read with interest. He says: "The Egyptians believed in a future life; and the doctrine of eternal existence is the leading feature of their religion, and is enunciated with the greatest clearness in all periods. . . . The corruptible body of a man, considered as a whole, was called 'Khat,' a word which seems to be connected with the idea of something which is liable to decay. But the body does not lie in the tomb inoperative, for by the prayers and ceremonies of the day of burial it is endowed with the power of changing into a 'Sahu,' or spiritual body. It was this body which ascended into heaven and dwelt with the gods."

In addition to the "Khat" and "Sahu" the whole corruptible person consisted of several other parts—*i. e.*, the ka (heart), ba (soul), khaibit (shadow), khu (intelligence), shekem (form) and the ren (name). From his study of the "Book of the Dead" the writer thinks the spiritual body was believed to begin its existence as soon as the body had been laid in the tomb. In heaven the beatified are supposed to "eat bread which never grows stale, and drink wine which grows not musty; they wear white apparel, and sit upon thrones among the gods who cluster round the tree of life near the lake in the Field of Peace."

Annu was the chief city of sun-worship, where in all probability this form of piety had its origin. The sun rose each day in renewed strength after having succumbed to the darkness fiend, and the renewal of youth in a future life was based upon this simple, natural, but incomprehensible law; but the preservation of the corruptible body was also inseparably connected with the life in the world to come. On the coffin of Ba-sa-en-mut, a priest of the temple of Amen-Ra, king of the gods at Thebes, now in the British Museum, is an inscription which forms chapter 164 of the "Book of the Dead" and which Dr. Budge has translated in this Guide. In this text the deceased person appeals in the following words: "O, my divine father, Osiris, thou livest with all thy members. Thou didst not decay, thou didst not become worms. . . . I have become Khehera (the divine type of him who never saw corruption) and my members shall have an everlasting existence. I shall not decay; I shall not rot; I shall not turn to worms; I shall germinate; I shall have my being; I shall wake up in peace."

The art of mummy making was performed by a special guild of men protected by law, and their office was a semi-priestly one. Where sufficient money was available the greatest care

* A Guide to the First and Second Egyptian Rooms of the British Museum, with 25 plates. Printed by order of the Trustees. Price one shilling.

was taken to remove the brain and intestines for preservation in jars (these jars are described on page 92 of this guide), the body being then filled with myrrh and other fragrant substances, such as Jacob is known to have taken with him when visiting Joseph in Egypt, and then laid in natron for seventy days. After this period the body was taken out, dried and bandaged with linen bandages, and placed in a coffin specially prepared, carved and painted with religious scenes and inscriptions having reference to the final judgment before the judge of the dead, Osiris, and other matters.

The coffins, as shown in the illustrations in this volume, vary in size, shape and style, according to the period to which they belong. As a rule, they are carved with human faces and embellished with pictures of some of the articles of attire or of domestic use; addresses to the gods; scenes representing the weighing of the heart in the judgment hall of Osiris; the soul revisiting the body in the tomb and the reunion of the soul and body after death.

The practice of making offerings to the dead, so pointedly referred to in Deut. xxvi, 14, has led to the recovery of many precious relics as well as demonstrated the prevalence of a practice so rigidly forbidden to the devout Israelite. Vessels filled with wine, food, fruit and unguents were placed on stands near to the deceased person, while objects valued during life, with numerous presents and treasures given by relatives and friends of the departed one, were all gathered into the tomb to await the use of the occupant at a future day.

From the contents of this Guide we gather that the Museum collection consists of 44 mummies and 80 coffins, covering a period of 4,000 years, the oldest, and, from an historical point of view, the most important, being the coffin of Men-ka-ra, a king of the fourth dynasty, about B. C. 3,633. This body was discovered in 1838 by Col. Howard Vyse in one of the Ghizeh pyramids, with the wooden inscribed coffin which is figured on page 22. The stone coffin, a large, magnificent piece of masonry, was lost in the ocean while being conveyed to England. This king was known to historians as a sufferer from some rheumatic weakness which enfeebled one of the joints of his leg, and when the body was discovered, after a lapse of 5,000 years, the clearest evidences of a stiff knee were seen and can be seen to-day.

An interesting specimen of the skeleton remains of a priestly official named Heni, B. C. 2,600 (illustrated on page 25), whose body was stripped of its muscular parts during the process of mummifying, is an example of the varied means employed in preserving the body—or that part of it essential for the return of the soul.

The coffin of a priestess named Theut-heuf is described as having belonged to a priest whose name was carefully erased and the name of the usurper added. This kleptomania for the possession of an elaborte coffin, which led to the appropriation of one belonging to another person, probably escaped the notice of the friends of Theut-heuf, 700 years before Christ, but the workmanship and execution of the symbols are detected by a nineteenth century Egyptologist as that of an earlier period.

The mummy of Heru-netch-teff, whose father was a priest and his mother a musician in the temple of Amen-ra, at Thebes, has one of the most beautifully appointed coverings of the later empire. A magnificent gilded portrait mask covers the face, while down the middle and sides are a number of gods in gold relief work. The belief of the deceased in the immortality of the soul is fully demonstrated on his mummy covering by a representation of the body on a bier, and the soul, in the form of a bird with a human head, leaving its earthly temple and soaring upward. On another part the soul is represented as reappearing at the resurrection of the body. Another interesting feature displayed on this covering is under the feet, where the typical enemies of the dead man are represented as bound and subdued under the soles of his feet (cf. I Kings V, 3, 4).

With the Roman dominion in Egypt came many changes in the preparation and bandaging of mummies and in the style of cases. The design of the mummy-case is of a vaulted rectangular shape, which is generally embellished with a portrait of the deceased on the base. The system was continued until the fifth century, A.D. Indeed, one of the most beautifully illuminated bodies is that of Artemidorus, figured on page 79 of the Guide. It was presented by Mr. H. Martyn Kennard in 1888. The portrait, painted on a board, is placed in the bandages over the face. On the breast, the body on a bier is figured in gold relief, while lower down the enameled bandages is a scene representing the soul revisiting the body, while on a band around the legs is an inscription in Greek, "O, Artemidorus, farewell." This is one of the best pictures of many good ones in the book.

It will be seen that in this volume the principal features of funeral ceremonial and belief are set forth. A perusal of its pages cannot help but inform the reader of much that it is useful to know.

London, England.

FINANCIAL.

Excessive Capitalization.

CURRENT reports as to negotiations relating to the accumulated and unpaid dividends upon the preferred stock of one of the great incorporated combinations may serve to direct attention to the evil of overcapitalization. The combination to which we refer is the United States Leather Company, which was organized in 1893, with a share capital of $62,825,900 in common stock and $62,225,900 in preferred stock. It was provided that the preferred stock should be entitled to cumulative dividends of 8 per cent., but in no year has 8 per cent. been paid. The payments on these shares have been 6 per cent. in 1895, 1 per cent. in 1896, 4 per cent. in 1897, 4½ per cent. in 1898, and 5 per cent. in the present year. The dividends due and unpaid amount to more than 30 per cent., and the common shares are entitled to nothing until the requirements for the preferred stock shall have been satisfied. It is stated that at the recent meeting, when the quarterly dividend on the preferred stock was declared, a committee was appointed to consider the question of making a settlement with the holders of the preferred shares, and that negotiations were then in progress between those holders and the owners of large blocks of the common stock for the extinction of the claims for accumulated and unpaid dividends by a concession of some kind. In other words, there is to be an attempt to adjust the volume and the claims of the capital to the earning capacity of the property.

The record shows that the capital stock was not fairly proportioned to this earning capacity, for the net profits in five years have permitted the payment of only 20½ per cent. in dividends on only one-half of the capital shares. Obviously a very large error was made at the time when the combination was organized, and if the distribution of earnings fairly indicates the earning power of the properties which were then consolidated, the company might reasonably have been capitalized at something less than one-half of the great total of $125,000,000. This combination was organized six years ago, but the plan adopted very closely resembled that which has been used during the last twelve months by scores of new industrial combinations. Some of these have been overcapitalized, the organizers or promoters having a great liking for round numbers and paying very little attention to the fair requirements of the demonstrated earning capacity of the constituent corporations or firms. It may be that no one of the new combinations will have an experience like that of the Leather Company, but it is probable that some of them will not be more fortunate in the distribution of net profits. Concerning the capitalization of the new concerns we said, in THE INDEPENDENT for March 16th:

"It is well known that in a majority of these new companies or consolidations the preferred stock is equal to or exceeds the actual value of the properties, while the common stock stands for 'good will' and vague possibilities of profit which may or may not be realized. In some instances the authorized capital is three or four times a fairly appraised value of the plants, some of which, earning little or no profit, are tied to others which have yielded good returns. There are examples of capital which is seven times the reported capital engaged in the entire industry when the last census was taken; of a capitalization equal to two or three times the value of the annual output of the entire industry, and requiring for the payment of the projected dividends an average selling profit of from 12 to 20 per cent. on the whole product; of capital equal to four times the stated capital of the constituent concerns, on which very small dividends have recently been paid. Such inflation is not warranted by the promised economies of manufacture and sale, which sometimes never have an existence outside of the prospectus. It can rarely be transformed into solid values by a considerable and arbitrary advance of prices. Such an advance, if made, rarely yields a permanent benefit, and it is sure to excite popular resentment."

Since March last there has been in one in-

dustry that contains many of the new combinations a very marked increase of prices, caused by a great demand rather than by any arbitrary action of the united producers. The demand will continue for months to come, and the high prices will probably be sustained by it. With respect to some concerns which were very liberally capitalized, therefore, highly favorable conditions, which could not be foreseen, may cause the payment of fair dividends—for a considerable time—upon the entire capital; in the cases of others it may be impossible to prevent in the near future an adjustment of market values to an overestimated earning power.

Financial Items.

THE Illinois Railroad, which runs from Effingham, Ill., to Switz City, Ind., was sold at auction recently to the Illinois Central Railroad for $1,000,000.

....It is understood that the New York Central Railroad will add to its efficient cab service at an early day a number of electric cabs and self-propelling vehicles.

....The total imports for the month of July were $60,152,898, while the total exports were $94,938,678. Detailed tables of the July imports and exports have lately been completed by the Treasury Department.

....Last week manufacturers representing ninety-two per cent. of the window glass producers of the United States organized a glass combination, capitalized at $300,000,000, to be known as the American Window Glass Company.

....The consolidation of the Carnegie properties and the retirement of Mr. Andrew Carnegie have been delayed, it is said, by the condition of the money market. Mr. Frick and other large holders of Carnegie Steel Company stock have been in Scotland for some weeks with Mr. Carnegie and negotiations are still in progress.

....The new gold certificates first paid out in exchange for gold deposits at the sub-treasury on August 7th have been issued in large quantities during the month. The total amount at present is nearly $25,000,000. The circulation of these notes at San Francisco has been very small, owing to the fact that gold coin is so generally in circulation along the Pacific Coast.

....Dividends in favor of the creditors of the following insolvent national banks have been declared by the Comptroller of the Currency:

A sixth dividend of 5 per cent. on the Third National Bank of Detroit, Mich.; an eighth dividend of 3 per cent. on the Northern National Bank of Big Rapids, Mich., and a final dividend of ½ of 1 per cent. on the First National Bank of Bedford City, Va.

....A few days ago the new White Star steamer "Oceanic," the largest ship in existence, steamed from Belfast, Ireland, where she was built, to Liverpool. The "Oceanic" sails from Liverpool to New York on her maiden voyage September 6th. Her dimensions are: Length, 704 feet; beam, 72 feet; draught, 26 feet. The engines are expected to develop 45,000 horsepower.

....An illustration of the eagerness with which foreign iron masters are studying our manufacturing methods is furnished by the experience of an engineering office in Pittsburg, which supplies the designs for large steel works and rolling mills, and which, it is said, has received during the last year an average income of $1,000 per month in payment of blue prints of details of manufacturing plants which have been sent abroad.

....A quick trip to the Klondike was recently made by a mining engineer from South Africa, who traveled from London to Dawson City in seventeen days. The Atlantic liner crossed the ocean in a little more than six days, the trip from New York to Vancouver occupied four days, and from Seattle to Skaguay less than three days. Then by close connection with the White Pass and Yukon Railroad and lake and river steamers Dawson was reached in just seventeen days.

The following dividends are announced:

United States Leather Company, preferred, $1.25 per share, payable October 2d.

Southern Pacific Company, Texas and New Orleans Railroad (Sabine Div.), first mortagage 6 per cent., September 1st.

INSURANCE.

Is Life Insurance Profitable?

Of course, this question can receive only one answer—the existence of the institution gives it. To say that the thrifty American people, of all peoples, persist in expending money for that which makes no valuable returns and that they do so on a vast and increasing scale through many years and successive generations, is a proposition which may be left to be announced by the occasional man who is convinced that he is the only sensible man living. Life insurance is proved profitable by the fact that, after long trial, life insurance exists.

It is quite true that the companies, as corporations, do not engage in production, neither cultivating crops from the soil nor mining beneath it, nor working processes upon materials, nor even transporting things, which latter is all the railroads directly do. But when Aaron and Hur held up the weary hands of Moses until the going down of the sun they contributed as truly as he to the discomfiture of Amalek with the edge of the sword. Women have rarely been in war in their own persons, but they have been warring by producing warriors since the first fighter doubled a fist. Who does a thing by another does it himself, and all insurance even—especially life insurance—might fitly declare its place in the world to be that it holds up fainting hands.

Yet is life insurance profitable in the common business or investment sense? The vast majority wish all their lives for money beyond immediate needs and die without reaching it; the comparative few know how hard is the task of holding onto money and getting increment out of it. On one of the best written editorial pages of the New York newspaper press it was recently said, with much justice and shrewdness, in commenting upon the fact that the low-rate loans of our long-abused city are still largely over-subscribed in public offerings, that there is no trade which has so sadly and irretrievably slipped downward in the last dozen years as the "trade" of living at ease on one's invested wealth. The statement seems at first preposterous, and as not possessing even the right of acquaintance with the paradox. The trade or state of living on one's money getting into trouble—why that would be just heavenly! So thinks the man and woman disgusted and moaning at being tied to the wheel of labor; to have all the time there is and leave to do nothing but chase pleasure, without any curse of ill-health—what more is imaginable? But what the writer meant by his forcible sentence is that the net return attainable from safe investments is slowly lessening, and that the poor rich man therefore has trouble in satisfactorily investing. Please pity his sorrows.

Why does he not trip in haste to rush to life insurance? He does insure in larger sums and with greater readiness than he used to do, but why does he not take his millions thither? Why does he not sell all that he hath and invest in endowments for twenty, fifteen, or ten-year terms? His payments would, if completed, come to more than the face of the policy, yet it is the fact that solicitors very largely talk "investment;" perhaps it is not too much to say that this accounts for the prodigious growth of life insurance.

We do not believe in this argument as an argument; that men ought to insure their lives, on any form of policy, because it appears the best thing which can be done with money. That life insurance does make an enormous return in individual cases is necessarily true, and in such cases (of course not knowable in advance) it does prove pecunarily profitable beyond anything else; but that it is or can be, speaking broadly and in the financial sense, an "investment" we do not admit. We do not now for the first time say this, but are moved to do so again by the form of publication of a monthly bulletin of losses settled. This form—a very common one—gives amount of policy as paid, premiums less dividends, "profit

on investment," and ratio of the latter. It appears that the largest amount returned for cash $100 paid in was $5,376; the smallest, $110. In three cases, which we purposely mention in a separate sentence, the policies suffered a "loss" of $1,548, $137 and $138, and only 89 and 97 per cent. was received back; further particulars would explain these cases and they may be dismissed as unusual. The apparent fact is that the company is hit every time, and that on this month's experience with 326 persons it "lost" $654,117, being outgo beyond income. How does it live and thrive?

The omitted factor is interest. But why omit it? Why not put forward, rather than affect to deny, the fact that life insurance, kept up, costs the use of the money? Why allow that anciently received humbug (in the humbug sense) of "the magic of compound interest?" Life insurance does cost, and it is worth; why even tolerate a superficial appearance that it is a gratuity? What the average person who sees such figures thinks of them we do not know; but if he accepts them at their face purport he is either ignorant or thoughtless, and in either case is misled by them; and if he understands that the whole case is not presented why present a part of it? If the intent is only to make impressive the fact that the individual policy returns more than the face of its premium, there is still a better way to put the case, and we cannot avoid believing this form of statement—which is not the peculiar custom of one company—is an error.

Insurance Items.

MANY peculiar stories have from time to time come from "down on the Cape," for the Cape is a peculiar region, with peculiar inhabitants who have peculiar ways. But there is nothing at all peculiar in the story of the minister in that peninsular corner of New England who canceled a fire insurance policy in a home company because he had the offer of a cheaper one in a Western "church" company of no particular standing. He paid a 40 per cent. assessment—which sounds large but only called for $3—and thought pleasantly of his own thrift; but when the call was repeated soon he wrote to the Insurance Commissioner that he wanted protection against the fraud. In return he got some plain advice. It ought not to be necessary to remind anybody that gold is never delivered for the price of tinsel, altho a promise to deliver it very frequently is; yet thousands of people trustfully buy the promise and believe in it, for a time. That this was a "church" company makes any unsoundness in it worse, not better. Figs are no riper and sweeter when cried in the name of the Prophet; probably they are the contrary. To do business in a Christian way requires honesty and truthfulness as a beginning; if either of these is wanting, all talk of church and religion in connection with it is abominable cant.

....The State Insurance Department of New York issued last week the following statement concerning the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association of the City of New York:

"Acting under instructions from the Superintendent of Insurance, the chief examiner of the Department and his assistants have made an examination of the affairs of the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association of the City of New York. Under the provisions of the insurance law, when the report of such examination is completed it must be transmitted to the Superintendent, who then is required to furnish the officers of the corporation with a copy thereof, and to designate a day when he will grant them a hearing on such report. Until such hearing is held the report cannot be filed by the Superintendent. The report of this examination has been forwarded to the Superintendent, the officers of the association have been furnished with a copy of it, and yesterday was the day designated for a hearing thereon.

"The association was represented by its president, F. A. Burnham; by its vice-president, George D. Eldridge, and by its counsel, Frank Lawrence, Edward Lauterbach, and Colonel James.

"The hearing was duly closed, and the Insurance Department has no advices to make public until the Superintendent has an opportunity to consider the suggestions made by the representatives of the association in connection with the examiners' report."

Pebbles.

THREE STRIKES.—"Aincher workin' now, Jimmy?" "Naw. Strike." "Chee." "T'ree of 'em. I strikes de ole man fer a raise, he strikes a attitude, an' den I strikes de sidewalk."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

....HIS SIMPLE TEST.—"Are you fond of music?" "Very," answered the young man with wide ears. "How do you make the distinction between popular music and classical music?" "Easily. If I enjoy it it's popular, and if I don't like it it's classical."—*Washington Star.*

....WHEN SHE UNDERSTOOD.—"Can you understand all those golf terms that your husband uses, Mrs. Farwell?" "No. The only ones I can understand are those that he uses when his ball goes behind one of the mounds or into a sand hole, or when he tears up the sod with his club."—*Chicago Times-Herald.*

....PREPARED FOR THE WORST.—*Eminent Statesman:* "Put these memoranda in the form of an interview and send it to all the papers. If it is well received I will interview myself again, and say that I am glad to see the public agrees with me." *Private Secretary:* "But suppose it is not well received." *Eminent Statesman:* "Then I will say that no reporter called on me, and that I haven't seen a reporter for six months."—*Boston Transcript.*

....Polizeiwidrigesvergehen.—This word is that used to describe the latest offense for which a person may be arrested in Austria. It is used to refer to any act that meets with the disapproval of the police, yet is not forbidden by municipal ordinances or national statutes. The Austrian police have the authority to arrest any one guilty of an act which they may disapprove. If the police inspector chooses, the latter may imprison the offender without troubling either judge or jury.—*Chicago Tribune.*

....The hackmen of Niagara Falls, who charge five cents to drive you to the Whirlpool and $10 to bring you back, met their match the other day. A large party of tourists arrived, and the hackmen began their usual vociferations. Nobody paid any attention or gave the slightest sign of knowing that the hackmen were there. Finally one, more observing than the rest, shouted: "Look at their badges! They're deaf mutes from that convention at Buffalo!" And silence reigned.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

....The lawyer asked the witness if the incident previously alluded to wasn't a miracle, and the witness said he didn't know what a miracle was. "Oh, come," said the attorney. "Supposing you were looking out of a window in the twentieth story of a building and should fall out and should not be injured. What would you call that?" "An accident," was the stolid reply. "Yes, yes; but what else would you call it? Well, suppose you were doing the same thing the next day; suppose you looked out of the twentieth-story window and fell out, and again should find yourself not injured. Now, what would you call that?" "A coincidence," said the witness. "Oh, come now," the lawyer began again. "I want you to understand what a miracle is, and I'm sure you do. Now just suppose that on the third day you were looking out of the twentieth-story window and fell out, and struck your head on the pavement twenty stories below, and were not in the least injured. Come, now, what would you call it?" "Three times?" said the witness, rousing a little from his apathy. "Well, I'd call that a habit." And the lawyer gave it up.—*The Gentlewoman.*

Puzzles.

CONDUCTED BY VIRGINIA DOANE.

FOR the best set of answers to this week's puzzles we will send "Struan," by Julia Magruder.

BIBLICAL NAMES.

Substitute a Biblical name wherever a word is omitted. The number of stars indicate the number of letters in the word.

"If I were queen I'd (54) * * * * * * *
That would make (55) * * * * * * even;
There is no (56) * * * * * rest from toil
For women under heaven!"

"Oh, father, father, come away!
She'll (57) * * * * * * * with her eyes!
I'd rather hear old Chloe talk,
And watch her biscuits rise.

"She says that (58) * * * * * while she lives
Shall always (59) * * * * * * * *;
She never painted, wrote or sang,
Or studied from a book!"

"Ah, me, these women!" said the man,
"The world is changed by them;
They're claiming they can vote and rule,
They'll soon teach (60) * * * * * * *!

"Come now, my son, there (61) * * * * * * * *
Will take us quickly home;
And never more 'mid wild-cats, waves
And women will we roam!"

M. R. H.

CURTAILINGS.

Because a * * * * * * likes a novel by * * * * * or a poem by * * * * is that any reason why he should not like THE INDEPENDENT?

S. C. S.

WORD-SQUARE.

1, Brilliant show; 2, a seat; 3, a failing in duty; 4, a passage; 5, certain vegetable growths.

M. F. RAND.

CENTRAL ACROSTICS.

I. All the words described contain the same number of letters. When rightly guessed, and written one below another, the central letters will spell the name of a distinguished patron of literature.

Reading across: 1, To appease; 2, puts to death by fixing on a sharp stake; 3, the highest point or degree; 4, pleasantly mischievous; 5, to foretell; 6, different from others; 7, to please highly; 8, uncoined gold or silver in the mass; 9, to roll along; 10, goblins; 11, architectural ornaments; 12, one who is skilled; 13, having the shape of the hand; 14, a universal medicine; 15, melodious; 16, a thin, dry biscuit; 17, destructive; 18, pertaining to the skull; 19, narcotics; 20, cartilage.

II. The words described have the same number of letters. When rightly guessed the central letters spell the calling of a useful member of society.

Reading across: 1, An Eastern country; 2, customary way of speaking or acting; 3, to touch lightly in passing; 4, a rabbit; 5, unattended; 6, to provide food; 7, a nestling of a pigeon or other similar bird; 8, languished; 9, to make better; 10, a small, ragged portion.

B. B. AND M. F. RAND.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF AUGUST 17TH.

BIBLICAL NAMES.—1, Sharon; 2, Aaron; 3, Phares; 4, Alush; 5, Gazer; 6, Ether; 7, Osee; 8, Kidron; 9, Ajalon; 10, Andrew; 11, Asnapper; 12, Apoilyon; 13, Bunni; 14, Ono; 15, Bigthan; 16, Ophir; 17, Seth; 18, Pur; 19, Madmen; 20, Jabin; 21, Agag; 22, Tamar; 23, Beten; 24, Besor; 25, Phut; 26, Pul; 27, Tidal; 28, Rhoda; 29, Cushan.

Personals.

DISPATCHES from England say that Mr. Ruskin is quite feeble. His morning walk was given up about a year ago, and he is now taken out every day in a bath chair, when the weather is favorable, but he is rarely seen outside of the lodge gates of his beloved Brantwood.

....By the will of the late Prof. Charles J. Stillé, formerly provost of the University of Pennsylvania, it is provided that his estate, valued at $158,000, shall be given in three equal parts, after the death of his widow, to Yale University, the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, and Gloria Dei Church, in Philadelphia.

....Speaker Reed forwarded to the Governor of Maine on the 22d inst. his resignation of the office of Member of the House of Representativs for the First District of that State, and a special election to fill the vacancy will be held in October. A prominent candidate is Amos L. Allen, a college classmate of Mr. Reed, and for some years past his private secretary.

....Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., who has been at work in the machine shops of the New York Central Railroad Company, recently tested a locomotive designed by himself, in which there are valuable improvements of his own invention and application. These, which relate to the boiler and the fire box, will probably decrease largely the cost of keeping such engines in service.

....Roscoe Wells Davis, a millionaire, whose great sheep ranch stretches over three counties in Western Texas, rode 185 miles on horseback to a railroad station week before last, in order that he might reach San Antonio without delay and enlist there in the Thirty-third Infantry for service in the Philippines. He was accepted and he now wears the uniform of a private in one of the companies of that regiment.

....A mining company organized by "General" Coxey, who led the "army" of unemployed men and tramps five years ago, has discovered very rich deposits of zinc ore in Missouri, and some of the newspapers are saying that this good fortune has very greatly improved his condition, apparently thinking that Mr. Coxey was a poor man when he came before the public in 1894. But he then possessed a considerable fortune.

....John H. Keyser, who died in East Norwalk, Conn., last week, at the age of eighty-one, built in this city, thirty years ago, the "Strangers' Rest," where he gave food and shelter to thousands of homeless men. He also erected here, a year or two later, the "Strangers' Hospital," in which poor applicants were received. This institution he maintained for three years. For a time during the panic of 1873 he fed a thousand persons daily at his home, and in 1894 he gave free lodging to hundreds of destitute wanderers.

....A library building is to be erected in Geneva, O., in memory of Platt Rogers Spencer, the author of the Spencerian system of penmanship, who taught the art there in a little log cabin, where he lived in the early days of the Western Reserve. The graceful characters of the Spencerian system first took form on the sands of the shore of the Hudson River, and on the bark of trees, when Spencer was a boy at his birthplace in Fishkill, N. Y., and before he had owned a sheet of writing paper. The first sheet of such paper which he used was brought to him, at his earnest request, by a lumberman. Spencer was born in the year 1800.

....George H. Quackenbos, now a patrolman in the police force of New York City, had an interesting experience in various pursuits before he became a policeman. He is a graduate of a Western university. After living for some time on the plains in the Southwest, he became a telegraph operator in Chicago, and afterward was, in succession, an instructor in an Eastern institute for the deaf and dumb, the principal of a similar institute in Venezuela, the manager of a seashore hotel, professor of Latin and Greek in St. Francis Xavier's College, New York, student of medicine at New York University, practicing physician in this city, and instructor in institutes for the deaf and dumb here and in New Jersey. He is thirty-eight years old.

....The removal of the bodies of seven of the associates of John Brown to the place where their leader was buried reminds Col. Joel B. Erhardt, of this city, that he drove ten miles in very cold weather to North Elba from the Adirondack town where he was teaching school to attend the old man's funeral, and that Wendell Phillips obtained for him that day a lock of John Brown's hair. This was placed in a frame, with a portrait, by Colonel Erhardt and Mr. Elihu Root, the present Secretary of War, and may be seen on the wall of the reception room of the Union League Club. Less than two years after he attended that funeral Colonel Erhardt, a member of a Vermont cavalry regiment, was marching by moonlight through Charlestown, Va., where Brown was imprisoned and hanged, and he remembers that the regiment was singing "John Brown's body lies a-mouldering in the ground, but his soul is marching on."

The Independent

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Survey of the World.

The Political Field

The convention of the Ohio Democrats, which was held at Zanesville, nominated for Governor, on the first ballot, John R. McLean, the owner of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, who has for some years past resided in Washington. The platform suggested by Mr. McLean merely reaffirmed the Chicago platform without any specific reference to silver. The committee and the convention, however, preferred a platform "heartily reaffirming the entire Chicago platform," "especially emphasizing the financial plank therein," and "continuing to demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold as equal in primary money at the ratio of sixteen to one, independent of all other nations in the world." The platform adopted also demands the renomination of Bryan and denounces "imperialism," expressing "profound regret that American soldiers are being unlawfully used in the name of liberty to crush and destroy dawning republicanism in the Orient." It opposes what it calls "the secret and vicious alliance now in evidence between England and the Republican administration." "All unlawful combinations of capital," it asserts, "are the legitimate fruits of a gold standard and other corrupt Republican legislation on questions of the tariff," and it demands that "articles, the prices of which are controlled by the trusts, be placed on the free list." Partly on account of the independent candidacy of Mayor Jones, of Toledo, it favors the initiative and referendum, an eight-hour law and other legislation in the interest of workingmen. It denounces boss rule and "deplores the frequent and outrageous exercise of lynch law in this and other States, especially against our colored citizens," thus bidding for the negro vote. It is reported that a majority of the gold Democrats in Ohio will vote for McLean. In the Kentucky campaign the Democratic bolters have sharply attacked Goebel, the regular candidate, ex-Congressman Owens having asserted in a public address that he is a murderer, a thief and a liar. It is Bryan's purpose to make forty speeches for Goebel in the State. At the election to fill the vacancy in the Eighth Congressional District of Missouri, caused by the death of Mr. Bland, the Democratic candidate was chosen by a plurality of 3,443, Mr. Bland's plurality was 2,843. The chief issue in the canvass was the Government's policy with respect to the Philippines.

The Pension Report

The annual report of the Commissioner of Pensions shows that during the year 40,991 names were added to the roll, and that 43,186 were dropped, 34,345 of these on account of the deaths of pensioners, the total number thus having been reduced from 993,714 to 991,519. Included in this total are 753,451 surviving soldiers, 237,415 widows and other dependent relatives, and 653 nurses. The expenditures of the year were $138,355,052, or $1,644,948 less than the sum appropriated. During the year 48,765 original applications were filed and 37,077 were allowed. The number of claims based upon service in the war with Spain that were received was 17,560. The number of claims rejected was 107,919, a large majority of these coming from pensioners now on the rolls who desired an increase. At the close of the year 477,239 claims of all classes were pending, and 305,042 of

these were for an increase of rate. The Commissioner says that delay in the adjudication of claims is in nearly all cases the fault of the claimants or their attorneys. He recommends that a commission be appointed to revise the laws and regulations, and that the law requiring biennial examinations of pensioners recently discharged from the service be re-enacted. There are still on the roll the names of four surviving widows and seven daughters of Revolutionary soldiers, and one surviving soldier and nearly two thousand widows of soldiers who served in the War of 1812. The number of pensions granted on account of the war with Spain was 303. Dispatches from Washington say that the sum paid to pension claim agents in the year was $476,969, against $730,000 in 1898.

Labor Controversies

The strikers in Cleveland, or other persons who sympathize with them, are still causing much disorder in that city. On the 29th ult. four cars were wrecked by a mob, and on the evening of the 30th a car containing eighteen passengers was blown up with dynamite. Five of the passengers—three of them women—suffered from broken legs. Two of the victims are daughters of a prominent physician. There was another riot on the evening of the 1st inst., when cars were attacked by a mob of 4,000 persons. On the 1st it was announced that the great shipyards of Cramp & Sons in Philadelphia would be closed until the 11th, and on the same day 150 expert machinists employed by the company struck for a shorter day and the re-employment of men recently discharged. At first it was thought that the strike might affect nearly all of the 15,000 men working in the shipyards on the Delaware, but 1,600 of Cramp & Sons' men have signed resolutions denouncing the strike, and it is now predicted that a sufficient number of workmen will be on hand when work is resumed on the 11th. The company is building the battle ships "Alabama" and "Maine" and two cruisers for the Russian Government. The dissatisfied locomotive engineers on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad have reached on agreement with the company after many conferences, which excited the interest of railroad engineers throughout the country. There was a collision on the 2d inst. at the works of the Stevens Coal Company, in Pittston, Pa., between strikers and police officers. The strikers attacked two non-union men who were about to enter the mine, and in the riot which ensued one of their leaders, named Volkowski, was shot dead. Another striker and one police officer were dangerously wounded. The 8,000 organized carpenters in New York have demanded an increase of wages from $3.50 to $4 per day. Workmen in the tin plate factories of Indiana have struck on account of the discharge of a labor leader, and the strike may spread through the factories in other States. A general strike of the men employed on the new post office in Chicago is threatened, because the corner stone, which will be laid by President McKinley, was cut by non-union workmen.

Porto Rico

General Davis asks the War Department to send 1,000 tons of food every week until further notice, saying that $1,500,000 worth of supplies may be required. To assist the unfortunate islanders the Department has ordered that the coffee of Porto Rico shall hereafter be bought for the use of the army. The Insular Commission—consisting of General Kennedy, Judge Curtis and Major Watkins—has submitted its report to Secretary Root It recommends a form of civil government and a code of laws, saying that the laws should be placed in operation by executive decree. Provision is made for complete county, township and municipal governments, but the officers are to be appointed. The proposed judicial system and laws are modeled upon those of the United States. No provision for the exercise of the elective franchise by Porto Ricans is made. The commissioners say they are "abundantly satisfied" that the people "are not ready" for the franchise, as not more than 10 per cent. of them read and write or own property. They will be better fitted for the territorial form of government, the commissioners add, "after these laws have been in force for a few years and the schools have afforded them opportunities to learn," and for some time to come "all officers should be appointed." The

proposed system of civil government and of courts and laws should be adopted speedily, because "a horde of office holders is eating up the substance of the people; the taxes gathered from every possible source are not used for their benefit, but for their oppression, and they are receiving nothing in return for the great burdens imposed upon them." There are prisoners who have been in jail for years without trial. The people, it is said, "are, so far as courts, prisons, taxes, district and municipal extravagance are concerned, no better off than when under Spanish rule." There is great need of currency reform, and it is suggested that the President should be authorized to "arrange reciprocal tariff duties" with the island.

Cuba

In his brief proclamation to the Cuban people concerning the projected census, the President says it is necessary, owing to "the disorganized condition" of the island, "that the United States should follow the restoration of order and peaceful industry by giving its assistance and supervision to the successive steps by which you [the people of Cuba] will proceed to the establishment of an effective system of self-government," and that "as a preliminary step in the performance of this duty" he has directed that a census be taken. In their reports as to the provinces assigned to them, General Lee and General Wood speak of the need of a reorganization of the civil government and, especially, of the judicial system. The trial of arrested persons is greatly delayed. General Lee says that the machinery of the law is antique and cumbersome, and that "judicial corruption and extortion flourish as of old in many places." He recommends that after the completion of the census a convention be held to provide for a general election. The United States should, he adds, keep strict supervision over the affairs of Cuba until a republican form of government has been adopted, and garrison the island with troops for the protection of the lives and property of foreign residents and the suppression of disorder. It appears that the story about the killing of twenty Cubans at Gibara by the Tenth Cavalry was not true. Out of the fund of $3,000,000, $2,526,900 has been paid to 33,692 Cuban soldiers.

San Domingo's Revolution

The revolutionists in San Domingo have been successful, and are now in possession of the Government. On the 30th ult. President Figuero resigned. News had come to him of town after town in the northern provinces surrendering to the insurgents or declaring allegiance to them. Santiago had been captured "by storm," it is said, altho only seven men were wounded in the battle, and the old officers of the city were retained in their places after they had entertained their conquerors. He also knew that the troops he had sent out against the revolutionists were deserting to the enemy, and a commission despatched by him to negotiate with the insurgent leaders had accomplished nothing. He left the Government in the hands of his ministers. The people caught these men shipping arms out of the capital. A mob attacked them, and they also resigned. Then the Government was intrusted to a Committee of Safety over which General Mejio presided, and everybody waited for the arrival of the revolutionist forces. The insurgents on the 1st inst. formed a provisional government, making General Horacio Vasquez President, and General Ramon Caceres Minister of War. Vasquez is 34 years old. Caceres is the young man who assassinated President Heureaux a few weeks ago. He was educated at the Polytechnic Institute in Troy, N. Y., where he married an American girl. Until a few months ago he was living in New York. Heureaux put his father to death in 1884. Juan Isidro Jiminez, the instigator of the revolution, who intends to become President, started for San Domingo from the Cuban city of Santiago last Saturday, and on Monday his steamship arrived safely at one of the Haytian ports. He is confident that the people will elect him. It is said that Vasquez is ready to make way for him when the people declare that he is their choice. It is also reported that Vasquez himself may be a candidate.

Dreyfus's Enemies Desperate

The Dreyfus trial has dragged its slow length along through the week with comparatively little of special interest

until the close, when new testimony of the most startling character was sprung upon the defense at a time when it was apparently hoped that full investigation would be impossible. The witnesses for the most part have been either technical, handwriting experts, or minor officers, brought on to testify in unimportant matters. The former were almost unanimous in favor of Dreyfus, the latter as unanimously against him. From day to day the balance shifted from one side to the other, with, however, the general trend in favor of the accused. There was one secret session, in which, as was alleged, the judges manifested something of their prejudice against him, but in the open court they have seemed to be more impartial, even checking some of the official testimony which they affirmed to be irrelevant. The very day on which it was generally believed that the taking of testimony would close a new witness was found, a Servian, who declared that he had positive knowledge that through Dreyfus information had been given to foreign governments. The general appearance of the man, however, was not such as to carry much weight, and it was affirmed that he was insane, yet his presence seemed to give encouragement to Dreyfus's enemies. There was also an announcement of still another secret dossier that had never yet seen the light. Maitre Labori insisted that this latter should be presented to the defense, which was granted, and thus the trial is somewhat prolonged. The effect of these last moves by the prosecution is to make it still more evident that they are desperate and are resolved to secure their end by any means. There are renewed stories of assassination, and Dreyfus is under the most careful police protection. There is renewed and urgent desire that the German, Austrian and Italian Governments expose the whole system of deception and fraud.

The Plague

The plague continues to increase in Portugal at Oporto, Lisbon, and some smaller places, but not to any such degree as implies as yet a serious epidemic. Strict quarantine and sanitary regulations are being enforced, notwithstanding some hostility on the part of the people, and officials do not seem to fear its further spread. It appears, however, that the same disease or one closely allied to it is in Astrakhan, Russia, and in view of the very strict censorship the acknowledgment is regarded as significant of a probably serious condition. A medical mission has been sent to that city to investigate and establish such preventive methods as may be necessary. From China, too, come reports of plague at Newchwang, which, tho not very serious as yet, may, it is feared, extend to Tientsin and other cities of North China. In Alexandria, Egypt, there has been a mild form of the disease, rendered somewhat serious by the refusal of the Greeks and Italians to submit to sanitary regulations, but so far not greatly fatal or very widespread. In view, however, of this simultaneous appearance in so many places an international congress of public health bodies has been summoned to meet at Brussels.

Unrest in Spain

While the large cities of Spain have been characterized by varied disturbances, it is becoming apparent that the entire country is in a condition of unrest that may prove dangerous. According to a leading Republican paper the politicians have not yet understood the nervous tension in which the country has been for the past two years; in fact, at no time during the present century, even in the epochs which preceded the great Revolution, has Spain been more disturbed or in a greater condition of uncertainty. The future is absolutely dark, and there are many who say "Let come what will, but we must get out of the present state of things." This manifests itself sometimes in riots against the taxes; at other times in assaults upon convents and even upon the friars and priests. But in general the true source of the discontent is the budget of the Government for the coming year, to quote again the Republican leader, "The glove cast before the public misery by the eternal exploiters of the public treasury." In some cities inscriptions appear on public buildings demanding annexation to England or France; in others houses are adorned with the words, "Viva the Sacred Heart of Jesus." Again authorities give a splendid banquet to bull fighters and, in fact, everywhere are signs of ridiculous or furious mad-

ness, until it seems that the whole country is "a real insane asylum." Some way or other must be found of unifying the different elements in the country, and that soon, or the whole ground will be covered by plans for dissolution. While the extremely pessimistic view of some of the Republican leaders may not be altogether justified, there is no question but that there is throughout the entire country a feeling of great dissatisfaction, and that unless some positive improvement in the conduct of political affairs appears the populace may be the tool of designing politicians, and scenes of disorder and even riot spread all over the country.

Austria-Hungary The situation in Austria-Hungary following on the renewal of the Ausgleich is not altogether reassuring. The arrangement entailed some increased expense, and in order to meet it a ministerial decree imposed an increased duty on sugar. As a result there were disturbances amounting almost to riots in different places, taking the form, in some of the cities, of processions headed by the Pan-Germanic flag of black, red and gold, while in one case a member of Parliament harangued the crowd in sight, if not within hearing, of the Governor. On their return the flag was seized, but subsequently given up again, and the barrack windows were broken in while the mob did not disperse until a late hour. In Prague there was considerable hostility manifested, seeming to indicate that the Young Czech supporters of the Government are to some extent losing their hold. These were followed somewhat later by other disturbances in Northern Bohemia, near the Saxon frontier, and in one place the authorities abandoned the military tattoo arranged for the eve of the Emperor's birthday lest it might lead to disturbances. The significance of these demonstrations, nominally directed against the sugar duty, is accentuated by the songs including the "Wacht am Rhein," and by the fact that the emancipation-from-Rome movement was the principal subject discussed at a prominent Catholic conference, where reports were made showing that the agitation is of more importance than the clerical press has been willing to admit. At the same time the Hungarians are quietly settling their own affairs so as to make ready for a new contest with Austria when it becomes necessary. The Magyars and Rumanians are fraternizing and are evidently seeking for a common basis of action.

Russian Students Ever since the disturbance in the universities, early in the year, the Russian authorities have been considering how to keep under control this turbulent element. A little time since, the Minister of Education recommended, with a view to promote good understanding, the organization of practical and useful employment of the students under the direction of the professors, and the establishment of literary and scientific students' clubs; also the erection of residential quarters under the special auspices of the Government. A little later, and apparently to emphasize anew the firm hand which notwithstanding these friendly movements is to be kept upon the students, it is announced that hereafter all students who shall create or instigate disorders either within or outside the higher educational establishment, will be forcibly drafted into the army, and made to serve as soldiers for a period of from one to three years, according to the decision of a council of the authorities of the university or college assisted by delegates from the Ministers of War, Justice and the Interior. No privileges by which persons receiving a high-class education are exempt from the full term of military service are to be considered. Even domestic reasons, as in the case of an only son, are to be entirely ignored. Query has arisen as to what will happen in regard to foreign students. Of these there are quite a number, and an American not long ago complained to the United States Embassy of ill-treatment by the police. But this is not all. Even those who maintain a persistent and concerted refusal to continue their studies, even tho ordinarily exempt, are to be handed over to the imperial authorities for this conscription, so that short work will be made with any students who are now refusing to return to their studies. Just what will be

the result of this is not yet evident, but it is creating quite a little interest as indicating the continuance of the firmly autocratic element in Russian management.

The Demands on China

For some little time China has apparently been left to herself, but the interested governments are now advancing their claims again. There have been various reports of trouble in the Kiao-Chau Hinterland between the Germans and Chinese, and these appear to have been renewed, giving occasion for the German Minister to China to hand an ultimatum to the Chinese Government, declaring that unless there is security of life and property in that section Germany will take steps to protect her own interests, which, of course, means that she will occupy it with her troops. It is reported also that a company of Russian engineers and their escorts were attacked by Chinese brigands at Kirin on the Chino-Russian frontier, and on the main line of the Manchuria railway, resulting in the massacre of all. The news has created some disturbance at St. Petersburg, and there are reports that the Russian Government will demand an explanation of the absence from the place of the officials in charge, who left the bandits free in regions containing authorized European communities. This, it is supposed, may also have relation to certain concessions which Russia is seeking, but which China, relying somewhat upon English support, has hitherto refused. Such disturbances in Manchuria would give Russia an opportunity to bring severe pressure to bear. Italy is also pressing her claim for settlement of the port question, and it is intimated that Italian warships will be sent at once to China to make it clear to the Chinese Government that further delay in the matter is not to be allowed. There has been some conflict between the English and Russians in Hankau. Some premises within the limits of the Russian concession, but owned by Englishmen, were forcibly entered by Russian officers. English troops were called in and the Russians driven out. The whole matter has been referred by the Russian and English authorities at Peking to arbitration.

War Imminent in South Africa

The news from South Africa has grown steadily worse during the week. There have been occasional gleams of hope, as Premier Schreiner, of Cape Colony, has expressed his belief that there would be no war, and President Steyn, of Orange Free State, has evidently done his best to bring about a settlement. There remains, however, the irreducible minimum. The Boers are willing, apparently, to grant the five years' retroactive franchise law, but insist on the absolute withdrawal by England of her claim to suzerainty. England is willing to discuss the whole question, except this last point, and there the break appears to be coming. Afrikander leaders affirm their loyalty to imperial interests, and Afrikander letters have been sent in numbers to President Kruger, but Cecil Rhodes has openly charged that Afrikander members of the Cape Parliament owe their seats to Transvaal secret service money, and the excitement is intense. War preparations are being hurried on every hand. The Transvaal and Orange Free State are arming in haste, and it is alleged that the Cape Government has been and is derelict in allowing almost unlimited supplies to pass through to Bloemfontein. President Kruger and the Volksraad on the one side and Sir Alfred Milner and the English Cabinet on the other are keeping very quiet, saying little, but it is evident that very great efforts are being made to secure some basis of reconciling the Boer resolve for absolute independence and the English resolve for absolute dominance. The tension is making itself felt everywhere. Business is at a standstill, both at Cape Town and Johannesburg. English families are fleeing by hundreds, and the members of the South African League have all left the Transvaal, fearing arrest. The outlook in Cape Colony is that the Afrikanders will, in case of war, remain quiet, unless Sir Alfred Milner should dismiss the Schreiner Ministry on the ground of rendering aid to the Transvaal. If that should be done, it is thought that there would be rebellion, and a race war would ensue of the most fearful character. It is this possibility which seems to strengthen Kruger and check Chamberlain

The Lay of the Poor Laborer.

(JAPANESE.)

By Richard Henry Stoddard.

I LIE awake at midnight,
The long hours come and go;
The rain is falling, falling,
And with the rain the snow.

Nothing to melt the rivers
Of winter in my veins;
I drain the saki-bottle,
But not a drop remains!

The heavens they say are spacious,
The sun and moon are bright;
To me they are so narrow
They only hold the night.

Is it so, I wonder, with others?
Or only so with me,
Whose thin cloak hangs in tatters,
Like seaweed, to my knee?

I lie here thinking, thinking,
Till night and morning meet;
At my pillow, father, mother,
Wife, children at my feet!

They sigh and sob together
For sleep that cometh not,
For the fire gone out in the kitchen,
And food in the empty pot.

Nothing left for them, not a morsel,
No saki left for me—
The gods are come to poor folk,
Or such things could not be!

NEW YORK CITY.

British Precedent for the Government of the Philippines.

By Sir George Taubman Goldie,

FOUNDER OF THE NIGER TERRITORIES AND GOVERNOR OF NIGERIA.

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT:

THE question of the settlement and development of the new possessions of the United States is one of so much interest to all the English speaking races that I should have been very glad to comply with your request, if I had the time to make a close study of the special conditions of the problems; but the detail work connected with the approaching transfer of Nigeria to the British Government will leave me little leisure for the next few months.

Nor can I fall back on any valuable enunciation of general principles; because the varied experience of Great Britain in colonizing work, under conditious analogous to those existing in the Philippines, Porto Rico and Cuba, shows that very few general principles are applicable to all such regions and that these principles are either negative or so self-evident as hardly to need stating.

Of the former, I think that perhaps the most valuable is, to be bound by no precedents. One may safely go further and assume (for instance) that a system of administration which has proved suitable for Territories of the United States would be unlikely to suit entirely the different conditions of the Philippines. Every dependency demands administration in harmony with its special conditions. Unless the American

people thoroughly assimilate this idea, so that it shall not be merely a "pious opinion," but a rule of action—or more correctly of inaction—they are likely to fail as colonizers in regions such as the Philippines. Congress and the press cannot devote too much pains in elaborating a suitable constitution, fiscal system and code of laws for each of her new possessions; but, once the machine is set going, they can hardly leave these too severely alone. It may, perhaps, be said that Great Britain passed successfully through a similar period during which she had to learn that men elected to Parliament to legislate for a civilized people, born in freedom and order, men often chosen on purely local grounds, were not necessarily so competent to control distant and semi-civilized regions as experts who had made or who intended to make those regions their study. Fortunately for the British Empire, in the critical days of our earlier colonization there were no telegraphs, no steamers and few newspapers. By the time that we possessed all three modern advantages, long experience had taught the nation and Parliament to discourage constant interference with the men who know.

Consider our most striking instance. The budget of our great Eastern dependency—British India—is invariably brought before the House of Commons during the last few days before the holidays. The heat of August, the exhaustion of a session's work, the absence of many members. combine to make the discussion of this budget perfunctory and innocuous. Every year complaints on this subject are made by the *doctrinaires*, and every year apologies and vague hopes of earlier discussion in the future are advanced, *pro formâ*, by the sensible organs of public opinion; but every one really recognizes the advantage of the present system in maintaining the empire without openly abandoning the control of Parliament. It is true that there have been many Parliamentary debates on British India from the days of Burke downward; but, except when essential changes in the constitution of its government were contemplated, I can recall none of any practical advantage to that country and some which have been of serious disadvantage.

You will have gathered from the above brief statement of negative principles that the only positive principles which seem to me of importance are, firstly, to form constitutions, fiscal systems and land laws for your new possessions in harmony with their respective special conditions—a labor which demands intimate knowledge of the circumstances—and, secondly, to get the right men to administer those possessions under the fewest possible restrictions and the least possible criticism. The United States can have little difficulty in finding such men among its vast and educated population, which has been trained to habits of personal initiative and originality of ideas, while the American Constitution gives to the Executive power which must appoint, remove and control the representatives in the new possessions, a greater independence of the legislative power than that possessed by the Ministry in Great Britain.

Two Old Houses and Three Young Women.

By Henry James.

THERE are times and places that come back yet again, but that, when the brooding tourist puts out his hand to them, meet it a little slowly, or even seem to recede a step, as if in slight fear of some liberty he may take. Surely they should know by this time that he is capable of taking none. He has his own way—he makes it all right. It now becomes just a part of the charming solicitation that the case presents, precisely, a problem—that of *giving* the particular thing as much as possible without, at the same time, giving it, as we say, away. There are considerations, proprieties, a necessary indirectness—he must use, in short, a little art. No necessity, however, more than

this, makes him warm to his work, and thus it is that, after all, he hangs his three pictures.

I.

The evening that was to give me the first of them was by no means the first occasion of my asking myself if that inveterate "style" of which we talk so much be absolutely conditioned—in dear old Venice and elsewhere—on decrepitude. Is it the style that has brought about the decrepitude, or the decrepitude that has, as it were, intensified and consecrated the style? There is an ambiguity about it all that constantly haunts and beguiles. Dear old Venice has lost her complexion, her figure, her reputation, her self-respect, and yet, with it all, has so puzzlingly not lost a shred of her distinction. Perhaps, indeed, the case is simpler than it seems, for the poetry of misfortune is familiar to us all, whereas, in spite of a stroke here and there of happy justice that charms, we never find ourselves anywhere arrested by the poetry—really to call it such—of a run of luck. The misfortune of Venice being, accordingly, what we most touch, feel and see, we end by assuming it to be of the essence of her dignity—a consequence, we become aware, by the way, sufficiently discouraging to the active pursuit of style, and all the more that, to make the final felicity deep, the original greatness must have been something tremendous. If it be the ruins that are noble, we have known plenty that were not, and, moreover, there are degrees and varieties: certain monuments, solid survivals, still hold up their heads and decline to ask for a grain of your pity. Well, one knows, of course, when to keep one's pity to one's self; yet one clings, even in face of the colder stare, to one's prized Venetian privilege of making the sense of doom and decay a part of every impression. Cheerful work, it may be said, of course; and it is doubtless only in Venice that you gain more by such a trick than you lose. What was most beautiful is gone; what was next most beautiful is, thank goodness, going—that, I think, is the monstrous description of the better part of your thought. Is it really your fault if the place makes you want so desperately to read history into everything?

You do that wherever you turn and wherever you go, and you do it, I should say, most of all at night. It comes to you there with longer knowledge, and with all deference to what flushes and shimmers, that the night is the real time. It perhaps even wouldn't take much to make you award the palm to the nights of rain or of winter. This is certainly true for the form of progression that is most characteristic, for every question of departure and arrival by gondola. The little closed cabin of this admirable organism, the movement, the darkness, and the plash, the indistinguishable swerves and twists, all the things you don't see and all the things you do feel—each dim recognition and obscure arrest is a possible throb of your sense of being floated to your doom, even when the truth is simply and sociably that you are going out to tea. Nowhere else is anything as innocent so mysterious, nor anything as mysterious so pleasantly discouraging to protest. These are the moments when you are most daringly Venetian, most content to leave to cheap trippers and other aliens the high light of the mid-lagoon and the pursuit of pink and gold. The splendid day is good enough for *them;* what is best for you is to stop at last—as you are now stopping, among clustered *pali* and softly-shifting poops and prows—at a great flight of water-steps that play their admirable part in the general effect of a great entrance. The high doors stand open from them to the paved chamber of a basement tremendously tall and not vulgarly lighted, from which, in turn, mounts the slow stone staircase that draws you further on. The great point is that if you are worthy of this impression at all there is not a single item of it of which the association is not noble. Hold to it fast that there is no other such dignity of arrival as arrival by water. Hold to it that to float and slacken and gently bump, to creep out of the low dark *felze* and make the few guided movements and find the strong offered arm and then, beneath lighted palace-windows, pass up the few damp steps on the precautionary carpet—that these things constitute a preparation of which the only defect is that it perhaps really prepares too much. It is so stately that what can

come after ?—it is so good in itself that what, upstairs, as we comparative vulgarians say, can be better ? Hold to it, at any rate, that if a lady, in especial, scrambles out of a carriage, tumbles out of a cab and flops out of a car, she alights from the Venetian convenience as Cleopatra may have stepped from her barge. Upstairs—whatever may be yet in store for her—she still, for her entrance, has the benefit of the support most opposed to the "momentum" acquired. The beauty of the matter has been that there is no momentum at all, and that, as the elements of slowness doubtless thus all hang together, the last of all dangers is to enter a great Venetian room with a rush.

Not the least happy note, therefore, of the picture that I am trying to frame is that there was absolutely no rushing; not only in the sense of a scramble over marble floors, but by reason of something dissuasive and distributive in the air of the place, a suggestion, under the fine old ceilings and among types of face and figure abounding in the unexpected, that there were many things to consider. Perhaps the simplest rendering of a scene into the depths into which there are reasons for not sinking would be just this emphasis on the value, for such occasions, of the unexpected—when duly, of course, qualified. Unexpectedness pure and simple, it is needless to say, may easily endanger any social gathering, and I hasten to add, moreover, that the figures and faces I speak of were probably not in the least unexpected to each other. The stage they occupied was a stage of variety—Venice has ever been a garden of strange flowers. It is only as reflected in the consciousness of the brooding tourist that I attempt to give you the little drama; beginning with the felicity that most appealed to him—the visible, unmistakable fact that he was the only representative of his class. All the rest of the business was simply what he saw and felt and fancied—what he was to remember and what he was to forget. Through it all, I may say distinctly, he clung to his great Venetian clew—the explanation of everything by the historic idea. It was a high historic house, with such a quantity of recorded past twinkling in the multitudinous candles that one grasped at the idea of something waning and displaced, might even fondly and secretly nurse the conceit that what one was having was just the very last. Was it not, certainly for instance, no mere illusion that there is no appreciable future left for such manners—an urbanity so comprehensive, a form so transmitted, as those of such a hostess and such a host ? The future is for a different conception of the graceful altogether—so far as it is for a conception of the graceful at all. Into that computation I shall not attempt to enter; but *they*, at least, were not common, nor indeed was any one else—in the circle to which the picture most insisted on restricting itself.

Neither, on the other hand, was any one either very beautiful or very fresh; which was again, exactly, a precious "value" on an occasion that was to shine most, to the imagination, by the complexity of its references. Such old, old women with such old, old jewels; such ugly, ugly ones with such handsome, becoming names; such battered, fatigued gentlemen with such inscrutable decorations; such an absence of youth, for the most part, in either sex—of the pink and white, the "bud" of new worlds; such a general personal air, in fine, of being the worse for wear in various old ones. It was not a society—that was clear—in which little girls and boys set the tune; and there was that about it all that might well have cast a shadow in the path of even the most successful little girl. Yet also—let me not be rudely inexact—it was in honor of youth and freshness that we had all been convened. The *fiancailles* of the last—unless it were the last but one—unmarried daughter of the house had just been brought to a proper climax; the contract had been signed, the betrothal rounded off—I am not sure that the civil marriage had not, that day, taken place. The occasion then had in fact the most charming of heroines and the most ingenuous of heroes, a young man, the latter, all happily suffused with a fair Austrian blush. The young lady had had a very famous grandmother, who had played a great part in the political history of her time, and whose portrait, in the taste and dress of 1830, was conspicuous in one of the rooms. The granddaughter of this celebrity, of royal

race, was strikingly like her, and, by a fortunate stroke, had been dressed, combed, curled in a manner exactly to reproduce the portrait. These things were charming and amusing, as indeed were several other things besides. The great Venetian beauty was there, and nature had equipped the great Venetian beauty for her part with a splendid generosity. She was the beauty in the world about whom probably most there was an absence of doubt that was well nigh commonplace; the one thing wanting to the interest she inspired was the possibility of discussing it. There were plenty of suggested subjects, on the other hand, as to which the exchange of ideas would by no means necessarily have dropped. You profit to the full at such times by all the old voices, echoes, images—by that element of the history of Venice which represents all Europe as having, at one time and another, reveled or rested, asked for pleasure or for patience, there; which gives it to you supremely as the refuge of endless strange secrets, broken fortunes and wounded hearts.

II.

There had been a young Englishman to luncheon, and the young Englishman had proved "sympathetic;" so that when it was a question afterward of some of the more hidden treasures, the browner depths of the old churches, the case was easily felt to be one for mutual guidance and gratitude—for a small afternoon tour and the wait of a pair of friends, in warm little campos, at locked doors for which the nearest urchin has skurried off to fetch the keeper of the key. There are few brown depths, in truth, to-day, into which the light of the hotels doesn't shine, and few hidden treasures about which pages enough, doubtless, have not already been printed; my business, accordingly, let me hasten to say, is not now with the fond renewal of any discovery—at least in the order of impressions most usual. Your discovery may be, for that matter, renewed every week; the only essential is the good luck—which a fair amount of practice has taught you to count upon—of not finding, for the particular occasion, other discoverers in the field. Then, in the quiet corner, with the closed door—then in the presence of the picture and of your companion's sensible emotion—not only the original happy moment, but everything else is renewed. Yet once again it can all come back. The old *custode*, shuffling about in the dimness, jerks away, to make sure of his tip, the old curtain that is not much fresher than the wonderful work itself. He does his best to create light where light can never be; but you have your practiced groping gaze, and, in guiding the young eyes of your friend, moreover, you feel how you possess the picture. These are the most refined pleasures that Venice has still to give, these odd, happy passages of communication and response.

But the point of my reminiscence is that there were other communications that day, as there were certainly other responses. I have forgotten exactly what it was we were looking for—without much success—when we met the three sisters. Nothing requires more care, as a long knowledge of Venice works in, than not to lose the useful faculty of getting lost. I had so successfully done my best to preserve it that I could conscientiously profess an absence of any suspicion of where we might be. It proved enough that, wherever we were, we were where the three sisters found us. It was on a little bridge near rather a big campo, and a part of the charm of the matter was the theory that it was very much out of the way. They took us promptly in hand—they were only walking over to San Marco to match some colored wool for the manufacture of such belated cushions as still bloom with purple and green in the long leisures of old palaces; and that mild errand could easily open a parenthesis. The obscure church we had feebly imagined we wanted proved, if I am not mistaken, that of the sisters' parish; as to which I have but a confused recollection of a large gray void and of admiring there for the first time a fine work of art of which I have now quite lost the identity. This was the effect of the charming benevolence of the three sisters, who presently were to give our adventure a turn in the emotion of which everything that had preceded seemed as nothing. It actually strikes me even as a little dim to have been told by them, as we all proceeded together, that a certain low, wide house, in

a small square as to which I found myself without particular association, had been in the far-off time the residence of George Sand. And yet this was a fact that, tho I could then only feel it must be for another day, would in a different connection have stirred me to the depths. Madame Sand's famous Venetian year has been of late immensely in the air—a tub of extremely soiled linen which the muse of history, rolling her sleeves well up, has not even yet quite ceased energetically and publicly to wash. The house in question must have been the house to which the wonderful lady betook herself when, in 1834, after the dramatic exit of Alfred de Musset, she enjoyed that remarkable period of rest and refreshment with the so long silent, the but recently extinguished, Dr. Pagello. I had often wondered where it was, without patience to inquire; but, as I say, it could now easily wait.

For the three sisters, in the kindest way in the world, had asked us if we already knew their sequestered home and whether, in case we didn't, we should be at all amused to see it. My own acquaintance with them, tho not of recent origin, had hitherto lacked this enhancement, at which we both now grasped with the full instinct, indescribable enough, of what it was likely to give. But how, for that matter, either, can I find the right expression for what was to remain with us of this episode? It is the fault of the sad-eyed old witch of Venice that she so easily puts more into things than can pass under the common names that do for them elsewhere. Too much for a rough sketch was to be seen and felt in the home of the three sisters and in the delightful and slightly pathetic deviation of their doing us so simply and freely the honors of it. What was most immediately marked was their resigned cosmopolite state, the effacement of old conventional lines by foreign contact and example; by the action, too, of causes full of a special interest, but not to be emphasized perhaps—granted indeed they be named at all—without a certain sadness of sympathy. If "style" in Venice sits amoung ruins, let us always lighten our tread when we pay her a visit. Our steps were in fact, I am happy to think, almost soft enough for a death-chamber as we stood in the big, vague *sala* of the three sisters, spectators of their simplified state and their beautiful blighted rooms, the memories, the portraits, the shrunken relics of seven Doges. If I wanted a first chapter, it was here made to my hand; the painter of life and manners, as he glanced about, could only sigh—as he so frequently has to—over the vision of so much more truth than he can use. What on earth is the need to "invent," in the midst of tragedy and comedy that never cease? Why, with the subject itself all round so inimitable, condemn the picture to the silliness of trying not to be aware of it? The charming, lonely girls, carrying so simply their great name and fallen fortunes, the so deeply-marked Venetian interior, the remote, over-darkened canal, the despoiled, *decaduta* house, the unfailing Italian grace, the space so out of scale with actual needs, the absence of books, the presence of ennui, the sense of the length of the hours and the shortness of everything else—all this was matter not only for a second chapter and a third, but for a whole volume, a *dénoûement* and a sequel. This time, unmistakably, it *was* the last—Wordsworth's stately "shade of that which once was great;" and it was almost as if our distinguished young friends had consented to pass away slowly in order to treat us to the vision. Ends are only ends indeed, for the painter of pictures, when they are more or less conscious and prolonged. One of the sisters had been to London, whence she had brought back the impression of having seen at the British Museum a room exclusively filled with books and documents devoted to the history of her family. She must also probably have encountered in another great collection the exquisite specimen of an early Venetian master in which one of her ancestors, then head of the State, kneels with so sweet a dignity before the Virgin and Child. She was old enough, none the less, perhaps, to have seen this precious work taken down from the wall of the room in which we sat and carried away —on terms so far too easy—forever; and not too young, at all events, to have been present now and then, when her candid elders, enlightened too late as to what their sacrifice might really have done for them, looked

at each other with the pale hush of the irreparable. These are matters to put a great deal of old, old history into sweet young Venetian faces.

III.

In Italy, in truth, this particular appearance is far from being only in the streets—in the objects marked in the guide-books with their respective allowances of stars. It is behind the walls of the houses that old, old history is thick and that the asterisks of Baedeker might often best find their application. The feast of St. John Baptist is the feast of the year in Florence, and it seemed to me on that June night that I could have scattered a handful of these signs. I had the pleasure of spending a couple of hours on a certain high terrace that overlooks the Arno, as well as in the galleries that open to it, where I met more then ever the pleasant, curious question of the disparity between the old conditions and the new manners. Make our manners, we moderns, as good as we can, there is still no getting over it that they are not good enough for many of the great places. This was one of the latter, and its greatness came out to the full into the hot Florentine evening, in which the pink and golden fires of the pyrotechnics arranged on Ponte Carraja—the ocasion of our meeting—lighted up the large question. The "good people" beneath were a huge, hot, gentle, happy family; the fireworks on the bridge, lighting river as well as sky, were delicate and charming; the terrace connected the two wings that give bravery to the front of the palace, and the close-hung pictures in the rooms, open in a long series, offered to a lover of quiet perambulation an alternative hard to resist. Wherever he stood—without, in the cluster of company, among bland ejaculations and liquefied ices, or in the presence of the mixed masters that led him from wall to wall—such a seeker for the spirit of each occasion could only turn it over that, in the first place, this was an intenser, finer little Florence than ever, and that, in the second, the testimony was again wonderful to former fashions and ideas. What did they do, in the other time, the time of a smaller society, smaller and fewer fortunes, fewer tastes, at any rate, and wants—what did they do with chambers so multitudinous and so vast? Put their "state" at his highest—and we know of many ways in which it must have broken down—how did they live in them without the aid of variety? How did they, in minor communities in which every one knew every one, and every one's impression and effect had been long, as we say, discounted, find representation and emulation sufficiently amusing? Much of the charm of thinking of it, however, is doubtless that we are not able to say. This leaves us with the conviction that does them most honor; the old generations built and arranged greatly simply because they loved and understood it, and they could bore each other better—if they did bore each other—in noble conditions than in mean ones.

It was not, I must add, of the far-away Florentine age that I thought, but of periods more recent and of which the sound and beautiful house more directly spoke. If one had always been homesick for the Arno-side of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, here was a chance, a better chance than ever, to taste again of the cup. Many of the pictures—there was a charming quarter of an hour when I had them to myself—were bad enough to have passed for good in those delightful years. Shades of Grand-Dukes encompassed me—dukes the pleasant later sort who were not really grand. There was still the sense of having come too late—yet not too late, after all, for this glimpse and this reverie. My business was to people the place—its own business had never been to save us the trouble of understanding it. And then the deepest spell of all was perhaps that just there I was supremely out of the way of the so terribly actual Florentine question. This, as all the world knows, is a battle-ground today in many journals, with all Italy, practically, pulling on one side, and all England, America and Germany pulling on the other; I speak of course of the more or less articulate opinion. The "improvement," the rectification of Florence is in the air, and the problem of the particular ways in which, in such desperately delicate cases, these matters should be understood. The little treasure-city is, if there ever was one, a deli

cate case -more delicate perhaps than any other in the world, save that of our taking on ourselves to persuade the Italians that they may not do as they like with their own. They so absolutely may that I profess I see no happy issue from the fight. It will take more tact than our combined tactful genius is at all likely to muster to convince them that their own is, by an ingenious logic, much rather *ours*. It will take more subtlety still to muster for them that dazzling show of examples from which they may learn that what, in general, is "ours" is a sacrifice to beauty and a triumph of taste. The situation, to the truly analytic mind, offers in short, in perfection, all the elements of despair; and I am afraid that if I hung back, at the Corsini Palace, to woo illusions and invoke the irrelevant, it was because I could think, in the conditions, of no better way to meet the present acutest responsibility of the critic than just to shirk it.

RYE, ENGLAND.

The Critic at Large.

By Agnes Repplier.

IT is the privilege of this golden age in which we live to praise its own merits, even beyond their manifest deserts. This is a pleasant fashion of speech, nourishing much good humor, and an agreeable self-esteem. It is loudest and most emphatic in the press, which naturally seeks to say what people wish to hear, but it finds distinct utterance in that modern and very popular school of criticism which prides itself upon being masterless, upon discarding all traditions or standards, all the vexations and exactions of comparison.

The advantages of this course are apparent at first sight. Nobody really likes to measure his own littleness by the inexorable breadth of greater things. Nobody likes to put his novel by the side of "Vanity Fair," his essays by the side of "Elia," his biography by the side of Boswell, his ballad by the side of "The Ancient Mariner," his ode by the side of the "Grecian Urn." It is pleasanter far to sever our connection with the past, to hint that we have "outgrown" its lessons, to murmur strange phrases about the subtlety of modern thought, the emancipation of verse, the veracity of fiction, the broad free sweep of intelligence. It is more comfortable surely to be on easy terms with ourselves and our neighbors, with our own work and our neighbors' work, than to be troubled with that passion for perfection which knows no rest, soothes no vanity, inspires no self-confidence, and hides no failure.

It is the part of wisdom, accordingly, to hearken with pleasant ears to what Mr. John Burroughs enthusiastically calls "the true democratic spirit in criticism"—a spirit which receives its amplest illustration in Walt Whitman's often quoted words: "No man can understand any greatness or goodness but his own, or the indication of his own." Here, at last, we stand on the firm and narrow ground of individuality, and close all doors leading to wider issues. Safe and secluded from assault, we are spared the painful process so sternly recommended to us by Sainte Beuve, and Mr. Matthew Arnold, and Mr. Saintsbury, "Compare, compare, compare!" We are also spared much irksome study, and the slow acquisiton of knowledge, "democratic" criticism being based upon our own natural perceptions, unprejudiced by information.

The first and most imperative step then in intellectual democracy is the destruction of old landmarks. This is insisted upon plainly and perseveringly by every advocate of freedom. Mr. Brander Matthews, for example, is explicit in his directions. "Don Quixote," "The Vicar of Wakefield," "Paul and Virginia"—all the classics of school room and library must be dethroned and brought to judgment. The slow, sure verdict of the centuries, so far from being helpful, merely stands in our way, and prevents us from reaching our own more valuable conclusions. Mr. John Burroughs is an equally determined iconoclast. "Positive judgments," he writes

in the August issue of the *Atlantic Monthly*, "whether in literature or in art, or in any matter of taste, are dangerous things. The crying want always is for new fresh power to break up the old verdicts and opinions, and set all afloat again,"—a critical chaos, terrible to contemplate. Mr. Howells, as may be expected, goes one step further along this dizzy reach, and stoutly affirms we have no need whatever of standards, old or new. "Has not every man," he asks conclusively, "a standard in his own mind, which he can safely apply?"

Here at last is the ultima thule of liberal principles, the final proclamation of equality. Here is a universal brotherhood of intellect. If every man can safely apply his own standard, then criticism is a matter of opinion, and of opinion based solely upon preference. The "gay science" is scientific no longer. Nor is it even gay.

PHILADELPHIA.

A Royal Procession.

By Rebecca Harding Davis.

THERE are very few things which the American tourist sees in the mother country that he either does not try to buy while there or to imitate when he comes home. A Royal procession, however, is too much for him; he can neither bring it back nor copy it. He may, and does, spend his money occasionally in a grand ovation to the President or a victorious general—a much finer show, perhaps, as to glitter and cost than any progress of the Queen's family through London. Flags wave, drums beat, and the people shout. But under all and through all is the miserable sense of coming change. The "next election" is forever present with us, like the ghost at Macbeth's feast; the next election—when the victorious hero will be shunted from the warpath to some outlying prairie fort, and the President be driven from the White House to raise ducks, turkeys, or to practice law in a Western country court-room. For the American is not thrifty with his stock of statesmanship. A prudent housekeeper makes herself a quilt to cover her from the cold out of the bits of her precious state garments; but we find no use for the men who have ruled us wisely, after the lock of the White House clicks behind them.

Hence, as the President—from Washington to McKinley—goes by in the ovation, every man in the crowd is busy turning his thumb down or up for him, and every one of them knows that his thumb will count before many months pass in the sealing of the doom of that man yonder, who is cheerfully bowing and smiling in the barouche.

There lies the inherent difference between the English Royal processions and ours. When the reigning family are from time to time brought before the public to establish some touch with their subjects, there is no threatening sense of change underneath the show. The homely bourgeois male or female Royalty in the gilt coach, bowing from side to side, is as permanent a part of England as her chalk cliffs or her rule over the seas. Let the man in the crowd turn down his thumb if he will—what matters it?

There are, too, other features in these Royal processions curiously significant of the differences between ourselves and our English kinsfolk.

I happened to see two or three public functions in which the Royal family traversed London in state. One was the wedding of the Princess Maud and the other a reception of the Kaiser and Kaiserin by the City of London. On both occasions preparations began two weeks before the event. Scaffoldings lined the streets along the route, and seats on them sold for high prices. I am glad to say that Americans were not extravagant bidders for them. Europe is becoming familiar ground to our people. We are no longer so eager to stare at royalties or to throw our often hard earned dollars around in order to impress foreigners with our wealth and *savoir vivre* as we did twenty years ago.

The processions did not move until noon, but soon after daylight parties of sightseers began to gather on the pavements along the route. They were of all classes; respectable tradesmen and their wives and children, gay in a dozen colors, and gangs of sodden tramps from Whitechapel, many of whom had slept in Hyde and Green parks all night. These outcasts looked as if they had a more friendly acquaintance with soap and water than their congeners in New York and Chicago, who, by the way, never in their lives slept over night in any park frequented by their betters. Class pride asserts itself here, if at all, more offensively than in a monarchy.

By nine o'clock these separate groups became solid masses of human beings, who were moved here and there by the rule of the police. Indeed, the most impressive feature of the day to an American was the silent, absolute dominance of the law. A policeman waved his hand and the tides of humanity ebbed and flowed without a murmur.

At ten o'clock these mobs, which had filled the streets, were driven onto the pavements, leaving the space clear from curbstone to curbstone.

An American crowd would have struggled or jeered and refused to budge. Why, each man would have argued, should they be packed like herring on the narrow pavements in order that a half-dozen carriages should pass down the vacant street two hours later? Every American would have promptly asked himself whether he was not as good as the man in the carriage, and have stood his ground. But the Englishman had no thought of resistance. Fat coal-heavers, covered with grime and sweat, nattily dressed clerks in frock coats and high hats, lean and hungry women carrying babies, were forced into one panting, breathless mass. There was not an oath, nor even a protest. Presently again the policeman waved his hand, and back and back they went until some of the women dropped senseless.

So perfect was the machinery, however, that these weak bits of humanity were instantly picked up and put into order again. At intervals of a square along the entire route had been placed since early morning the tents and ambulances of the Relief Corps. Physicians in uniform and nurses in their white aprons and caps stood ready. The crushed man or fainting woman was borne through the crowd over their heads and laid in the tents, and when relieved was either set in place again, or carried home.

Another characteristic of the English crowd, incomprehensible to us, was its stolidity. These people, jammed closely together for hours, did not make acquaintance, nor joke and grumble as Americans would have done. The American takes a keen human interest in his occasional neighbors; he is not satisfied until he knows what ticket he votes or how he stands with regard to the town boss. He is uneasy until this passer-by knows his own social position and that he personally has no need to curry favor with anybody. This is not because he is a social snob. It is the natural result of our perpetually sliding social scale and the consequent uneasiness of the individual.

A certain stolid apathy in the Englishman, be he colonel or costermonger, grows out of his fixed position, and his absolute complacent satisfaction with his place in the world, and with himself. He is an Englishman. What more would you have? Why should he concern himself about his neighbor? He can stand beside him for hours, running his elbows into his side, and it will never occur to him to speak to him.

Another marked difference from ourselves was seen in the treatment of the women. Policemen struck them and their husbands hustled them in a way that no American crowd would have tolerated for a moment. The low-class English woman, however, is used to subordination. Her manner to her husband is that of a dog to his master—a whipped or petted dog as it happens, but a dog.

Along the entire route, from Buckingham Palace through the old city to the Lord Mayor's mansion, the streets were fenced on both sides by double rows of policemen and soldiery, standing near enough to touch hands. In the cross streets were massed regiments of cavalry. At noon bugles sounded and at last the long patient crowd were rewarded. Down the vacant space, between these glittering human walls flashed the gilt coaches

used by the Royal family on state occasions. At other times they use mourning carriages. Black and white are the only colors in livery which no Englishman can assume.

As the state coaches swept by the official spectators—the police and soldiery—received each with a perfunctory "Hoh! Hoh!" which produced a low continued note of welcome along the line.

Now the crowd behind them, if they had been a good-humored, excitable American crowd, would have given to each guest a rousing cheer. The man on the sidewalk, whether he voted for Cleveland or McKinley, would have taken off his hat when the President went by. He would honor the office.

But the Londoner was oddly enough not influenced by the office or rank. He discriminated in his welcome between man and man.

The Queen was absent. The Prince of Wales had just offended the moral sense of the nation by an ugly scandal. A week before I had seen him enter Edinburgh. The crowd muttered angrily and there were even loud hisses. To-day his carriage passed from end to end of London through an ominous silence.

The Princess, close following, was received with significant, eager applause, and the stout Duchess of Teck, always kindly and charitable, with a loud tumult of welcome.

In a brief moment the glittering pageant had swept by. The cavalry clattered away and the lines of soldiery were broken.

The solid black masses, panting on the pavement, suddenly filled the streets with swirling currents of humanity, so vast, so full of force and movement that the brain of the spectator looking down on them grew dizzy. There were the most dangerous elements of London—the want, the ignorance, the intolerable hunger of balked criminal lives, brought up to the little quarter about St. James, to face the splendor of the court. They knew it to be a burden on them.

What was to protect it from them? It was as tho a huge black cyclops held a tiny dazzling fairy helpless on his palm. Let him close his hand and it was crushed.

But through the swirling currents the silent unarmed policeman walked quietly and moved them hither and thither and kept order by the mere motion of his hand. He was incarnate Law. *He never carries arms.* The idea of Law is enough to control an English mob.

The difference which lies here between the two peoples every American can see for himself.

PHILADELPHIA.

The United States as a Pacific Ocean Power.

By E. Benjamin Andrews, LL.D.,

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THE eminent gentlemen daily arguing on the Philippine question, whether pro or con, seem mostly to ignore one capital aspect of the case, the great desirableness, on our part, of a certain dominance in the Pacific in order to the protection of the interests in and on that ocean which we have already acquired. Men apparently forget that, whether we like it or not, and quite apart from the results of the Spanish war, the United States is a Pacific Ocean power, nay, at present *the* Pacific Ocean power, having a far longer Pacific Coast line than any other nation, a line longer than that of all other considerable nations together. No one proposes that we retire from the Pacific; we cannot do so if we would. Is it not then a very serious problem whether in the present crisis we shall act so as to strengthen our Pacific front, or so as to weaken it?

Wars in future are more likely than heretofore to partake mainly of a naval character. This is partly owing to the vast growth in modern times of commerce, the maiming and destruction of which, for the other,

each antagonist will desire. Then, too, all powerful nations now either have outlying possessions vulnerable by sea, or seek to obtain such. There is a third reason why naval warfare is likely in future to constitute a larger proportion then heretofore of all warfare. It is that a naval battle, in itself considered, is surer to be decisive than a land battle.

At any rate, any war which we may ever need to wage for the defense of our Pacific frontier against Russia, Japan, the future possessor or possessors of China or of Central or South America, is certain to be largely naval.

Success in naval war depends in a very great measure upon owning points here and there in the ocean on which your ship commanders and companies may securely depend as bases for coal and provision supplies and for repairs. Without such, a strong navy may be easily beaten by a weak one, your war be lost, and your coast left to the mercy of your foes. Some such bases of supplies in the Pacific we must have and we cannot have too many.

People evidently think that we shall never be in any danger of attack upon or off our Western coast. This is among the master hallucinations of our time. Every foremost nation on earth will soon be represented by possessions in or on the Pacific. All will be our neighbors there. To protect our coast, to escape insult and loss, we must be able to hold our own. Not to speak of far away islands and continents, large parts of our hemisphere will soon be in demand by Governments which will be hostile to us. The feeble governments and low civilizations of Central America will not be permitted to continue forever. If we do not in some manner or other manage to rouse those slumbering peoples to life, Great Britain, France, Germany, or Russia will do it. Wish it, vote for it, pray for it as you will, isolation is no longer possible for the American Republic. You must voluntarily and in your own way enter the concert of the world's powers, or you will be dragged in. The common assertions to the contrary, as if the United States were to-day as free as in Washington's time to avoid "entangling alliances," are amazing. Steam and electricity have shrunk the world till nations elbow and jostle one another like pedestrians on a crowded street.

But suppose it a mistake to expect West European powers soon to be in a position to fight us in the Pacific from secure possessions of their own upon this very continent, no one questions the likelihood—nay, the certainty—that Russia is soon to become a tremendous and formidable Pacific Ocean force. That mighty nation, virile, brave, resourceful, fanatic, ambitious, aggressive, which had so long and vainly sought a roadway to open sea through the Baltic and the Euxine, by the feat, as bold and gigantic as it has been costly, of building the Trans-Siberian Railway, has reached free ocean on the Pacific.

The old Eastern question centering at Constantinople is no more. A new one, quite as serious in itself and infinitely more so to us, has arisen, with its center at Port Arthur.

The Muscovite has found the sea just off our Western coast, and henceforth we must reckon with him. The bear and the eagle are face to face.

This great historical event, Russia's change of front, would furnish us food enough for reflection even if Russia had no intentions regarding China. But Russia proposes to own China and is nearly certain to own part of it. Who will be lord over the rest? It is not too much to assume that the attitude of the United States in the Pacific will determine this question. If we show appreciation of our Pacific chances, the Czar will control but a small part of China, and Anglo-Saxon influences will control the rest; while, if we are apathetic toward these opportunities, Russia, with a civilization so hostile to ours in all things, will either seize the whole of that infinite empire, or else share it with a nation only less hostile to all our ideas than she herself is.

Shall we, then, go in and conquer the Filipinos by force and arms, and govern them with or without their consent? An enlightened philanthropist planning for the true and lasting welfare of the Filipinos themselves would probably say Yes. It seems likely, on the whole, that pacification

by us, forcible if necessary, and a subsequent rule of justice, military, if you please, so long as this might be called for, would be the very best fortune which could possibly come to the people of those islands—better than autonomy, better than a release to any State likely to take them if we do not, and infinitely better than return to the iron rule of Spain.

But the necessary interests of the United States do not demand that we go so far. We actually need only a protectorate over the islands, giving us sovereignty and sure foothold there; and we may, if we choose, subject to this condition, give the Filipinos all the home rule they wish. In time, probably after long suffering the horrors of bad government and intestine war, having learned that our purpose is justice and their good, the intelligent Filipinos will wish to come into more intimate relations with our people. They will see—what is now so hard for some to understand—that the gaining of vantage by one nation over another, called "conquest," still, and really so in form, may occur with a spirit so benign and free from rapacity on the part of the superior nation that the process cannot justly be compared with most "conquests" in ancient or even in comparatively recent times.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Lafe Halloway's Two Fights.

By Paul Laurence Dunbar.

THE winter had been one of extreme spiritual activity in the little town which claimed the Halloways as citizens. There were Martin Halloway, an honest and sturdy carpenter, his wife and their son, Lafe, or Lafayette, as he was written in the great family Bible. Martin and his gentle wife Annie had for a number of years been steady and devoted members of the little Methodist church, whose chapel reared its quiet front near the center of the town, and it had long been the hope of their hearts that their boy might come into the same communion with them. But, besides the ordinary admonitions of the Christian parent, they never strove with their son or asked of him the thing that was in their hearts.

"Let him be fully persuaded in his own mind," said Martin Halloway, when he and his wife talked the matter over as they often did.

"I would rather see him remain out of the Church than go in it out of a sense of obedience or even respect for the words of his parents." And the gentle wife had always agreed, only she would add: "But it will come all in God's own time."

Great, then, was the joy in that household when Lafe was enrolled among the number of converts. The mother's face was transfigured with an unusual radiance as she held her boy to her bosom and with quiet tears thanked God for the safety of her son. She fancied that she saw a new light in his eyes. The father was undemonstrative, but his pride showed in his very step, as father and son went their way together.

Lafe was a strapping young fellow of twenty. He had learned his father's trade and worked side by side with him day after day. As he went to and from the shop there was another woman's eye besides his mother's that watched him with new love. It was Alice Staniland, who was to preside over his home some day, and no one had been happier than this demure little lassie over Lafe's entrance upon the spiritual life.

The soft winter was succeeded by an early spring, and even as early as March the church-goers had begun to prepare for the event of the coming month, when the probation of the new converts would be over and they would be accepted into the full communion of the Church. It was looked forward to by both saint and sinner with equal eagerness; the former with the ardent desire to be endowed with all the churchly powers, the latter with a curiosity to see how many would "hold out;" and never was the

church more happy over the conquest of a soul than these over the capture of one "backslider." When one had repudiated his vows of faith, he was always more defiant and aggressive than those who had never made any pretensions to grace.

This spring, through various weaknesses, several had already fallen by the wayside before the term of probation had ended, and their only desire seemed to be to make the lives of their former companions in grace miserable. One of these, a great, heavy-faced fellow named Tom Randall, took Lafe Halloway as his especial target, and on every occasion fired at him taunts and jeers. But the young man went his way unmoved in the pride of conscious rectitude.

Randall never offered his insults in the presence of any of the older or more staid members of the community, for he feared their rebuke, and, too, from them he had nothing to win. They were long and hard tried in the faith.

But before his own satellites he was boldness itself. The corner grocery store was a great gathering place for these fellows, and wo unto the luckless victim who had to pass the place alone. He must go through a perfect fire of raillery.

It is not an easy thing to be the target for the scorn of the petty scoffers of a small town. To say that they are ignorant only means that the weapons of ridicule they use are more blunt and they bruise rather than cut. A cut smarts, but a bruise aches and grows black.

Many a day Lafe went home with clenched teeth and white face. But he made no sign. His mother saw and understood, but she kept her counsel. The ultimate triumph which she believed her son capable of achieving was worth fighting for. If the father understood he also held his peace. The boy had all of the vigorous energy and animal strength which are the attributes of his age and condition in life, and he would have liked nothing better than to turn on his tormentors and give them the thrashing which they deserved. But this he knew to be the very concession which they demanded of him, and so he held his hand.

However, one day, as he was coming down the street toward the grocery, he spied Alice Staniland just ahead of him, and he quickened his steps to overtake her. The usual crowd was standing and lounging about in front. As Alice neared them, Tom Randall, grown desperate with constant resistance, stepped out and spoke to her. Lafe saw the girl shrink away and burst into tears as she hurried on. In a moment, with white face and compressed lips he was in front of Randall.

"What did you say to her?" he asked breathlessly, as the crowd of gazers gathered around.

"None o' yer bus'ness, Mr. Hymn-singer, you hear." There were no more words. Lafe's fist shot out and delivered a blow upon the scoffer's face that staggered him. Another followed hard upon it. Then Randall righted himself and began to reciprocate. He was no mean antagonist. They clinched. They fell and for a few moments that seemed like hours to the tense expectations of the watching crowd, the battle wavered. Then the mass upon the ground began to assume definiteness and it was seen that Lafe was on top. He did not strike his antagonist again, but pressing his face down into the dust, cried hoarsely, "Eat dirt, you beast, eat dirt, and learn to let women alone."

The crowd, ever with the strong and victorious, now jeered and taunted its fallen chief and even danced in the fullness of its delight. Suddenly there was a hush and Lafe felt a hand laid upon his shoulder and looked up to meet the grieving eyes of the old Methodist minister, whose gentle words had led him into the fold of the Church.

"Come with me, my son," said the old man, and his voice was very gentle, but oh, so sorrowful. The boy arose and turned away with his pastor. His antagonist made no attempt to follow him or renew the fight. He slunk into the grocery unobserved, for the crowd was wonderingly watching the old man and the young man as they went away together, and for once it was silent and not altogether comfortable.

"I guess he's backslid at last," said one.

"I ain't so sure about that," another replied. "He wasn't a-fightin' on his own account, an' besides he never cussed none." So, wavering between opinions as to the spir-

itual status of Lafe Halloway, the crowd broke up into little knots of three and four and so went its way.

The fire had not sufficiently left Lafe's blood for him fully to realize the equivocal position in which he had placed himself. For a time he walked on in silence, which was finally broken in upon by the preacher's voice. "I am sorry," he said, "so sorry, for I had hoped and expected much of you." These words brought the boy to himself, but he did not attempt to excuse his action. He simply told the straightforward, unbiased truth as it was. "Before I had time to think what to do, I had done it," he said, "but I don't know that it would have been different even with thought, you know I—we—our family, think a lot of Allie, and it was awful to have that——" His lips tightened again and the blood mounted to his forehead.

The old minister offered no admonition, no advice. He only repeated, "I am sorry, so sorry." But the pressure that he gave the boy's hand as he left him at the gate was warm and tender and fatherly. Perhaps his mind had gone back to his own youth and to the woman that had for a few years brightened his life, but was now sleeping at the foot of an old moss-grown stone in the little church-yard. Memories like this will not let a man be hard.

When he entered the house Lafe saw by the look on his mother's face that the news had preceded him down the street. She and his father sat at supper.

"I know you both know all, mother. Gossip runs fast in this town," he said.

"Yes, my son, I know all; but I hope that you didn't hurt him and that you are not hurt either—physically," she added, sorrowfully.

"Oh, we're both all right that way," he returned. He sat down to the table, but he couldn't eat for the lump in his throat. "I am sorry it happened," he went on, "but you know how it was, mother. It's kind o' hard for a fellow to stand by and see his girl insulted, and then Allie is such a quiet little body. Nobody but a brute would think of troubling her." He could say no more, but, man that he was, burst into sobs.

"My poor boy, my poor boy," cried the mother, "you have been sorely tried." Martin Halloway rose and went over to his son and laid his hands upon his shoulders. "Look, up boy," he said, "you did right, and I'd have done the same thing in your place if it had been me. With a man's arms and a man's feelin's you couldn't have done anything else. I don't believe that the Lord wants his lovers to be walked over roughshod by the children of the devil. I do beneve, tho, that 'Christian soldier' means Christian soldier in every sense of the word, and if the man that raises his hand to protect a woman sins against the right, I for one can't see it."

Lafe was braced by his father's words, and comforted by the fact that there was no reproof in his mother's face as she smiled and said: "Don't you think, Martin, it would be better to let Lafe fight his own fight, search his own heart and find out what is demanded of him?"

"You are always a safe adviser, Annie," said her husband. "Lafe, I've given you a few points in the war, but fight the rest out for yourself,"

And Lafe determined to.

The fight was not long in beginning. All that night the young man's mind was in a turmoil of doubt. What had he done? Where did he stand? To what degree was he culpable? These thoughts harassed him and kept him tossing, sleepless, upon his bed, wrestling with his doubts as of old Jacob wrestled with the angel. The morning brought with it no decision and tired, silent and disturbed he went to work. His father had kept his promise and was letting him fight his battle alone.

The night for class-meeting came around, and Mr. and Mrs. Halloway, as was their wont, began early their preparations to go, but Lafe did not move from his chair. Seven o'clock came, and with his hand on the door Martin Halloway turned to his son and asked, "Not coming to class-meeting, eh?" "Not to-night, father," answered the boy, and his parents passed out.

Lafe had been the shining light of the class-room since his conversion. The older members were wont to greet him with a murmured "Bless the young soldier," or "Help him grow in grace," as he rose to recount his brief experience of the Christian

life. He thought of all this, and of the pleasure he took in the meetings and then asked himself if in his first real battle he must fall out of the ranks. Once he rose, took up his hat and stood irresolute. Then he laid it down again, sinking into his chair and covering his face with his hands. When his parents came home, he had gone to bed. They could not tell him of the expectant look in the old minister's face as he caught sight of them, and of the look of disappointment which followed as he noticed the vacancy in their pew. Nor could they tell him of the tender prayer in which the old man pleaded earnestly, almost plaintively, for light and guidance to the young of the flock. But that night at their own bedside they remained longer upon their knees, and when they arose and looked into each other's faces, the eyes of both were moist.

It was a couple of days after this that, as he was going down the street, Lafe saw Tom Randall coming directly toward him. Here was the place where a decision must be made, and at once. Should he speak to him or not? Was it his duty to speak? Into his mind flashed the words: "If thy right hand offend thee, cut it off." How many there are who, having been wronged or having wronged some one and being without the grace either to forgive or ask forgiveness, have taken refuge in this sentence. Lafe did not feel entirely satisfied and still undecided, he raised his eyes, but Randall had also seen him coming and, shrinking from the encounter, turned out of his way. The young man breathed freer, altho in his heart he knew that the ordeal had not been passed, but avoided, the question not settled, but postponed.

Meanwhile Communion Sunday was drawing painfully near. Indeed, it was the last week before the day. As the time went on Lafe's distress was visibly increased. It was about this period that he was walking with Alice one evening, when she suddenly said: "Lafe, I can't keep still any longer. I have been trying so hard not to speak, but my heart is too full of sorrow." She hesitated for a moment and then proceeded with trembling voice, "I know that I am the cause of all your troubles and it pains me to think of it. I feel as if I were guilty of a wilful sin. If it had not been for me you would never have struck Tom Randall, but," laying her hand on his arm in a sudden burst of admiration, "it was noble of you." She stopped again and blushed. "I don't mean quite that," she said, "for you know, Lafe, it was very wrong, but then it was so brave and manly, and—and—it was—for me." The "for me" was hesitating, but very gentle and her hand stole into his restfully and trustfully.

A great glow came round Lafe's heart. His bosom swelled and he felt that for this he could thrash a score of bullies. "It wasn't anything great for me to do," he replied, "any fellow would have done it that didn't want to see him 'pick on' you."

Alice saw that her words had not had the effect which she had intended to produce. She must not let him feel that he had done right.

"I had so hoped, tho, Lafe, that we would be admitted to full membership together, and now it is all through me that your trouble has come. I am so sorry. Next Sunday is the day, and we were all to be so happy—then this had to occur! Oh, you don't know how I have suffered since."

"You have suffered, Alice? Suffered about me?"

"Yes, Lafe, because it was all my fault."

"It wasn't your fault. It was just the fault of my own heart, and its lack of grace. I struck Tom Randall for you and here I've been hurting you worse than he ever could. I'm a brute and a great stubborn-hearted sinner."

"Lafe, Lafe," cried the girl, "you must not say that. You are not a sinner, you——"

"Yes I am," he said, "but you shan't suffer any more on my account. I see as I have never seen before. I have been too proud to do the right thing."

Alice said nothing, but there were tears of thankfulness in her eyes, for, as she parted with Lafe at her own gate she saw the light of a new determination in his face.

As soon as he had left Alice, the young man turned his steps toward the grocery where his altercation with Randall had taken place. The usual loungers were there, inside and out. The place was crowded and dingy. The smells of kerosene, tobacco, mackerel

and red herring were struggling for supremacy. As Lafe stepped into the place the men looked with curiosity at his set face. Some of the outsiders followed him in. Tom Randall was seated carelessly on a barrel at one end of the place. A startled expression came into his face as he saw Lafe coming straight toward him and he half rose. All talk had suddenly hushed. There was quiet except for the sputtering of the yellow oil-lamp.

"I have come in to ask you to forgive me, Tom Randall," said Lafe, offering his hand, "for my action the other day. I was wrong, all wrong, both as a man and a Christian, and I am sorry for what I did. Will you shake hands with me and be friends?"

Tom Randall paused a moment. He was so taken aback that he could not speak at first. Then he slowly took the offered hand and said, "That's all right, Lafe, I guess I was the most wrong." Some one wanted to raise a cheer, but the deeper feelings of the rest repressed him. Lafe went on speaking: "I am going to make public confession of my wrong at general class Friday night. If it will satisfy you more, Tom, come."

"Oh, you needn't do that," began the other, but Lafe stopped him with a gesture. "I feel that I owe it to the church whose name I disgraced," he said, and shaking again the hand of his erstwhile enemy, he passed out amid the silence of the crowd, and went home feeling happier over his new victory.

It took but a short time for the news to get abroad that at the meeting on Friday night Lafe Halloway intended to make public confession of his sin, and it caused great stir. The incident of his altercation with Tom Randall was known far and near in the town, and speculation had been rife as to what stand the young convert would take. When it was known that it was all to be settled thus, and that he was to ask the church's forgiveness, the meeting of Friday sprung into a sudden prominence which tried issue as to popularity with Sunday's events. People could hardly wait the natural course of time, and if the hours could have been pushed up so that they would have tumbled over each other it would certainly have been done in that town.

Now that Lafe was once set in his purpose he asked advice of no one, but went on as if nothing had happened or were about to happen. He told his father and mother what he had done and what he intended to do, and received their quiet approval. Good, sensible, common folk, they made him neither a hero nor a martyr.

Well, Friday night came and with it a crowd to the little Methodist chapel. There were the devout, who always came for a renewal of their vows and the interchange of religious experiences. But the number of these was augmented by the addition of many mere curiosity seekers drawn thither by the hope of a sensation. The face of the gentle pastor was stern with rebuke as he looked over the assembly and divined the cause of the presence of many. Some must have inwardly at least winced when he prayed that all who were there might have come with right thoughts in their minds and right purposes in their hearts.

The meeting proceeded as usual. Sweet hymns were sung and interesting testimony given, but on the part of the crowd there was a tense waiting. The evening was drawing to its close and Lafe Halloway had not spoken yet and anxiety was giving way to disappointment. Maybe, after all, he wouldn't say anything. Perhaps he had backed down. There he sat, quietly between his father and mother, who had both spoken. Just as disappointment was being succeeded by disgust, he rose and the hush that followed was painful. But the boy's face, turned toward the minister, was quiet and his voice was calm. "My brothers and sisters," he said, "I have come to ask your prayers and your forgiveness in weakness. I have sinned. Pray for me, and forgive me, as I know our Heavenly Father has done." There were a few quiet "amens."

The old pastor rose and said, "What the Lord has given we cannot withhold; let us join in singing 'Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow.'"

The congregation rose and sang the doxology with a will. The benediction was pronounced, and the meeting was out. It had been all so brief, so quiet. The curiosity seekers went away feeling that they had been cheated of a sensation that rightfully belonged to them and they resented it.

To his credit let it be said that Tom Randall was not present.

The Halloways that night were a happy family. "Ah, Lafe," said his mother, with tears, "this second fight was the hardest, but oh, it was best!"

Martin Halloway was beyond speech.

It had been the especial desire of both Mrs. Halloway and Lafe that he be immersed, and on Sunday morning as he went down into the water with the glory of perfect joy and peace upon his face, with the low sung hymn ringing in his ears, there was no dove that alighted upon him. There was no voice that descended from Heaven, but in the heart of a moist-eyed mother was running these words, old as the Gospel of Jesus itself: "This is my beloved son in whom I am well pleased!"

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Treasure Trove in Junk-Shops and Garrets.

By Henry Wysham Lanier.

"YES," said the old man, "times have changed a good deal in my business during the last twenty or thirty years."

He was near the allotted span of threescore and ten, but vigorous and well preserved, with snow white hair and a wispy throat-fringe beneath his smooth-shaven chin. His lips set like a trap and deep wrinkles showed at the corners of his mouth. Around him were piled musty law books, old forgotten maps, and ponderous tomes, whose titles were lost under the long-continued accumulations of dust. The only modern bit of reading matter in sight was the newspaper he had been occupied with. Into this antique collection his personality seemed to fit exactly.

"Why, in those days," he went on, "I used to make a regular practice of visiting the junk-shops all around, and many's the fine book I've picked up at old paper rates. 'Twas all by accident I started at it, too. Right around the corner, there, I was walking along one day when I happened to glance inside of a junk-shop, and there I saw a man just about to bring down his axe on a pile of paper before him.

"'Hold on a moment,' said I. 'Let me look at that before you break it up.' Right on top of the pile there was a great big folio volume; both the covers were gone and I couldn't read a word of the title-page, for it was printed in Dutch; but I saw the date, and I decided I wanted it. So we weighed it; twelve pounds it weighed, and after we'd dickered a while I bought it for seventy-five cents.

"I took it down home (I was living on Staten Island at the time) and showed it to several of my German friends, all intelligent men, but they declared it was too old to be worth anything. I didn't know anything about the business then, more's the pity, but I didn't believe 'em, for I saw it was an unusual book; every other page, you see, was a colored plate, representing a plant, while the facing pages seemed to be descriptions. However, they got to guying me about it and advising me to sell it back to the junk-man, till I finally began to question my bargain myself. So one night I stopped in at the saloon.

"'Schmitt,' says I, 'have you got any German friend who wants to buy this?'

"'I don't know,' says he. 'What you want for it?'

"'Five dollars. Between you and me and the door post I'm convinced that it's worth a good many five-dollar bills, but I'm kind of disgusted with it.'

"'Well,' he says, 'leave it there on the shelf. Dr. Marburg 'll be stopping to-morrow some time, and I'll ask him if he wants to buy it.'

"So I left it, and next day as I came back I stopped at Schmitt's.

"'Hallo,' he says, as soon as he saw me. 'I've got five dollars for you.'

"'So your doctor bought it, did he?' I asked.

"'No, he hasn't been in yet. A chap from

Brooklyn who's got a big library happened to come along this morning, and I offered it to him. He took it like one of these boatmen does a glass of whiskey; said he'd call for it to-morrow. Here's Dr. Marburg now. I was going to try to sell you a book to-day.'

"'You were, were you,' laughs the Doctor, walking up. 'Where is it?'

"'Here it is, but somebody else's already bought it.'

'The Doctor took one look at it. 'How much did you get for it?'

"'Five dollars.'

"'My God;' he breaks out. 'I would have given you a hundred and fifty!'

"That was too much for poor Schmitt. 'A hundred and fifty dollars!' says he, almost ready to cry. 'Why, it's more than I make off beer in three months!'

"And do you know what the book was, sir? 'Twas an original Linnæus, worth nearer a thousand dollars than five."

The old man's business-like mouth seemed to shut even more firmly under the remembrance.

"It didn't take me long to learn a thing or two, I can tell you. And I've had some odd experiences since then. I remember one day I was sitting in here when a lady came in and told me that her husband had died and she was going to sell off her library; she had a lot of beautiful books, she said, and she wanted me to come out and bid on 'em. 'All right,' says I. So next day I put on my things and took the train out to her place. It was way out in Jersey and I had to walk a mile and a half from the station to her house. When I got there she showed me into the library, and, sir, I was positively disgusted. There she had shelves all along one side of the room, covered with brand-new cloth-bound books—I could have duplicated the whole lot of them at a dollar and a quarter apiece.

"'Well, madam,' says I, scratching my head, 'this is a little out of my line. However, as long as I'm here, I'll give you thirty-five cents apiece for the lot of them.'

"'Oh, that isn't near enough,' she said. 'Mr. Winter has offered me fifty.'

"'And they're worth it to him,' I answered; 'but I'm not in that kind of business. Have you got any old rubbish up in the garret?'

"'Yes, I have,' she says. And with that she takes me upstairs and shows me a great pile, as high as this table, all over one corner of the room. 'I wasn't going to bother to move those, but was thinking I'd leave them there when I sold the house. If they're any good to you, you're welcome to them; there's an old Saratoga trunk you can pack full, and if that doesn't hold them I'll give you something else and be glad to get rid of them.'

"'Well, thank you, ma'am,' I answers, not at all enthusiastic. 'I may as well look over them, anyway.'

"So I got to work and I filled that Saratoga trunk and two barrels. As you may imagine, I was pretty dirty by the time I finished, so when I came down I asked her if I might use the bathroom to clean up in. She said 'certainly,' and then asked me in to lunch, which I wasn't sorry to accept.

"'Now,' says she, "there's one thing I'd like you to do; that is to ask Mr. Winter to send over for those other books at the price he named.'

"''Twould be no use, ma'am,' says I. At that she looked rather astonished and put out. 'You see,' I went on, 'he meant fifty cents in New York City; it wouldn't be worth his while to send way out here. But I'll tell you what I will do; you've done me a favor and I'm going to return it. I'll take the books at fifty cents myself,' and with that I went to work and packed them up, and she made her man put the whole lot in a wagon and drive them to the station for me.

"As soon as I got to town I went round to Winter's.

"'Mike,' says I, 'you've been bidding on a lot of books out there in Jersey.'

"'That's true, but how in the world did you know anything about it?'

"'Never mind about that—will you give fifty-five cents apiece for them, delivered at your door?'

"'Yes, I will,' says he, 'and be glad to be saved the bother.'

"So I had 'em hauled up. That extra five cents just paid my expenses and the expressage and cartage on the whole lot, leaving me my Saratoga and two barrels for my day's work. Next morning I got at them and made a list of eight or ten, and took it around to a lawyer I knew.

"'Mr. Burton,' says I, 'do you want those?'

"He took the list. 'Where did you get 'em?' says he, quick and sharp.

"'I've *got* them; that's the main point. Do you want that list?'

"'How much?' he asks.

"'Well, now,' I says to him, 'there's no use of you and me beating around the bush, for you know what the list is worth, and so do I. That list will cost you just fifty dollars, not a penny less.'

"He kind of groaned and looked at the list again. 'Better send them up,' he said at last.

"That was the beginning; before I finished with that lot of books I had sold more than three hundred dollars' worth, and there are some of 'em left yet."

After a few complacent chuckles, he began again: "Things do turn up sometimes when you least expect them. I went out of town once and had almost the same experience—the party had a lot of truck that was hardly worth the taking away. I tried for the 'rubbish' once more, but they didn't have any, so I started back to the station. Somehow or other I missed my train by just two minutes, and there I was with no train for two hours, in a little country village where I didn't know anybody. You may know I felt happy. I got to talking with the station agent to while away the time and presently I asked him if by any chance there was such a thing as a bookstore in town.

"'Well, no. I can't say there is,' he said. 'But up that road there, about a mile and a half, there's a man who buys books and furniture and all sorts of things.'

"Those two hours seemed mighty long and I was young and strong then, so out I set along the road. I didn't expect to find anything, but the walk was a nice one, anyhow. When I came to the house I saw at once that the man inside knew something, for his window was full of books, well arranged and sorted. I stopped and looked at the window casually, and in a moment a man walked out and stood on the steps. I knew he was watching me, but I pretended not to see him, when all of a sudden I heard him call me by name. At that I spun round.

"'Well, John Coles,' says I, 'I thought you were dead.' It was an old friend of mine I hadn't seen in ten years.

"'You see I'm not,' he answers; 'and what's more, I've got a comfortable house, and what used to go into rent now buys stock. Come in, come in, man.'

"We talked for a while and then he says: 'By the way, I think I've got something in your line. I can't sell 'em out here, but you may be able to do something with them. See those?' and he pointed to sixteen volumes stood upon end. 'Will you give me eight dollars for those, fifty cents apiece?'

"I hardly dared to look at them, for I saw at the first glance there wasn't a book in the lot worth less than five dollars; if he'd said eighteen dollars I wouldn't have hesitated a moment—but I hummed and hawed a little, and finally I says: 'Well, John, seeing as it's you, and for the sake of old times—make it seven-fifty, and I'll call it a bargain.'

"I think I got rid of them for somewhere between seventy-five and a hundred dollars. Ever since then, when he comes across something he thinks will suit me he drops me a postal card to come out on Sunday; and if it don't happen to be a profitable trip I get an outing and a good dinner. But I generally manage to make my expenses."

The old veteran's mouth twitched at the corners and he needed no urging to resume his narration.

"It isn't what it used to be, the book business, but there are chances still for a man who keeps his eyes open. I went to an auction sale just the other day, and a big bundle of wrapped up stuff, worthless by the look of it, was going begging. I finally bid it in for eighteen cents, and at that Jim Dunlap, who was sitting near me, turns round. 'If that's the sort of books you buy,' says he, 'I wish you'd come down to my place.'

"'Dunlap,' I says, 'I'm twenty-one years old and I pay my own bills. I can sell that bundle to the junk-dealer for thirty cents, and when I can double my money almost I don't call it a poor investment.'

"He didn't say anything, but started bidding on a book. After a while I says to him: 'By the way, Dunlap, do you want to buy a Clark's "Bibliotheca Legum?"'

"'Yes, I do,' he answers, quite eager, 'have you got one?'

"'I have. What'll you give me for it?'

"'Five dollars.'

"'No, you won't,' says I.

"'Is it in good condition?'

"'Absolutely perfect—in the original boards.'

"'Well, I'll give you ten.'

"'No, thank you,' I says to him.

"'It's really not worth so much, but if it's in such fine shape I'll pay you fifteen for it.'

"'I don't think you will,' says I, reaching down and pulling it out of the bundle I had just paid eighteen cents for. 'It's worth more than that to me.'

"Well, sir, you never saw such a disgusted man in your life. He looked at the book and then at me and walked over to the other side of the room. He'll be in here in a day or two," the old man went on, opening a cupboard and displaying his treasure, "and by the time he gets up to twenty or twenty-five and I've rubbed that eighteen-cent bundle in enough, I may let him have it. I happen to know he's in want of something very similar."

New York City.

Two Negro Conventions.

By Prof. W. H. Burghardt Du Bois,

Of Atlanta University.

THERE can be no doubt as to the wave of intense feeling which has recently stirred American negroes. Events of grave significance to them have followed fast and faster in the last ten years; the Wilmington riot, the murder of Postmaster Baker, the crucifixion of Hose, continued lynchings and disturbances, progressive disfranchisement, the treatment of negro soldiers, and the hostile attitude of trades-unions—all these things have profoundly moved these people, and to the student of race problems their action under such circumstances is of great interest. Moreover, in any consideration of the negro problems we cannot longer ignore the progressive formation of a strong public opinion among these nine millions of men. This process has been slow and tedious but steady, as was natural among a group with common blood and similar history.

Early in the century the free negroes of New England, New York and Pennsylvania attempted on several instances to hold national conventions for the purpose of conference and united action. Meetings of this sort held in Philadelphia during the thirties were well attended, and voiced fairly well the strivings of these freedmen.

Emancipation brought a new era. The illiteracy of the mass of the negroes, their widely scattered settlements and great difference in condition, and the fact that leadership among them was assumed by white philanthropists, teachers and politicians, made the first post-bellum attempts at national organizations abortive. Nevertheless increased intelligence and the pressure of prejudice added to these efforts. In local centers organizations became strong and successful, and to-day it would be difficult to find a negro who does not belong to several distinctively negro organizations in religious, business, or social lines. From such local groups to a national organization is a long step, but a natural one. Such organizations might grow from the local bodies by accretion, as was the case with the African Methodist Church with its 500,000 members; or local bodies might federate into a national body, or finally a national body might be established and then plant local branches. Manifestly the last method would be most difficult to carry out among an inexperienced people, and yet the largeness of the plan is attractive. One of the earlier organizations of this sort was the Colored National League. It was organized in the early eighties, and established branches throughout the United States. It was modeled in some respects after the Irish Land League. It was never a strong

organization, and internal dissensions and personal jealousies caused it to sink into inactivity after one or two meetings. It was one of those failures on which success is built.

Meantime an attempt at federation made by colored women was more successful. The Colored Woman's League of Washington, under the presidency of Mrs. John F. Cook, began some six years ago an excellent work in local reformatory enterprises. At the same time Colored Women's Clubs were formed in various parts of the country, and through the agency of Mrs. J. St. P. Ruffen, of Boston, and her bright little paper, the *Woman's Era*, these clubs were federated under the title of "The National Association of Colored Women."

Renewed signs of race conflicts in the South brought such a demand for the revival of the Colored National League that its last president, Mr. T. T. Fortune, of the *New York Age*, called a meeting in Rochester on the occasion of the dedication of the Frederick Douglass monument. At that meeting the old League was merged into a new organization, to be known as the National Afro-American Council, under the presidency of Bishop Alexander Walters, of the Zion Church.

This summer it has happened that the third biennial session of the National Association of Colored Women, and the first annual conference of the National Afro-American Council met in Chicago during the same week, and the sessions were not only significant in themselves, but of singular importance as marking the development of this race.

Few cities of the nation have such luxurious colored churches as Chicago; and when one remembers that the Church is the most thorough expression of organized life among negroes this statement has peculiar meaning. When I first visited Chicago some ten years since, Quinn Chapel was in one of the crowded back downtown streets of Chicago—a great homely barn of a place with a teeming congregation; the Quinn Chapel, where the National Association of Colored Women met, August 15th, is a fine stone and brick structure at Twenty-ninth and Wabash Avenue, with a beautiful interior. The Chicago reporters were somewhat puzzled at the women's meeting. Certainly nothing is more striking to the eye than an assembly of colored women; the animation and enthusiasm, the varying hues of female costumes contrasting with the infinite variety in color and tint of skin, the predominance of the soft Southern accent and the many striking faces and physiques all combine to make the scene unique. Undoubtedly the women assembled at Chicago were rather above the average of their race, and represented the aristocracy among the negroes. Consequently their evident intelligence and air of good-breeding served also to impress the onlookers. Some striking personalities were noticeable. Mrs. Mary Church Terrell, a tall, handsome woman, the wife of a Harvard man, now principal of the Washington Colored High School, was the president, and presided with dignity and tact. Perhaps the finest specimen of negro womanhood present was Mrs. Josephine S. Yates, of Kansas City, a dark-brown matron, with a quiet air of dignity and earnestness. The widow of ex-Senator B. K. Bruce and the wife of Booker T. Washington were also noticeable figures.

The best papers of the meeting were those by Mrs. Yates on "An Equal Moral Standard for Men and Women;" by Miss J. E. Holmes, of Atlanta, on "The Convict Lease System," and by Mrs. Elizabeth C. Carter, of New Bedford, on "Practical Club Work." In these papers, as in many others, the keynote struck was the necessity of work among children—a line of thought which especially characterized the meeting.

On the day that the women adjourned, August 17th, the National Afro-American Council met in Bethel Church, on the corner of Dearborn and Thirtieth streets. This is another of the handsome colored churches, arranged like an amphitheater, with the subdued light of stained glass windows. The Council was a far different body from the Association; its members were mostly male, its scope and aims are far wider, and in its attendance it was more faithfully representative of the rank and file of the American negroes. While then its culture and taste were in painful contrast to the woman's session, yet its candid earnestness

and faithful striving made it a far more reliable reflex of the mental attitude of the millions it represented. The opposing forces present were easily distinguished; those who desired radical action in regard to lynch law, those who desired to defend the Republican administration from attack, those who favor some schemes of migration, some who saw a chance to use the assembly for their own interests, and those who desired above all to strengthen this national organization. The set papers were of varying merit, and not as interesting as the spontaneous debates on the floor. Uppermost in the minds of all were the subjects of Southern lynchings and the attitude of President McKinley.

On the whole, the effect of the debating and conference was good, and behind all froth and intemperate or irrelevant talk there was distinct evidence of sensible restraint and careful well-reasoned leadership. This was especially shown in the resolutions adopted, which were short, concise and clear. The resolution in regard to lynching was as follows:

"*Resolved*, That it is the duty of the United States Government to see to it that its citizens are not deprived of life and liberty without due process of law, and we solemnly demand such national and constitutional legislation as shall at least guarantee to American citizens as great protection from mob violence as is given citizens of foreign birth resident here.

"The widespread crime of lynching persons accused of law-breaking is an offense against civilization which demands punishment; and we believe it lies in the power of Congress to provide such repressive legislation as shall prevent justice in America from becoming a by-word and a mockery."

The second and third resolutions condemned "the despoiler of homes and the degrader of womanhood, be he white or black," and urged negroes to become artisans and business men. Over the fourth resolution there was long and sharp debate, and attempts were made by some to make it less pointed, and by others to make it more scathing. It reads:

"*Resolved*, That we are heartily grieved that the President of the United States and those in authority have not from time to time used their high station to voice the best conscience of the nation in regard to mob violence and fair treatment of justly deserving men. It is not right that American citizens should be despoiled of life and liberty while the nation looks silently on, or that soldiers who, with conspicuous bravery, offer their lives for the country, should have their promotion result in practical dismissal from the army."

The article on suffrage was, perhaps, the most adroit and far-sighted of all. It was adopted without a struggle, and declared:

"That the efforts of certain persons to base the right of suffrage in the South on differences of race rather than on intelligence and property is unwise and un-American, and bound to bear bitter fruit in the future. We sincerely trust that the good sense of the nation and the wisdom of its law officers will prevent the further progress of this fatal plan."

And, finally, the Council affirmed:

"Since we and our fathers and our fathers' fathers were born and bred on American soil, have fought for American liberties, and have toiled for American wealth, it is just that we should enjoy the rights and share the duties of American citizenship. And we declare it to be our unalterable purpose to strive by all proper and manly means to vindicate the rights and perform our duties right here in the land of our birth."

The convention was composed largely of professional men and schoolteachers, with a few clerks in public service, merchants, farmers and workingmen. They were men of average ability, rather talkative and excitable. There were some conspicuous figures: The erratic Bishop Turner, the tall and genial President Walters; Henderson, who lost home and property at the Wilmington riot—a sad-faced, earnest man; the secretary, Mrs. Wells-Barnett, who began the anti-lynching crusade, and the dark-faced Montgomery, who alone represented his race in the Mississippi Constitutional Convention.

There can be little doubt that these two conventions have had a good effect. They are an earnest of what we may look for when careful, thoughtful organization among negroes shall enable them to act for themselves; rescuing and protecting their weak ones and guiding the strong.

ATLANTA, GA.

Lord Salisbury and Herbert Gladstone.

By Justin McCarthy, M. P.

EVERYBODY in England was rejoiced to hear the good news of Lady Salisbury's recovery from an illness which at one time threatened to be dangerous, and indeed for a time seemed destined to prove fatal. When the worst of the crisis had passed away and the news sent abroad by each bulletin became more and more hopeful it may be said without exaggeration that a deep sense of relief was felt throughout the whole country. The political opponents of Lord Salisbury were as sincerely glad as his political supporters. Lord Salisbury has been unsparing as a politician; he has always fought his battle with unflinching courage, and has neither asked nor given quarter in a fair fight. But then his has always been a fair fight. He has never struck an unmanly blow; he has never shrunk from any responsibility which he has brought upon himself. His political career has been as honorable and as stainless as his private life, and I do not believe that he has ever made a personal enemy. For myself I can say that I do not suppose I have a single idea in common on any political question with Lord Salisbury, or that I have ever given a vote in the House of Commons which could have been in accord with his political purposes, and yet I have always felt the highest respect and honor for the man himself. Lord Salisbury's career has been interesting and peculiar in many ways. He began life as the younger son of the great house to which he belongs, and for many years of his public career there did not seem the slightest chance of his succeeding to the family title and estates. He sat in the House of Commons for many years as Lord Robert Cecil, and everybody knows what is the value of a younger son's allowance in England. Lord Robert Cecil soon distinguished himself in Parliament as a brilliant and dashing speaker. He was a Tory of the Tories, far too extreme for his nominal leader, Disraeli, who was always ready at a moment's notice to take up with Liberal measures if by any such sudden process he could contrive to get his party into power or to keep it there. The House knew very well that there was no great sympathy between Lord Robert Cecil and his leader. Disraeli described the daring young political gladiator as "a master of flouts, and jibes, and sneers," but observed that his sarcasm "wanted finish," and once was heard to declare that the young man's head was "on fire." Lord Robert Cecil sometimes wrote articles in the *Quarterly Review* and other periodicals in which he criticised very freely the policy of his leader, and Disraeli and every one else knew perfectly well who had written the articles. In the meanwhile Lord Robert had made a love match. He had married the daughter of one of our most eminent judges, the late Baron Alderson, the lady over whose recovery we are all rejoicing now, and the marriage brought him no considerable accession of fortune, and he devoted himself gallantly to the task of helping out his living by the steady work of his brilliant pen. He wrote for the *Quarterly Review*, and was a regular contributor to the *Saturday Review*, then at the zenith of its fame. He lived in a modest and quiet way in London, just as any rising young literary man might have done, and he was constant in his attendance at the House of Commons, and every now and then rattled the House into admiration or anger or amazement or emotion of some kind or other by the brilliancy and the audacity of his eloquence. He took office again and again in a Tory Government, but he resigned office more than once because he would not follow Disraeli when Disraeli had suddenly made up his mind to compete with Mr. Gladstone in measures of political reform. Lord Robert Cecil had all the dash and the daring of the gladiator, but he did not fight as the gladiator fights; whether his convictions were right or were wrong he stood by his convictions, and no

prospect of political advantage could induce him for a moment to swerve from them. The sudden death of his brother put him next in succession to the title, and then before long his father died, and the writer for quarterly and weekly reviews became Marquess of Salisbury and owner of vast estates. It was well known that Lord Salisbury's wife was a woman of literary gifts and of tastes congenial with those of her husband, and I well remember that at one time there was a fixed belief in London that she wrote some of the most vigorous articles in the *Saturday Review*. The belief was mistaken with regard to certain articles at all events, because I can well remember that at one time it was a matter of current faith that Lord Robert Cecil's wife was the authoress of "The Girl of the Period," "The Shrieking Sisterhod," and other essays with which the *Saturday Review* astonished the world, and which the world soon after came to know were from the pen of my late dear friend, Mrs. Lynn Linton. Lord and Lady Salisbury lived as quiet a life as their position allowed them to live. Neither of them had the least taste for ceremonial, or show, or glare, or glitter, and when they could live to themselves they appeared to have enjoyed the privilege. Therefore when the news came that Lady Salisbury was in bad health and in imminent danger of death the feeling was universal throughout these countries that the breaking up of such a home would leave the survivor of the wreck little worth living for. So we all rejoiced to hear that the danger was over and that Lady Salisbury is to be with her husband still.

The barren session of Parliament has come to an end, and even the world of London seems to have taken but little interest in the fact. Not a single new parliamentary reputation has been made during the past session. In almost every session some new man says something or initiates something, atacks the Ministry unexpectedly on some momentous occasion, or comes to the defense of the Ministry in some totally unexpected way—some one about whom the world had heard nothing before—and thereby gives rise to the impression that a new figure of distinction has arisen in the House of Commons. The impression is often mistaken, and the new man sinks back into his original obscurity, but this time there has been no disappointment, for no one has given us the slightest excuse for forming any gladsome expectations. The leaders of parties have maintained their respective positions just as everybody assumed they were likely to do, but none of them has given us any surprise. I have been assured that Mr. Herbert Gladstone makes a most excellent Liberal whip, and that he has been infusing something like a new soul and spirit into the party, but the outer world can hardly judge of such effects in any case, and least of all at the close of an out-wearied and vapid session. For myself I have always felt a sort of grudging unwillingness to see Mr. Herbert Gladstone's great abilities thrown away, for I can hardly use any other phrase on such a position as that of a party whip. The office is undoubtedly one of great political importance. The work to be done requires peculiar capacity, inexhaustible energy, and the skill of a master in the management of men. Still it is not the work for a statesman unless indeed in his earlier days of training, and I should like to see Mr. Herbert Gladstone holding a much higher place in the ranks of the Liberal opposition. The higher place will come of course, and before long, and I feel well convinced that the future of the Liberal Party depends much on Mr. Herbert Gladstone.

I have just heard that Mr. W. D. Howells has been raising on your side of the Atlantic the question why English men of letters never in our times marry, or are married by, if I may put it in that way, English ladies of aristocratic rank. I heard the question taken up and talked of to-day in a little group of literary men and women adrift from London on their holiday, who happened to meet in this secluded spot where I am now writing, my familiar refuge, Westgate-on-Sea. Why do not distinguished English authors get English women of high rank to marry them? First of all let us ask, Do such marriages not take place? Well, the fact seems to be that, for whatever reason, they do not. Tennyson, Browning, Dickens, Thackeray, Dante Rossetti,

Morris, George Meredith, Robert Louis Stevenson, Thomas Hardy, we all of us know that none of these eminent persons married into the aristocracy. Then comes the question, What is the reason? The explanation that seemed to find most favor today is that the literary man, as a rule, generally begins his hard-working career by falling in love and getting married to some young woman whose love has illumined his days of early struggle, and that by the time he has made his fame Lady Clara Vere de Vere has lost her chance. Thus it was urged society of the highest order only came to know the rising young author when it was too late for the daughters of duchesses to try their arts of captivation. Were it not for this fact, some of us contended, firm in our assertion of the honors of authorship, every one of the eminent men I have mentioned might have allied himself with the highest order of the British peerage. Certainly it was pointed out the British peerage has not shown itself reluctant to come into alliance with men who have risen from obscurity, when the men thus risen have brought money along with them. Therefore it can be no question of aristocratic objection to lowliness of birth, even if lowliness of birth were always a condition of literary success. We left the question unsettled, and I do not suppose there is any possible way of settling it. But it gave us a subject for some pleasant and idle talk, and we all felt obliged to Mr. Howells for having set it in motion.

This week's number of *Punch*, just issued, has an article which surprised and delighted me. It is called "The Story of a Crisis, A. D. 19—," and professes to give an account of a serious difficulty between this country and the chief of a South African State. The article is from beginning to end a piece of splendid chaff about the controversy with the Transvaal Republic and the outcry for war which is raised by the Jingoes in this country. *Punch* makes capital fun of the Colonial Secretary, of the London *Daily Telegraph*, of the Jingoes in general, of the quarrel itself, and the offers of assistance which the war party are rejoicing to receive on every side. I am glad to see *Punch* in his old place again as an advocate of peace and a satirist of the clamorous policy that makes for war. I should think that few of Mr. Chamberlain's followers and admirers will exactly see the fun of this piece of humor.

London, England.

Negro Emigration to Africa.

By Bishop H. M. Turner, D.D.,

Of the African Methodist Episcopal Church.

To the Editor of The Independent:

In your editorial mention of the propositions of Bishop Turner and Bishop L. H. Holsey, D.D., I am represented as favoring the deportation of the American negroes to Africa. If you mean by deportation the compulsive exodus of my race to Africa *en masse*, I most respectfully beg to plead "not guilty." I would be a fit subject for the insane asylum if my mind was so far out of equipoise. But that I am an African emigrationist is lamentably true. I say lamentably, because nothing confronts the negro race in this country but emigration or extermination. The African race in this country can no more hope to stand up under the present pressure than a man could hope to shoulder and walk off with the Rocky Mountains. And any white man who thinks so has only to blacken his face and travel a few days through the country, and he will be surprised that any negro or African, who has good common sense, and is not a scullion by birth or environments during his childhood and youth, should ever dream of making himself and his posterity contented under the decisions of the United States Supreme Court, and a thousand subordinate judges, and the endless quantity of legislative enactments and State constitutional

amendments that have been passed to degrade and tie him and his posterity to the wheel that rolls in degradation. And lest you should be ignorant of some of these decisions and enactments, I forward you a few decreed by the United States Supreme Court, the most barbarous and inhuman that have emanated from any court of last resort since man came into being. I have been reading history for forty-eight years, and I challenge any man living to produce the like in the chronicles of the world. You say the scheme is futile. I realize its futility without national help, which God will surely demand at its hand sooner or later. The negro has been too faithful to this country, its integrity, unity, perpetuity and its every interest, to be kicked aside without some remuneration. History records our fidelity to the white race in colonial times, during the Revolutionary War and in every struggle for existence from its birth to the present. And if it cannot accord us manhood existence, like the Egyptians of old, it must lend us of its precious jewels to enable the better element of the race to go to themselves. I do not mean for all to go. All of the children of Israel did not go out of Egypt; according to the best authorities, possibly half of them remained and were lost, either by extermination or were swallowed up in the waters of mankind. So it will be with the colored people of this country; all will never leave; but millions will, and millions are ready now if they had the facility. I know the sentiment of the colored people on the subject of emigration as no other man upon the American continent. I have barrels and barrels of letters upon that subject, while I have destroyed stacks and barrels of others that I had no convenient place to keep. If this country had ships plying between here and Africa, as England, France and Germany have, and we could go as cheaply, thousands would be leaving yearly.

During the last thirty years six millions of immigrants have come to this country and but few have paid over fifteen dollars each. The general price including children would average twelve dollars each. If we had such conveniences between here and Africa the emigration would be immense; not only from the South, but from the Northern and Western States. I know whereof I speak. Much absurdity has been attributed to the one hundred millions of dollars that we proposed to ask Congress for, to enable the better element of the colored race to leave the country. I see no reason for making it the subject of so much ridicule and laughter. According to one of your own New York papers, nine hundred millions of dollars have already been spent in bothering with Spain and her possessions; and billions will yet be spent before the question is settled. Had Congress appropriated one hundred and five millions of this amount of money, seven millions of colored people could return to Africa at an average of fifteen dollars each; and soon hundreds of ships would be trading with the United States, and building up the commerce of the country to an extent that surpasses imagination; and in two generations the hundred and five millions would be returned to the national treasury with a reasonable interest besides. I verily believe that a hundred millions of dollars invested in helping the better element of the negro race to establish a nation would be more profitable to this country than a billion spent on Spanish islands. It is only two hundred and fifty miles further from Savannah, Ga., or Charleston, S. C., to Liberia, Africa, than from New York to Liverpool, the way the ships run; and I believe when a direct line shall have been determined upon by the navigators, the distance will be almost equal. And if millions of immigrants can come from the Old World at an average of twelve dollars each, fifteen dollars should be amply sufficient to convey emigrants to Africa. And I believe at least a million are ready to pay that price now, if the ships were provided, either by Government aid or commercial intercourse. Much has been said and published about the negro not desiring to return to Africa, but let those who entertain such views start a line of steamers and offer emigrant rates to those who desire to return and they will see that every ship is crowded. Europe has over five hundred steamships plying between the United States and Europe, daily, the year around, and not one between the United States and Africa; so that all who desire to emigrate there

have to go by Liverpool or Southampton, England, and pay passenger rates, which will cost one individual as much as it should cost the members of a large family. I have also read a number of scurrilous criticisms by the public press upon African emigration, because some of the colored people who have gone there in the past have returned and berated the country and magnified its fevers and other fatal diseases; but no one will attach any importance to such misrepresentations who has read the history of the early settlements of this country, Australia and the South American States. But I conclude by saying: African emigration is the only remedy for the disturbed condition of things in this country.

ATLANTA, GA.

The Interparliamentary Conference.

By the Hon. Samuel J. Barrows,

A DELEGATE FROM THE UNITED STATES

MR. HODGSON PRATT, for so many years the distinguished advocate of peace in England, said to me when I dined with him in London a few weeks since, that he was surprised when in America that such a body as the Interparliamentary Union, which is so well known in Europe, should be so little known in the United States. The reason is not far to seek. The Union has held its meetings entirely in Europe, and until two years ago had had no representative from the United States. Let me therefore say what the Interparliamentary Union is. It is composed of members of the different Parliaments of the world who have organized to secure the settlement of international differences by arbitration and who are interested in all questions of international law which relate to the maintenance of peace. It is the outgrowth of a preliminary conference held in Paris, October 31, 1888. The first regular conference was held in Paris in 1889, under the presidency of M. Frédéric Passy, the great French educator and advocate of peace.

As then organized, the conference is made up of groups of members in each of the different national Parliaments of the world, organized to promote its objects. Any member of a national Parliament is eligible to membership, and having become a member of the conference, may retain his connection after his term in Parliament or Congress is concluded. The business is directed at each general assembly by a committee of two delegates from each country and by a bureau, which is the permanent executive organ of the conference.

Since its organization the conference has held meetings at Paris, 1889; London, 1890; Rome, 1891; Berne, 1892; The Hague, 1894; Brussels, 1895; Budapest, 1896; Brussels, 1897, and in Christiania the present year. Thus nine meetings have been held in all. The growth of interest and influence in these meetings has been marked. Composed, as the conference is, of practical legislators, and including in its membership some of the best known leaders in European politics, it has exerted a strong influence in developing and diffusing a sentiment in favor of the peaceful settlement of international disputes. Perhaps the most notable of all its utterances has been its declaration made at The Hague in 1894 in favor of a permanent court of arbitration and the subsequent development of a plan for such a court, prepared by a commission of six members appointed for that purpose, whose plan was presented at the Brussels conference of 1895.

The Interparliamentary Union thus anticipated by five years what has proved to be the main work of the Peace Conference at The Hague, and probably no influence has been more potent in leading the conference to this conclusion than that exerted directly and indirectly by the Interparliamentary Union. Several of the most distinguished members of the conference at The Hague—I recall now Mr. Beernaert, President of the Belgian Chamber of Deputies, Mr. Chevalier Deschamps, the ex-President of the Belgian

Senate, and Mr. Senator Rabusen, of Holland—have been for years members of the Interparliamentary Union, and have helped to shape the policy of both organizations. Mr. Van Houten, formerly Home Minister of Holland, at the opening meeting of the Union at The Hague, in 1894, said: "Arbitration, arbitration! That is our motto." This has been, indeed, the prime object and effort of the Union from the beginning. It has not pressed the subject of disarmament because it has been perfectly clear that if arbitration were generally accepted by the nations, disarmament would in course of time inevitably follow.

It was my privilege to be a delegate from the House of Representatives to the eighth session of the Union at Brussels in 1897, together with Hon. Richard Bartholdt of Missouri. I have just had the privilege of representing the Fifty-fifth Congress at the ninth meeting of the Union at Christiania. This conferense has proved to be one of the most interesting and valuable in the history of the organization. Two things contributed greatly to its success. One was the enthusiastic reception given by the Norwegian Government and the Norwegian people. The other the remarkable success of The Hague Conference, which closed its deliberations just as the Union was beginning its sessions.

The Norwegian group has been one of the most earnest and active in the Union. Its Parliament took the lead in 1895 in voting 2,000 kroner for the support of the Interparliamentary Bureau. The President of the Lagthing, Mr. John Lund, and the President of the Storthing, Mr. Ullman, have both been ardent supporters of the conference. When the Union accepted the invitation to meet in Christiania in August of this year, a hospitable reception was indeed anticipated; but the most expectant delegate was hardly prepared for the enthusiastic greeting. The Government voted 50,000 kroner ($13,500) for the entertainment of the conference, and furnished free transportation on all government railroads for some weeks before and after the meeting. A steamer brought delegates free of charge from Denmark to Christiania, and the steamship lines from Newcastle, England, and from Grangemouth, Scotland, also gave free berths to all members.

A dramatic and memorable feature of the welcome was the way in which the steamer bearing delegates from the Continent was received. A special steamer from Christiania, containing representatives from the Government and a large party of delegates and invited guests of both sexes, sailed down the beautiful Christiania Fjord to meet the Copenhagen steamer. Half way down the fjord three Norwegian ironclads awaited the steamers. The five vessels then formed a procession and sailed up the fjord, the three ironclads escorting the two steamers bearing the apostles of peace. The vessels were gaily decked with the flags of all nations, and the band played the national airs of every country represented. Nearing Christiania, a salute was fired by the war vessels. A vast throng on the shores witnessed the procession and welcomed with enthusiastic cheers the delegates at the pier. The escort of the war ships was not only picturesque, but beautifully symbolic, suggesing that the mission of force was to minister to peace and brotherhood. No delegate who landed at Christiania could feel that Norway was a cold country, or that his mission was insignificant. The session of the Union was the great event of the year for Norway, and everywhere the people manifested an intelligent and hospitable interest.

The conference was opened August 2d by an address of welcome from Mr. Steen, President of the Ministerial Council. The floor of the large hall of the Norwegian Parliament was occupied by the members of the Union, a throng of spectators filled the galleries, and the popular interest was so great that not half those who applied for tickets could be accommodated. The Norwegian Parliament is called the *Storthing;* a section of the same constitutes the Lagthing, which is not a distinct second chamber, but a sort of wheel within the wheel, with powers to ratify or revise the action of the Storthing. Mr. John Lund, the President of the Lagthing, presided at the opening meeting of the conference, being relieved at different times by Mr. Ullmanns, President of the Storthing, and Mr. Korst, President of the Odelsthing.

In his opening address, Mr. Lund congratulated the conference on the progress which had been made in the developmnt of an in-

ternational public sentiment in regard to arbitration. When the conference met for the first time ten years ago, only seven countries were represented; at the Christiania meeting, eighteen. "At that first conference," he said, "none of us certainly imagined that before a decade had elapsed our cause would have gained such ground as it has done throughout the whole world." He did not believe that any member of the Interparliamentary Union thinks we are approaching the glorious state of everlasting peace. "We have no illusions in this respect. History proves that every great idea for which humankind has fought and suffered has required a very long preparatory stage, and before it could be realized it met with derision and doubt. Our labor will benefit only posterity. Even the foundation of the future building which we hope some day will be erected, has not by far been finished. But if we succeed at this conference in adding one stone, even tho it be a tiny one, to the great work of peace, then my country will deem herself exceedingly happy."

As has already been said, the conference has from the beginning made international arbitration the main feature of its effort. Its great opportunity this year was not in working out in detail a fresh scheme for an international court, but in ratifying the general features of the plan just formulated at The Hague, which embodies the principle for which the Interparliamentary Union has so long contended. The conference lost no time, therefore, after receiving the official text of the action at The Hague, in extending its felicitations to the Emperor of Russia and to the sovereigns and governments represented at that conference upon the important success which had been achieved. One paragraph of the resolution read: "The Interparliamentary Conference is happy to find that the principle of the plan adopted by it at its session in 1895 at Brussels for the establishment of an international tribunal of arbitration has been accepted." While admitting that the work of The Hague was not perfect or final, the conference saw in it an event of the greatest historic importance and expressed the confidence that the first and most difficult step having been taken, the favorable attitude of the different governments and the force of public opinion will insure the ultimate development of the institutions inaugurated.

The conference urged all of its groups to employ their influence to obtain the adhesion of their governments to the pacific and humane resolutions of The Hague Conference, to encourage their governments to conclude treaties of arbitration with as many States as possible, and to facilitate the accession of countries not represented at The Hague.

The conference has also charged the council of the organization to prepare a more detailed report upon the various features of The Hague Convention to be presented to the next conference, which will be held next year in Paris.

A resolution was also passed, expressing the hope that other diplomatic conferences such as that just held at The Hague by the invitation of His Majesty Nicholas II, should be convened for the more complete application of the principles of arbitration and for the gradual constitution of a code of international law. The conference has also taken a step in the same direction. It has invited its council to prepare and submit to the deliberations of the next and succeeding conferences a draft of a code of international law fixing the rights and duties of nations.

The final resolution of the conference was one which was gratifying to the American delegates because it reaffirmed a principle for which the United States has long stood, and which the President in his last message reasserted—namely, the exemption from capture of private property at sea in time of war. The resolution which I had the honor to offer and which was adopted without any opposition, declared that the "conference notes with pleasure that the President of the United States in his last annual message has called attention to the humane and beneficent principle of the exemption of private property at sea in time of war and asked authority of Congress to correspond with the governments of the principal maritime Powers with the view of incorporating this principle into the permanent law of nations. The conference favors the enactment of similar treaties to that concluded between Italy and the United States in 1871, in which this principle is strongly asserted, and trusts that

such treaties may be the prelude to a general agreement on the subject through a special international conference as urged by the Interparliamentary Conference in 1892 at Berne, and in 1894 at The Hague."

Thus the ground covered by the conference in the four days of its deliberations was not large, but it was wise to concentrate rather than to dissipate its force. The value of the meeting lies not in the assertion of new principles, but in the reaffirmation of old ones, and in the development of a stronger public sentiment in favor of conclusions to which The Hague Conference has given a new significance.

The hospitality extended to the conference was simply regal. It seemed as if every possible need of the delegates had been anticipated and supplied. The local secretaries and committees were of unusual efficiency. An open air reception and concert was given at the park of St. Hans Hangen; the next evening the delegates were received by the Prime Minister, Mr. Steen; a dinner was given by the Municipal Council of Christiania on the Frognersæteren, a beautiful mountain resort overlooking the city. The conference concluded with a grand banquet given by the Norwegian group in the Masonic Hall, the principal feature of which was an admirable address in French by Bjornstjerne Bjornson, who is not only the beloved poet and novelist, but the leading orator of Norway.

Nearly three hundred members attended the gathering, of which nearly fifty came from Germany. Many of them availed themselves of the generosity of the Norwegian Government in arranging excursions and in furnishing transportation to some of the most beautiful portions of that delightful country.

CHRISTIANIA, NORWAY.

"The Pistol Packer."

By the Rev. J. T. Brown.

THE above expression is a localism, applied to those in the habit of carrying concealed deadly weapons.

Gonzales is a beautiful little town in what is called Southwest Texas, on the Guadalupe River, around which circle many of the leading events of the Mexican War. It is called the Lexington of Texas, because of this historic association. A vast stretch of river bottom farms tapers off into ranches covering thousands of acres of fertile lands upon which thousands of sleek cattle graze at no expense to their owner. This ideal town of 6,500 people is the center of a rich farming and cattle country. Several factories have been planted here; beautiful homes of cattle kings and immense farmers have been erected within the confines of this city. Smaller businesses likewise have a fair chance, and the laborer seems happy here to live by "the sweat of his brow."

On yesterday afternoon, three men—the leading white men of the city—met on the principal street, and had a free and easy shooting scrape. One died during the night; another is despaired of, while the third may recover.

I have conversed with many white and colored people about the sad tragedy since the occurrence. Among the people every one seems to be full of admiration for the combatants on account of "the nerve displayed."

Each man you meet likes to go over the whole affair as he sees it, for the purpose of bringing out "the courage and marksmanship" exhibited in the affair.

Of course, general regret is expressed in the language: "It is too bad," but the public seems to have no *indignant conscience* in the matter. The halo of heroism is placed around the unfortunate actors, and the violent taking away of their untimely lives lost sight of. They are all very valuable and upright citizens, important and foremost in the social and business world. The poor people especially mourn the result, for they were public benefactors to labor.

Of what were these men the victims? At

bottom, the answer is: the victims of their own passions and lack of self-control. True, but of what defect in the civilization of the South?

I answer, the habit of "pistol packing," or the foolish habit of carrying concealed deadly weapons. Public sentiment as yet only speaks against it in whispers and with bated breath. The courts are doing but little to break up the custom. Old and young men, rich and poor, black and white, carry the pistol concealed. A local pride of "grit and marksmanship" makes almost every one seek to display his "nerve and skill." Every man being armed, no one seeks to avoid a quarrel. The pistol is the favorite arbiter of all disputes.

The lawlessness of which this custom is a manifestation is a serious menace to our civilization. Can this great State develop its material possibilities and accomplish its moral destiny as long as public opinion tolerates and, in a manner, crowns "the pistol packer?" Is not this spirit the same as that which actuates the lyncher? Is not "pistol packing" an evidence that the community which permits it is in a murderous state of mind?

Has Christ practically and actually come to our fair Southland, when such a state of affairs exists by consent of the people?

"Pistol packing" must go, or the best citizens will go.

GONZALES, TEXAS.

Sixteen Summers Old.

By Mary A. Mason.

SHE is sixteen summers old to-day!
Mark her calendar, ye who say
That summer must have its winter, too,
And find that it's one long summer through!
Bird and blossom and breeze in tune;
A summer morning, no afternoon;
The rose in her cheek from June to June.

She is sixteen summers old to-day!
There's a moon for her when the sun's away;
There's a song that is only for her to sing;
There's a bird that is waiting to try its wing;
There's a beautiful world, as yet unseen,
That is waiting for her to be its queen;—
Time is a youth, and the years that were
Are only just sixteen to her.

She is sixteen summers old to-day!
That's what her first two sweethearts say—
Mother and father—and I'm afraid
We are all sweethearts of this sweet maid!
Will some philosopher, now, who knows,
Tell us the mystery of this pearl,
Why it takes one year to perfect a rose,
And sixteen years for a rosebud girl?

CONSTANTINOPLE.

LITERATURE.

Zahn's Introduction to the New Testament.*

With the sole and single exception of Harnack's *Chronologie* the present generation of New Testament scholars has produced no work so exhaustive, so thorough, and so scientifically critical on the literature of the New Testament as these two massive volumes of Zahn. These two great specialists, Harnack, of Berlin, and Zahn, of Erlangen, easily stand out prominently among their contemporaries, not only of Germany, but of the entire Protestant world, as *facile princepes* among those who have the complete mastery over the original sources of information at the disposal of the New Testament specialist. They, however, differ from each in a marked degree, altho originally, when they began their literary careers about twenty-five years ago, they were both conservative in their tendencies and worked together with von Gebhardt as a further member of a trio of most promising scholars in the production of what is still the classical edition of the Apostolic Fathers, in which the work on Ignatius fell to the lot of Zahn. Since that time their ways have parted. Harnack, notwithstanding his conservative antecedents as the son of the thoroughly confessional Lutheran of Dorpat, Professor Theodosius Harnack, became in course of time the exponent and protagonist of the more negative and liberal type of New Testament scholarship, altho he never represented the extreme radicalism of this tendency; while Zahn has remained true to his original convictions, and through his researches of the past quarter of a century, especially his masterly investigation of the history of the New Testament canon, has become the prince of conservative investigators in this department of research, and on not a few occasions has sharply antagonized his former friend and collaborateur Harnack in important questions and problems of New Testament literary criticism.

It is true that the present work has not been written in reply to the more liberal positions of Harnack's work in reference to the origin and history of the New Testament books (in fact, the first volume was in press when Harnack's *Chronologie* appeared); but it is the conservative and positive defense of the traditions of the Church on these matters on the basis of what is practically an exhaustive investigation of the original sources. This is not to be understood as tho Zahn attempted a formal reply to the views of the liberals, who deny the authenticity or veracity of certain books or portions of books in the New Testament canon; it is rather a positive demonstration that the older views, which many of the moderns oppose, have the best of foundation in those sources which must eventually decide the matter. Then, again, Zahn is not to be understood as defending conservative views simply because they are conservative. He is expressly critical, but finds that fair and honest criticism does not confirm the destructive teachings of the modern school. Wherever good reasons exist for a departure from traditional views Zahn does not hesitate to go his own way. He regards both the conclusions of Mark as of later date, claims a letter to the Corinthians of Paul was lost, decides that it is useless to try to determine the author of the Hebrews, etc. The purpose of the author has been to present in practically complete form all the data and facts from the oldest and best and most authentic sources on the many problems of New Testament literary criticism and then let these data and facts determine the matter. In this respect no other work published offers the student the material that he here finds collected and digested, and in an excellent shape to be assimilated. It is a thesaurus of things that can and should be known for the impartial study of these problems, and the student has them here in a shape that they can be used. Zahn has not his equal, still less his superior, in this particular sphere of original information for New Testament research; and, no matter whether his conclusions and deductions are

* Einleitung in das Neue Testament. *Von Theodor Zahn.* Leipzig. Deichert's Nachfolger. In two volumes. Vol. I. 1897: pp. vi, 489. Vol. II. 1899: pp. 656, quarto. ($7.50 bound.)

accepted or rejected, the wealth of material here offered by him in this regard will be a storehouse for the New Testament student of any and every school for the next generation.

This method of positive construction on the basis of original sources has determined the character of the work in reference to the various hypotheses and theories of the day. These he antagonizes, wherever necessary, more negatively than positively, by demonstrating that the opposite of these views is correct, or that there are no grounds to support such views. Thus he takes the Synoptic problem very coolly. It awakens no enthusiasm in him because he demonstrates that its whole foundation—namely, the evidence of a "*Logia*" of Christ, on the statement of Papias, written in Hebrew by Matthew, is the product of a vivid imagination based on the misinterpretation of that famous passage. He finds no ground for a critical analysis of Acts or of Revelations, but on the other hand is inclined to accept in substance the theory of Blass with reference to a double edition of Acts from the pen of Luke himself, while he regards the application of John's double edition hypothesis to the third Gospel as unfortunate. He finds that the contents of the various books as well as the condition of affairs in the first century of Christianity can amply explain the writing of all these books within the first hundred years of our era. He agrees with the less learned but more brilliant Godet, in his *Introduction*, published some months ago, that the books of the New Testament are all with truth and for the best of reasons to be ascribed to the authors that the traditional views have all along claimed for them, altho he departs in many particulars from the chronological adjustment generally made of these books. Thus he considers the Epistle of James as the oldest book in the New Testament and places Hebrews after the death of St. Paul. The authenticity of the Pastoral Epistles he can explain on the ground of a double captivity of the Apostle, since he regards a mission journey of that Apostle to Spain as a fixed fact of history. Among the Pauline Epistles, that to the Galatians is the oldest.

The formal arrangement of the work is quite simple, the entire discussion being in seventy-six paragraphs, and these again distributed under ten general heads. Each paragraph first gives the results and chief reasons for these; and this is followed by notes, in which this complete literary *apparatus criticus* is furnished. The first two paragraphs are introductory, devoted to the Hebrew (Aramaic) and the Greek languages in the time of the New Testament. The rest of the work is arranged on the chronological plan, beginning with James and ending with the writings of St. John. Three indexes add to the value of the work, but no one is as exhaustive as it should be. The style is easy comparatively, altho some abbreviations may at first bother the reader.

MINOR VERSE.

Myth and Romance. *Being a Book of Verse by Madison Cawein.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.) While there is much in this volume of verse to make glad the lover of true poetry, there is not a little to make the critic feel gloomy. Mr. Cawein still persists in so overloading his diction with words evidently sought after through the length and breadth of the dictionary—words of flamboyant purport—that his meanings are fairly drowned in a flood of gorgeousness. For example—

THE STARS AND THE MOON.

"Through the clerestories high of the heaven,
the firmament's halls;
Under whose sapphirine walls,
June, hesperian June,
Robed in divinity wanders. Daily and nightly
The turquoise touch of her robe, that the violets star,
The silvery fall of her feet, that lilies are,
Fill the land with languorous light and perfume."

When Mr. Cawein seems to sing naturally and freely he is a poet to applaud, and in this little book he frequently touches a chord that is sweet almost beyond compare.

Sea Drift. Poems. *By Grace Ellery Channing.* (Boston: Small, Maynard & Company.) The true, singing voice, the freshness of spirit, the artistic economy in choosing words and the feeling for effective rhythm, which go into the making of good lyrical poetry are all present in these verses. A

book of better minor poems has not recently appeared. The author is perfervid in some of her pieces, the one on Walt Whitman shows it to a preposterous degree; but, considering the subject, we might safely expect to hear such a line as

"The voiceless syllables of grass,"

especially from one who in singing of America's poets could say:

"Thou, O my country, hadst but one,"

and that one Walt Whitman! Shades of Emerson, Bryant, Longfellow, Lowell, Whittier, Lanier, listen!

THE WIND AMONG THE REEDS. *By W. B. Yeats.* (New York: John Lane. $1.25.) Here is another poet who affects the Irish brogue in his thinking, if not in his writing. We are quite incompetent to sit in judgment on Mr. Yeats's verses, beyond the mere style of them, which is certainly distinct, if not distinguished. In some long notes at the end of his book he attempts to explain; but we cannot yet feel altogether at home with him. Doubtless it is fine poetry to those who understand it. Here and there a clear, sweet, natural trill slips from his oaten flute.

WITHIN THE HEDGE. *By Martha Gilbert Dickinson.* (New York: Doubleday & McClure. $1.00.) These are fresh and tender songs, full of melody and deep feeling. Readers of THE INDEPENDENT know the author by her contributions to our columns, some of her sweetest lines having first appeared here. The publishers have given a fitting dress to poems worthy of the best praise.

THE SILENCE OF LOVE. *By Edmond Holmes.* (New York: John Lane. $1.25.) This is the second edition of a collection, perhaps we should say a poem, of fifty sonnets, conceived in a lofty mood and written with great intensity of style. Mr. Holmes is a true poet. Simplicity and power distinguish some of these sonnets to a degree that lifts them to the level of classics.

ECHOES AND OTHER POEMS. *By E. A. Wingard, D.D., Pastor St. Paul's Church, Columbia, S. C.* (Lutheran Publication Board, Newberry, S. C. 75 cents.) A fine sense of melody goes with these simple bits of verse, and in pieces like "A Plea for Justice," in which the author indignantly condemns the outrage at Lake City, there is something more than mere melody. If all the white people and all the black people of South Carolina could see with this poet's eyes and feel with his heart there would be no more outrages along the color line.

AN ODE TO GIRLHOOD AND OTHER POEMS. *By Alice Archer Sewall.* (New York: Harper & Brothers.) There is a touch in these poems which sets them apart and makes them remembered after they are read. With almost no strong passion or deep reach of imagination, the lines one by one take hold gently and firmly upon the mind and the heart. The pulse of fine artistic aspiration beats in them. Something Greek here and there crops out; bubbles of sensuous delight in sound, color and the phases of simple nature come forth musically. It is distinctly minor song that we have here, strains from a delicate and constricted syrinx; but it is sweet, pure and good. There was a time when simple and artistically composed poems like these would have had a sincere welcome from a considerable public.

THE WAIF. TONES AND UNDERTONES. *By William Tomkins Mersereau.* (New York: The Waif Company. 25 cents.) There are some pleasing bits of verse in this tiny book. Mr. Mersereau has a fine sense of rhythm, a good ear for rime and not a little of that indescribable something which makes lines pulsate with feeling. We do not yet say that he is a poet; but he promises to write better.

COLLECTION OF POETRY FOR SCHOOL READING. SELECTED AND ARRANGED WITH NOTES. *By Marcus White, Principal of State Normal Training School, New Britain, Conn.* (New York: The Macmillan Company. 50 cents.) This is a well chosen collection of ballads and other lyrics by some of the greatest English and American poets, arranged for school reading with useful notes and explanations.

THE RIVER BEND AND OTHER POEMS. *By Tacitus Hussey.* (Des Moines: Carter & Hussey. $1.00.) When a rimer knows his limitations and is content to stay within them—when a singer knows the compass and volume of his voice and never strains to exceed them—we can heartily sympathize

with what he does, even tho it is not of the divine order. Mr. Hussey writes of simple, everyday Western experiences, and his verses ring true as far as they go. Never soaring away from his subject, the singer holds attention by the very simplicity and sincerity of his unambitious strains. If what he offers is not poetry in the largest sense, it is the voice of common things speaking in verse.

THE ALHAMBRA AND OTHER POEMS. *By I. B. Money-Coutts.* (New York: John Lane. $1.25.) Mr. Coutts is one of the most gifted of living English poets, if we may judge by his short flights so far made; but the poems in the present volume are not of his best. They are mostly lyrics, some of them very poor, the larger number, however, rich in musical phrasing, emitting striking flashes of fancy and imagination and full of thought-compelling suggestions, and if not his best work, still notably distinguished above the common.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF MEMORY. *By D. T. Smith.* (Louisville: John P. Morton & Company. 1899. $1.25.) The author of these essays modestly observes that if they are not true, they may serve to point out the direction of unsuccessful endeavor, and we fear that that must be conceded to be their chief use. To discuss memory requires now a prolonged scientific training; the subject has exercised the abilities of the greatest minds. Mr. Smith propounds what may be called an undulatory theory of mental action; sensations are undulations in the atoms composing the cells of the gray matter of the brain, and perceptions, ideas and emotions are compounded of these undulations. There is nothing novel in his crude materialism, nor in that which fills space with vital force. Not much is to be learned from a writer who explains conscience as an "orderly operation of ether vibrations with respect to the affairs of life and to conduct in general." There are essays on other subjects besides the memory, but they call for no particular mention.

FROM COMTE TO BENJAMIN KIDD. *By Robert Mackintosh.* (New York: The Macmillan Company. 1899. $1.50.) This book is made up from lectures given at Lancashire College, which were suggested by Mr. Kidd's Social Evolution. The subject is interesting, and the idea of analyzing the appeal to biology or evolution for human guidance is a good one. The impression, however, that we receive from the book is that the author is hardly qualified to speak with authority. He refers to obscure writers as if their opinions were of importance, and to distinguished men as if he knew their views only by hearsay. Many of his judgments, it should be added, are sound and enlightening, and perhaps he says all that is necessary concerning Comte and Drummond and Kidd. The general conclusion of the book is that human evolution differs from that in the organic world. "It does not mean progressive divergence of type from type, but progressive unifying, all differentiation being strictly held subordinate to the unity prescribed by reason." Reason is the great progressive force.

THE PSYCHOLOGY OF REASONING. *By Alfred Binet.* (Chicago: Open Court Publishing Co. 1899.) This lucid essay maintains the thesis that the processes of perceiving and reasoning are the same. Both belong to mediate and indirect knowledge, both require the intervention of truths formerly known, but imply the recognition of a similitude between the fact affirmed and the anterior truth upon which it depends. Perception is compared to the conclusion of logical reasoning. The formula which M. Binet reaches, after an elaborate and masterly analysis, is as follows: "Reasoning is the establishment of an association between two states of consciousness, by means of an intermediate state of consciousness, which resembles the first state, which is associated with the second, and which, by fusing itself with the first, associates it with the second." His theory may be called a theory of substitution. One image takes the place of another and partially identical image. The premises of the syllogism should be transposed, and then the likeness between perception and logical reasoning appears. The phenomena of hypnotism and hallucinations in general afford many striking confirmations of M. Binet's theory, and it is impossible not to concede the strength of the case which he

presents. We cannot do justice to it by citing brief passages, but can recommend students of psychology to read the argument for themselves. They will certainly find it interesting and instructive, if not convincing.

THE BIBLE AMONG THE NATIONS. A Study of the Great Translations. *By John Walter Beardslee.* (16mo, pp. 226. Fleming H. Revell Co., Chicago. $1.00.) Professor Beardslee, of the Holland, Mich., Theological Seminary, has supplied a useful and compact summary of the familiar facts about nine principal versions of the Bible. But why the Samaritan Pentateuch should be called a version we do not understand. The Hollandish version is included because of the author's connection with the Church of that nationality.

MORE bulky than any other college catalog is the *Register of the University of Chicago*, 1898-99, in a moderate-sized quarto of five hundred pages, accompanied by another similar volume, not quite so thick, containing *The President's Report.* The very full account of the youngest and one of the richest of our large universities will reward the careful study of experts in higher education and will show what great work can be done with large means, if put under the control of an enthusiast and a scholar like President Harper. The word university takes on a new meaning under this development, and we discover that distant affiliated colleges and schools, from Iowa to Florida, can come into the Register. The subjects offered to students are too diverse for enumeration, and seem to cover the most ambitious scheme of universal knowledge that can be devised. Indeed, this Register might well pass for a catalog of universology if we may be pardoned the hybrid word.

THE G. & C. Merriam Co., Springfield, Mass., publish a new Webster's Dictionary, under the title of *Webster's Collegiate Dictionary.* It is a stout octavo of eleven hundred pages, and omits obsolete words, but retains all scientific and current words, with definitions, etc., abbreviated from Webster's "International," and retaining the illustrations. It is a capital book for the use of those who want something smaller than the big quartos.

THE YEAR BOOK OF THE UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, 1898, is an octavo of the standard size of Government reports, of 768 pages. It gives the investigations carried on by the Department, as reported by it, in nearly a hundred separate papers on agriculture, botany, entomology, zoology, meteorology, etc., that may be interesting to the educated farmer, and is illustrated by many woodcuts and half-tone plates. We need not say that it is full of value.

BETWEEN HEATHENISM AND CHRISTIANITY. Being a translation of Seneca's "De Providentia" and Plutarch's "De Sera Numinis Vindicta." With notes and essays. *By Charles W. Super, Ph.D., LL.D.* (12mo, pp. 220. Fleming H. Revell Co., New York. $1.25.) It is a good thought to put these together, but there are not a few other treatises that also deserve a place. The translator does not plan to go back for his illustrations of almost Christian Ethics to Plato, or even to Cicero, but only to take them from the first Christian century. Seneca was born in Spain, perhaps in the very year of our Lord's birth, and Plutarch possibly fifteen years later. We do not need to say that they are models of the best that Paganism can teach, and are, with Philo, the precursors of the reign of the better Christian faith. Dr. Super has given a brief, but fair, statement of their quality, and has attempted a new translation of these two treatises. In general, the translation reads smoothly, but now and then Plutarch's long sentences have not been broken up into good English. In this sentence, for example, we can find no concatenation and little sense:

> "Because this tardiness destroys faith in Providence, and the fact that retribution does not follow closely each particular act of wrong-doing, but is later, thus making room for chance, men, by calling it a misfortune, not a penalty, are they in any way bettered?"

STRONG HEARTS. *By George W. Cable.* (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.) Mr. Cable has returned, and very happily, to his early haunts in this little book of three short stories depicting the Creole life which we first enjoyed through his delicate art in "Old Creole Days." *Strong Hearts* includes "The Solitary," "The Taxidermist" and "The Entomologist," studies rather than stories, which the reader enjoys

with a sense of their likeness to water color sketches of what has been seen by happy glances in passing through the dreamy country of the old French South.

AN INCIDENT AND OTHER HAPPENINGS, *by Sarah Bornwell Elliott* (New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.25), is another book of short stories dealing with Southern life and character. While these sketches have not the fine grace and tender feeling of Mr. Cable's, they present some striking and truthful pictures of certain phases of social, domestic and political experience peculiar to the land of the black and the white. Two or three of them are disagreable, however strongly they depict their dark conditions, but all of them compel attention and demand consideration.

THE RIVER SYNDICATE AND OTHER STORIES. *By Charles E. Carryl.* (New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.50.) Seven stories, somewhat longer than the ordinary "short story," and of more than ordinary interest make this a very entertaining volume. Mr. Carryl is clever and ingenious; his crimes are cunningly conceived and his detectives are engagingly successful in the long run, while his incorrigible criminals are drawn with startling, if not masterly, power. Many ingenious turns are struck upon the theme of financial crookedness, and there are some well managed surprises.

THE MIRACLES OF ANTICHRIST. *A Novel. By Selma Lagerlög. Translated from the Swedish by Pauline Bancroft Flach.* (Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.) This is not a novel, altho the title-page so names it, but rather a romance based upon a collection of Sicilian legends of miraculous happenings on the slopes of Ætna. A little image of Christ as a child is an important factor in working out the wonders of the book, which, despite its improbability and sentimental flabbiness, is curiously attractive.

FACE TO FACE WITH NAPOLEON. *By O. V. Caine.* (Boston: A. I. Bradley & Co. $1.50.) A rattling story of war and adventure, briskly and vigorously told. It is full of exciting incidents with a background of semi-historical facts. Napoleon the great figures largely in the plot, and some brave boys and their doings give the book a special interest for lads.

Literary Notes.

A MOVEMENT toward the reduction of postage on authors' manuscripts, by classing them as "merchandise," has been begun by the Society of American Authors.

....A new twelve-volume edition of Shakespeare—on the lines of the Temple Shakespeare—will be published by the Macmillan Co. Israel Gollancz, in editing this edition, will fully revise the text, besides adding to the notes.

....Ramon Reyes Lala, who has become quite widely known during the past year or two through his book on the Philippines, his articles and his lectures, will deliver in various parts of the country a series of illustrated lectures on the Philippines and the Filipinos. Eight years ago Mr. Lala became a citizen of the United States, and is said to be the only native Filipino who enjoys this distinction.

....G. P. Putnam's Sons offer an unusual attraction in a new and finely illustrated edition, under the title "Big-Game Hunting in the Rockies and the Great Plains," of Theodore Roosevelt's "Hunting Trips of a Ranchman" and "The Wilderness Hunter." Only 1,000 copies are printed, and each has a picture of the author as a Rough Rider, with autograph signature, 55 full-page illustrations, and nearly 900 pages of text, at prices from $10 to $20, according to the binding.

....The Harper-McClure Syndicate will publish November 1 the first number of the *Harper-McClure Illustrated Review.* This will be a monthly magazine, selling at 10 cents a copy, and occupying a field quite distinct from that covered by any existing publication. Dr. John H. Finley, formerly President of Knox College, who will be editor-in-chief, is quoted as saying:

"The high-priced monthlies are not compiled to appeal to the masses, either in literature or price. It is my aim to produce in the new publication a magazine of comparatively small cost, illustrated and devoted to varied fields of work. The departmental system will be a distinctive feature, and religious, scientific, industrial, economical and political subjects will receive impartial treatment. To insure the best ideas, men of note in the various branches will be asked to contribute, and no matter of current interest to the people will be neglected. Illustrations will be a prominent feature of this section of the *Review;* in fact, it could be used as a supplementary reader in the public schools. The *Review* will aim at popularity to a greater degree than any now printed, and to attain that popularity short stories by well-known authors will appear in its pages. Continued fiction will in no case have a great claim on it. I hope to reach the artisan, the farmer and the mechanic. The practical sciences will not be neglected, and articles on current inventions will have a permanent place in the magazine."

EDITORIALS.

"Joe" Wheeler.

It was Jowett who, with a frankness and generous freshness not often found in old age, said: "I hope our young men will not grow into such dodgers as these old men are. I believe everything a young man says to me." Doubtless it is only by an effort that most men who are past their prime can consider life without taking largely into the reckoning their own ills, disappointments, failing powers and sense of disenchantment. What they look upon borrows more or less of the jaundiced light given forth by senility. A "young old man" is at once an entertainment and a blessing to all who know him. The wisdom of long experience is combined in him with the enthusiasm and courage of youth. We are apt to think of him with large reverence and yet with a fine, sympathetic familiarity which is the highest human compliment. We call him by his given name and shorten it; for example, "Joe" Wheler, and there was "Abe" Lincoln.

If there is to-day living a man who deserves unqualified praise it is General Joseph Wheeler, ex-rebel, now at the head of a command under the flag of the Union in the Philippines. He is fast nearing the limit of threescore and ten; but he not only does not shrink, he gladly dares. With him to the far islands he takes a patriotism and a courage, a zeal and a daring as fresh and unflinching as the youngest soldier under him can show. He is a Democrat, and a Southern Democrat at that, but with him patriotism goes before party; the flag of his country outranks any partisan banner. While he was in the Confederate States and professed allegiance to its government, while he claimed the protection of its flag, he fought for it like a man. Now he is just as true to the flag of our Union and just as ready to uphold it wherever the Government sends it. He is a fine and admirable example of "Southern chivalry," of which we have heard so much. We honor such chivalry, whether Northern or Southern, Eastern or Western.

Age is not a matter of years. If we did not know from the record, how could we make out which is the older, "Ted" Roosevelt or "Joe" Wheeler? No sooner does Wheeler arrive at Manila than he is at the front vying with Lawton and Funston and the younger "boys" on the fighting line. There is the American spirit as it should be. Wheeler might have carried a carpet-bag full of pamphlets and "dodgers" of unpatriotic literature to distribute among the soldiers on the islands; he might have gone there to sow discontent and mutiny, to argue the case for Aguinaldo against the flag; but he did not. His patriotism is not of the Filipino cast; it is American. He shoots the way he talks. If he were for Aguinaldo he would take command under the Filipino flag. And there be many around about who might well profit by General Wheeler's example.

The Delegal Riots in Georgia.

According to the reports first telegraphed to the Northern press the riots about Darien, Ga., had their origin in the arrest of the negro, Henry Delegal, for the assault on a white woman, which assault was not reported by her until after the birth of her child. We have made some inquiries of persons living in the neighborhood, who are acquainted with the Delegals, and these are the facts as reported to us. It is the story of a phase of society hardly to be comprehended in our Northern States, but which needs to be told.

Glynn, Mackintosh and Liberty counties are along the Atlantic coast of Georgia. They are swampy and malarious districts, and are given up almost wholly to negroes. They own most of the land, and are prosperous, and many of them intelligent. A number of the best negro schools in the State are in these counties. A negro is one of the wealthiest men in the region, and owns, perhaps, a fifth or a sixth of the city of Darien, which he inherited from his white father.

Henry Delegal is a negro of some prop-

erty and position. He had his own family, but he was believed to have had relations for several years also with a white woman whom he supported. Such cases are by no means as rare as many suppose, and there have been not a few cases in which white women have had colored children, cases which we can specify. At Waycross, nearby, a colored postal clerk supports his white mother. When, as every one knows, illicit relations between white men and colored women are so numerous, and where the races, especially in country districts, are brought into such familiar and friendly acquaintance, we must not be surprised that such cases as that of Henry Delegal also occur. At any rate, this white woman gave birth to Henry Delegal's colored child. It gave occasion to no sudden and immediate excitement. The child was a month or two old before some white men, who wished to make trouble for Delegal, brought against him the charge of assault, and had him arrested for a crime such as, with the colors reversed, white men are never arrested for. The negroes believed, very likely with truth, that it was intended to murder Delegal, and, as was proper, they protected him.

In protecting him they went too far, and got into a fight with the officers, in which a white man was killed by a son of Henry Delegal, and several score of negroes have been arrested and will be tried. They will be defended by as able a lawyer as is to be found in the State of Georgia, for the negroes have money enough to do it. We presume that Henry Delegal will be acquitted; scarce any other result is possible. But it may be that young Delegal and one or two of the other negroes may be sent to the chain-gang for life, or even hanged, while a number of others will get sentences of a year. A number are already discharged. The first accounts are always the worst, and the charges simmer down when brought before a court of law.

With all its absurdities this case yet illustrates the return of the spirit of law to Georgia. These negroes have not been lynched—a form of law has been and will be observed, if not its spirit. We may add a reference to two other very late cases of which we find the accounts in the Atlanta papers. A station agent in Early County was robbed and his wife assaulted. It was asserted that a crowd of negroes planned the crime, and five of them were lynched. Two others were caught later, and the officers hardly saved them from lynching by hurrying them to Atlanta. Then an Early County grand jury could find no evidence against them, and Judge Sheffield ordered them released. Another case is of a negro looking for work who stopped at the house of a man near Jackson, Ga., and asked a woman for work and food. He was directed to a negro house near by. He went there, and as he came back along the road toward the first house the woman was frightened and screamed. Her husband hurried up and chased him, and shot him in the leg, but the negro managed to run away. He was followed and chased by a crowd of several hundred men who threatened to lynch him, but when they caught him some brave officers in the crowd took him to Atlanta for safekeeping. The affair made an immense excitement, but the grand jury meeting at Jackson ten days later could find no evidence against him, and he was liberated. The Atlanta *Constitution* says:

"If the officers had not taken their lives in their hands and protected Williams, the angry mob would have lynched an innocent negro."

These are hopeful cases in which the law was allowed to take its course. A case of the worst sort of interference with law is reported from Pulaski, Va. A negro was tried for robbing and "*attempting* to kill" Major Darst. He was convicted August 8th, and sentenced to be hanged September 14th. The Virginia dispatch says:

"The jury was out fifteen hours. It was reported they could not reach an agreement. A party of citizens notified them that if a verdict was not rendered by ten o'clock this morning the negro would be lynched. The verdict was brought in promptly at the specified time."

Conditions are by no means reassuring in the South. We do not doubt that the negroes are getting restive, and often desperate. The fear of race conflicts is not wholly vain. Yet we believe the wise leaders will counsel moderation and long patience, and dependence on the slow forces which make for equal justice.

These are, of course, religion and education, and yet both religion and education work for the assertion of rights as well as for patient endurance of wrongs. Let Georgia show that she will give the negro equal justice. Take the matter of public education, for example. Georgia provides just one school for the higher education of the negro, the State Industrial College, and for that she gives not one cent raised by direct or indirect taxation. It receives one-half of the United States Fund of 1862, $8,000, and one-third of the Morrill Fund of 1890, $7,000, or a total of $15,000, all given by Congress for agricultural and industrial education. That is all. From the same funds the white State University at Athens receives $22,000, besides $8,000 from the Milledge Fund and an annual State grant to make a total of never less than $50,000. Besides this there are annual grants to other white colleges and normal schools: About $10,000 for the Normal School at Athens; from $2,000 to $4,000 for Dahlonega College; about $25,000 for the Technological School at Atlanta; $10,000 for the French Normal School at Milledgeville, and $2,000 for the Thomasville Agricultural School. These figures vary somewhat from year to year. It might be supposed that this unjust disparity between the appropriations for the races disappears when we come down to the common schools. About a million dollars is spent for public schools, of which much less than a third is for the negroes. The excellent Commissioner of Education, Mr. G. R. Glenn, in a late address before a body of white people, urging larger appropriations for schools, answered the objection that this would be taxing white people for the support of negro schools by declaring that figures would prove that negroes receive for education less than they really pay.

Why Are the Jews Persecuted?

In an article in *Harper's Magazine*, Mark Twain, with general success, avoids humor in a serious discussion of the reason why the Jews are so generally unpopular in Europe and America. He expresses the opinion that ignorance and fanaticism do not alone account for the unjust treatment of them. The Jew, he says, is a well-behaved citizen, unusually well behaved; on the whole honest, or he could not have got such a control of great financial interests. The cause of the prejudice, he believes, is simply that which is so often avowed on the continent of Europe, and which he takes the liberty of presuming made Joseph unpopular in Egypt, that the Jews have the shrewdness, keeping within the limits of the law, to amass more property than their Christian neighbors. They get the money and they loan it and secure mortgages and take the land of those who cannot pay their debts; and they generally suffer in a way that rich people suffer in the estimation of poorer people, that successful people suffer in the estimation of the unsuccessful. Their religion or the crucifixion of our Lord Jesus by Jews, he thinks—and we do not doubt he is right—have very little to do with the persecutions which they have suffered. The main, almost the sole, reason is the fact that the Jews are thrifty and shrewd, and control trade and get the money which their Christian neighbors would like to keep.

While this is substantially true it does not quite go to the bottom of the question. There is a prejudice also against Christian monopolists and millionaires, but they are picked out for detestation and abuse individually and not as a caste. It is not simply rich Jews, well-to-do Jews, that are persecuted or despised, but those Jews also who are at the foot of the ladder; poor peddlers as well as rich bankers. The bulk of the Jews, in this city at least, while moral and prudent and self-supporting, are of the class of the victims of the sweat-shop tyranny, and their tyrants are of their own blood. Why is it that the persecution is not against rich Jews, or successful Jews, but against all Jews?

We can hardly doubt that it is because Jews make themselves into a caste as no other people do. It is of the essence of caste to keep one's race or guild socially separate from the rest of the people; and the final test of caste, and the chief way in which a caste asserts its distinctness and superiority, is by its laws of marriage. A Brahmin cannot marry into the caste next

below; and so on down through all the grades, each caste holds itself above that which is next to it. The Jews substantially declare that they are of a blood too pure and sacred to be profaned by a mixture with any other race. It may not be an asserted, but it is an assumed superiority. This might not give any special offense and might even be laughed at, if this very fact did not produce a social separation along all lines. All society, with its parties and entertainments and grander or more humble functions, is in the last analysis arranged and provided for with a view to such mutual acquaintance of young people as shall result in marriage and the forming of new households. When Jews declare that they will not marry with those not of their religion, they make themselves a special caste and shut themselves out from social relations with other people. There may be relations of business and esteem and even personal friendship, but not such as can really break down the barriers of caste. We all know how this works to a less extent, within Christianity, by the attempt to forbid Catholics to marry Protestants. It separates in a considerable degree the Catholic socially from the Protestant. Now, when the people who are especially successful in business belong to one separate caste that holds itself apart from the rest of the population, that whole caste (in this case a religious one) will get all the kicks and curses which otherwise might go to certain individuals. We agree with Mark Twain that it is not religious prejudice that is involved, but there is involved, we think, a little resentment against what appears to be a claim of superiority, and a good deal of that hostility which is likely to be aroused, especially among the ignorant, against those who are strangers, or who make themselves strangers, by holding aloof from the social life in the midst of which they live.

The Moral Tone of Current Fiction

WITHIN the past two or three years there has been a very noticeable change in the moral tone of well written popular fiction; a change acceptable and comforting to all of us who believe that associating with people of debauched morals and depraved taste is just as bad in literature as in life, or at least as bad to the extent that literature affects the morals and character of those who read it. Since the revival of the historical romance and the return to the story of pure love and happy marriage, there have been some indications of a higher critical appreciation of art which limits itself to subjects and conditions not objectionable when discussed freely by the fireside in the family circle. We are having a great many good stories now, and some surprising successes in the way of popularity. Of course it is not always the best book that is most read; but every reviewer must have observed that in the case of recent romances having a great run of public favor there has been at least no glaring infringement of the laws of decency and morals. The literary art may have been careless or inadequate; but there was no incident or situation suggestive of forbidden things, no page or chapter to be cut out before reading it aloud or placing it in the hands of the young.

But the literary and dramatic art of some recent and very popular romances has been notably excellent. Indeed, we do not hesitate to put it on a par with the best. Writers have broken away somewhat from established models, especially in the historical romances; but the departure seems justified where it attempts to adapt the story to the best requirements of current taste. Scott, Bulwer and Thackeray wrote great historical stories; we shall probably never see them surpassed in either invention or execution; but a change in taste and conditions may call, we think it does call, for modifications of both style and composition. Take "Ivanhoe" as a masterpiece in its day, and we shall find that it is still a masterpiece, but probably not a model to be used now without considerable loppings and foreshortenings. This, of course, relates to mere literary proportion and the bulk of the composition. We demand more compact work.

The truly great masters of English romance did, however, set a perfect measure for the management of the lights and shades of morals in fiction. They were not prudish; they presented the dark side of life; but they

made the most of the good side, valued it most highly, pictured it with most pleasure. They did not pander to a vicious taste; their heroes were admirable men, their heroines pure women. In welcoming the historical romance back to its rightful place, the place filled by the historical picture in painting, the historical play in dramatic art, we record our hope that it has come to stay and that its spirit will not soon degenerate to the proportions of mere sensational and immoral claptrap.

Not Trusts, but Corporations.

Mr. Bryan suggests that what he calls the trusts may effectively be restrained and regulated by federal licenses. He would have the national Government "say that no corporation shall do business in any State in which it is not incorporated, except under a license issued by the Federal authorities." He would make it "a penitentiary offense for any one to do business with a corporation which does not have such a license." This shows that he has at last grasped the idea that what are now commonly called trusts are really corporations. But he does not explain, and possibly he does not see, that it would be necessary to amend the Constitution before the Federal Government could exercise this great power over manufacturers, merchants and individual buyers of manufactured goods. When his followers in some of the States have examined his plan they will not, we think, accept it in preference to their own policy, which calls for the exclusion of trust products from a State or the destruction of the trusts themselves. They do not understand that the destruction of what they call trusts —the same being legally chartered corporations—would paralyze and wreck the iron and steel industry, for example, or that the exclusion of the products of these corporations from a State would deprive the inhabitants of many of the necessaries of life. Their recent utterances concerning this question show that they are scarcely less ignorant of the situation to-day than the men who are organizing anti-trust leagues in the school districts of Indiana, and whose purpose is "to try their power first on the coffee trust," by boycotting coffee on and after the first of October next. Some day these leaguers may find out that there is no coffee trust.

We hope that the proceedings of the Civic Federation's trust conference in Chicago will impress upon the public mind the fact that what is called the trust problem has now become a problem concerning corporations. The anti-trust laws enacted by the States in recent years were aimed at actual trusts and the other forms of combination in which corporations and firms were associated by secret or private agreements. Many politicians, the demagogs, and the sensational press, are now unable to see or unwilling to admit that the conditions have changed. What are still called the trusts are corporations legally formed and protected by the laws. There are many States in which any one of them could have been incorporated in response to a simple application for a charter. A majority of them have taken charters in New Jersey or West Virginia or Delaware because the corporation laws were a little more favorable or convenient in those States than elsewhere. It is true that each one has acquired by purchase or transactions equivalent to purchase the property heretofore owned by several distinct corporations or firms, but substantially all of them are corporations in the eye of the law. When those who are denouncing them once realize that their war must be waged, if waged at all, against corporations and the corporation laws of the States, they will perceive how difficult the problem is. Will they ask for the repeal of those laws, or demand that the capital used by a corporation be restricted, or say that a corporation shall have only one factory? Will they demand that the products of great corporations—such as sugar or the various forms of iron—shall be excluded from one State because the company was incorporated in another and has acquired several plants which were formerly operated independently?

We are not saying that the development of the great corporations has not been accompanied by evils, but we regret that the actual conditions at the present time are not seen and understood by a great many peo-

sons who are influential in shaping public opinion. When the great corporations, still commonly called trusts, offend or oppress, in almost every instance they do so by violating some law which should be enforced or by taking advantage of some law which should not exist for their benefit. If one of them which has suppressed competition in an industry taxes the public by means of a tariff duty, the people may reasonably demand a reduction or the repeal of this duty. The Interstate Commerce law should be vigorously enforced against those corporations which oppress or strive to ruin weak competitors by violating its provisions. Overcapitalization should be prevented by law, and the publication of full reports as to the condition of the great companies should be required. Public officers should inquire and report concerning the effect of consolidations upon the prices of labor, raw material and finished products. Those who see the evils should strive to prevent them by regulation. The people of the United States will not and cannot "destroy" their corporations. A sensible man does not burn down his house to get rid of the rats in it.

NINE months ago we said that we hoped that early in the new year President McKinley would order a census in Cuba, and thus take the initial steps to inaugurate an independent civil government by calling together a representative convention or congress of the Cuban people. It is not strange that it has taken a few months longer than we wished; but on August 17th President McKinley signed a proclamation addressed to the Cuban people which has just been published. In it he announces that a census of the people of Cuba will be taken, and that he has appointed disinterested citizens of Cuba as enumerators and supervisors. This, he says, is preparatory to the task "by which you will proceed to the establishment of an effective system of *self-government*." This is a very important and fateful utterance. It gives expression to the settled determination of the United States to do exactly what it promised to do; not to annex Cuba but to turn over the island to its own people that they may establish an independent government—just such a government as they themselves wish—just as soon as order can be sufficiently restored and conditions shall make it feasible to establish it. We did not begin the war with Spain for the purpose of enlarging our territory; indeed, we did not begin the war with Spain at all. We simply presented to Spain an ultimatum in reference to its release of Cuba; and when Spain refused, after long patience on our part, to do this it was she that began the war. She took our ultimatum as a declaration of war, by refusing to accept it, and with it she took the consequences. Those consequences were the independence of Cuba and the cession to the United States of Porto Rico and the Philippine Islands. We did not seek them. We sought nothing for ourselves. If Spain had granted Cuba its independence we should have had not one foot of additional territory as the result of our demand. As it is, we have captured Cuba and given it back to its people as we had promised, and we hold Porto Rico with the good will of its population. While negotiations were going on with Spain in reference to the Philippines the leaders of a tribe in Luzon attacked our forces while in truce and inaugurated an insurrection which rises to the dimensions of war. We fully believe that the territories that have come to us without our seeking—almost against our will—will be governed well and brought within the current of the world's fullest civilization.

THE Insular Commission, which recommends that the elective franchise be withheld from the Porto Ricans for some years to come, also suggests that Congress should empower the President to make a treaty of tariff reciprocity with the island. The Commission discredits itself. The establishment of a territorial form of self-government in Porto Rico should not be deferred. As a result of the war the people of the island have lost their old markets, by reason of new and practically prohibitory tariffs in Spain and Cuba. They have not gained a market in this country to take the place of those which they have lost, because our tariff bars the admission of their sugar, tobacco and fruit. We should not make a treaty of reciprocity with the island as if it were the colonial pos-

session of a foreign power, but at the coming session of Congress our duties on Porto Rican products should be repealed.

....*The Army and Navy Journal* gives a good suggestion, especially to Army and Navy men, that two words should be banished from the American vocabulary; one of them *nigger*, and the other *dago*. The word *dago* is derived from *Diego*, a frequent Spanish name, and has come to be applied as a term of contempt to Italians as well. In avoiding the word *nigger* do not pronounce it *nigro*, as is almost universal in the South when attempting to avoid the term of discourtesy. We ought to encourage in every way, as our military contemporary says, the spirit of good-fellowship with the Spanish-American peoples, and equally with our colored citizens. We cannot expect good will from a people unless we treat them respectfully. The reason is the same as forbids the use of such terms of religious contempt as *Papist* and *Romish*.

....The shooting case at Gonzales, Texas, referred to by the Rev J. T. Browne on another page, was caused by a difficulty in a leading family over the settlement of an estate. Mr. J. D. Houston and his son, George Houston, met Thomas H. Boothe, a nephew of J. D. Houston by marriage, and fell to shooting each other. George Houston fired six shots at T. H. Boothe, and Boothe fired four shots at the Houstons. Boothe was killed, George Houston was wounded, probably mortally, and J. D. Houston severely but not dangerously wounded. We commend attention to Mr. Browne's comments.

....In view of the very severe criticism of the London Missionary Society in relation to events in Samoa, it is interesting to note that at the time when the men of war shelled the villages west of Apia crowds of the Mataafa camp followers fled to the enclosures of the London Missionary Society, and were there cared for, while a number of the wounded warriors were brought in and carefully treated. It is scarcely probable that had these missionaries been considered as special partisans of the other side these men would have turned to them for refuge.

....While we have quoted with approval the denials of cruelty and rapine committed by our soldiers in the Philippines, we are far from denying that isolated cases have occurred. They occur in all wars, and we are sorry to say that volunteer regiments are not always kept under control, especially soldiers that occupy a town before guards are posted. In Porto Rico we have known people to speak of a Kentucky regiment as "*mucho malo*," and a New York regiment as "*mucho bueno*." There may have been cases as bad as described, but they are not characteristic and are only exceptional.

....The American Bar Association, meeting in Buffalo, has sent to their professional brother, Maitre Labori, at Rennes, a warm expression of sympathy for his suffering and his courage, while abstaining with painful care from expressing any opinion on the merits of the case against Captain Dreyfus. This latter precaution was not only professional, it was prudent in view of the appearance of impertinent meddling which might have injured the accused if they had indicated the least sympathy with him.

....We answer a Southern inquirer, that it is true that colored schools have been maintained here and there in the cities of New York and New Jersey, and that this has given occasion to more than one unsuccessful attempt of colored parents to put their children in a white school in the same district; but such schools are very few, and there ought to be none. Generally white and colored go to the same school; and there is no exclusively colored school in the city of New York.

....Free schools in Manila, no more fees, the English language taught, nine months' schooling, compulsory attendance, eleven Catholic Church and five American holidays, besides Christmas common to both—this is the scheme already in operation, and it shows that we mean good, not evil, by the Filipinos.

....Senator Tillman says that the solution of the race problem in the South is "The shotgun." We have heard that the remedy for the evils of liberty is "more liberty," but the evils of the shotgun are not to be cured by more shotgun. More shotgun means civil war.

RELIGIOUS.

A Message for the Disappointed.

By the Rev. F. B. Meyer.

You had thought and hoped. Yes, and it seemed as tho there had been so many corroborations. You often said to yourself, This and that cannot be mere coincidences; do they not prove that God Himself is going to bring this dream of blessed anticipation to pass? For the most part you locked your secret in your own heart, but once or twice you told the whole story, from your standpoint, to a close confidant, and under strict bonds of secrecy. It was hardly to be wondered at that your friend agreed with you, tho you took it as a further confirmation. As to the contents of your dream, we need not stay to analyze them; but they probably included the special love of some one, or success in some business speculation, or pre-eminent success in your profession, and at the end of your life, love, comfort, troops of friends, and a radiant sunset.

But suddenly a change has come over the spirit of your dream. It burst on you like an avalanche. Between the mid-day and the evening meal you had a conversation, or in the early morning the postman brought you a letter, or late one night you suddenly awoke to a hint, a suggestion that had never occurred to you before. Immediately the dream of years was dissipated. The illusion vanished. You knew that what you had so fondly set your heart upon could never be. At first you were stunned; the powers of your life seemed paralyzed; even now the blood flows slowly and sluggishly; you carry a secret sorrow, and the hope of your heart is dead. This is the bitter cup of disappointment, of which all have to drink at some time. Do not think that some strange thing has happened to you. Come, let us gather up the pieces, and consider what is to be done.

Think of the many bright hours which your dream gave you.

For days together you were in the society of some ideal soul, and you were all in all to each other; or you lived the life for which you feel God made you; or you were chief-in-command on the ship, the trusted leader in the campaign, the famous preacher, the poet, the author. Beneath the spell of such conceptions the prosaic drudgery of life became tinged and irradiate with color; and you often plied your daily toil with busier feet because your soul was buoyant with hope and uplifted with glad anticipations. Be thankful that you have at least had those hours, and never think that you have nothing to show for hopes that were not destined to be fulfilled. Some very rugged pieces of road were got over, some stiff brows climbed which might have baffled you, or left you overstrained and demoralized, unless you had been allured from step to step by the vision, which slowly retreated as you advanced.

Tho Abraham never possessed more than the few feet of soil which he purchased as a burying-place of the sons of Heth, the thought of the land of Canaan allured him across the desert, and comforted him full often amid the feud and hostility of surrounding tribes. And many a weary traveler since would have found life almost impossible had it not been for the blessed illusions which God permitted him to entertain. They say it is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all; and it is truly good to have had sweet and inspiring dreams; better thus, tho they were never destined to be realized, than to have slept and risen, eaten and drunk, wrought and toiled, without a ray of ambition or hope.

Besides, remember how much richer you are, and that permanently, for the hopes which are now disappointed.

The leaves are shriveled, but is there not an abundance of fruit which will add to your winter stores? You have traveled to the spot where the rainbow seemed to rest, but on reaching it, you were chagrined to discover that, instead of finding yourself enwreathed in the sheen and splendor of

golden mist, and a mine of gold under foot, you were just landed on a heavy clay field, like hundreds more. But, then, remember how much good the clamber over hill and dale did you, what visions of beauty enraptured you on the way; and did you not meet other souls, similarly attracted, whose common grief with yours led to the beginning of a comradeship which is the inspiration of your present existence? Even if you were not to wed her, the vision of that pure and noble soul has left you permanently a nobler man. Even if he has passed out of your reach, the effort you made to reach up to him has left you permanently taller. Granted that the reform which you have labored and prayed for is still relegated to a remote and uncertain future, yet the facts you collated, the thought you contributed, the essays you wrote, have helped to store your mind and strengthen your faculties. He who stretches out his hands to embrace the future is always a stronger, better man than him whose horizon is bounded by the narrow rim of the present moment. Tho Dante never wed with Beatrice, "the flower of womanly curtesy, grace and virtue," the vision of her remained with him, inspiring his noble poems. Her purity, he confessed, left him pure; her grace and beauty were as guardian angels watching over his life.

Besides, in disappointment we must recognize His appointment.

"For affliction cometh not forth of the dust, neither doth trouble spring out of the ground." The first burst of disappointment crushes us, and we withdraw from the busy turmoil of the world with no heart for it. Like the wounded deer, we hide in the recesses of the dark glade. But now return unto your rest. He has permitted all; has overruled all; has been in all, working out His schemes through your mistakes; and it is His wise providence which has pushed the cup of nectar from your lips. If it had been best for you to have it, would God not have given it you? If that comfortable competence, that dear soul, that prolonged health, had been as needful as you supposed, would not they have fallen as ripe into your hand? "No good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly;" and if some things are withholden from you which had appeared more than good, dare to believe that they were not so in the most perfect sense, or that, while good in themselves, they would not have been the best for you.

Do not be stoical. Stoicism was the answer made to the shocks of disappointment by the wise men of old. Come what might, they were resolved that no groan should escape them. Let the vulture tear at their heart, they would not betray their secret agony. When reverses fell thick and fast on Sir Walter Scott, in the evening of his life, he girded himself to meet them in the strength of an iron resolution which sought pity and help from no man.

Do not give yourselves up to base pleasures. Many have done this. When the fairy vision has faded, and earth has seemed cold and gray, in the very agony of their despair they have plunged headlong into a sea of vice. Since they could not have the better, they would have the worse. If the excitement of expectation were caught away, the carnival of passion should take its place.

Neither of these courses is possible to you. You must quietly face the negation of your fond anticipations, believing that your life is being ordered by One who cannot err, who loves you infinitely, and who would have freely realized all your hopes, unless He had some better things in reserve, which He will reveal in due course, if you will dare still to trust Him.

It is good for you to be disappointed of the lower if thereby you may come at the higher.

More than once, in the history of Art, we meet the story of the old teacher blotting out the achievements of immature and self-satisfied genius that the young aspirant might be compelled to try again and do something better. Is not this part of the mystery of life? We are conducted into the Hall of Fancy, as depicted by Nathaniel Hawthorne, and catch sight of some fair ideal, which from that moment we begin to follow as children do a butterfly. It finally eludes us, but we have in the meanwhile caught sight of something deeper, better, more satisfying, to which we henceforth attach ourselves. But we should never have found it had not the ephemeral fancy diverted us from our earlier and more sober

studies. Let us look, not at the things which are seen and temporal, and therefore can disappoint, but at those which are unseen and eternal, and therefore cannot fade back into the mist. The casket is split that you may find the jewel; the mold is broken that you may discover the medallion; the artificial light fails that you may be driven to uncurtain the windows against which the flush of morning is breaking. When a man loses the things he was hoping for, he may find them all again in the Eternal God, but transfigured, glorified, permanent, everlasting, and all-satisfying.

Then reflect on what is left you.

You have lost the vision that dazzled and enchanted you. I am not sure that this is altogether to be deplored, certainly not so much as you have supposed, for you were in danger of becoming a day-dreamer. Now, recalled to the world of stern reality and duty, there is so much which demands prompt and energetic heed, and to which you must put your hand, that it is more than likely that you will find comfort in comforting, help in helping, peace in ministry to the lives around you.

Were you not mistaken in supposing that the main end of your existence was to be enjoyment? You were called to be, to do, to minister, not to sit on a bank of roses while gentle hands provided for every whim.

"Happiness," says Mr. Froude, "is not what we are to look for. Our place is to be true to the best we know, to seek that, to do that. Let us do right, and then, whether happiness come or unhappiness, it is no very mighty matter. If it come, life will be sweet; if it do not come, the well-being of our souls depends only on what we *are*."

Be brave and true, then; begin to comfort others. Remember how many disappointed ones there are around you who have not your faith, your resources, your alleviations. Turn to them. Seek to realize some of their disappointed hopes, and to make good some of their dreams.

I think, my friend, you may as well go on living. There are sweets in life better than all your dreams. You will find them probably when you cease building castles for yourself, and begin to secure joy, blessing, and help for others. Ministry, nature with her soft caresses and mighty processes, God with His wise and loving providence, are the certain cure for the disappointments inevitable to life.

London, England.

The *Northwestern Christian Advocate* makes a well-timed and temperate plea in the case of Secretary Schell, of the Epworth League, for less severe language in discussing it, and for patience till the regular processes of the Church can settle it. It states clearly its belief that it would have been better for the Board of Control to have compelled the Secretary's resignation, and shows how Dr. Schell has put himself in the wrong by his denial of a confession which the records of the Board show that he made. The inference is that as the matter will naturally come before the Conference for disciplinary action, pending that action the Church may well cease agitation.

....It is known that the great amount of property belonging to the Roman Catholic Church is held in the names of the bishops and clergy. The Supreme Court of Wisconsin has recently decided that property thus held by Archbishop Katzer, of Milwaukee, is subject to taxation. As a result, the Consultors of the Diocese have become incorporated, and the Archbishop has transferred all his church property to them. The same course is to be taken in Michigan. This is as it should be. The laws for the incorporation of religious bodies are very liberal, and should be followed. This holding public property in the names of private individuals is liable to great abuse.

....The Statistical Year Book of the Evangelical Unitas Fratrum and its work for 1899 has made its appearance with interesting data on the status and enterprises of that historic body of Protestant Christianity. The present statistics are the following:

	Members.
German and Bohemian branch	8,723
British branch	5,957
American branch	22,345
Missionaries and their children	450
Total	37,475
Baptized mission converts	92,142
Grand total	129,617

Of the various enterprises of the Moravian

Brethren, their missionary work is naturally the chief. The Year Book gives full particulars of the work in the twelve different territories where this, the mission church of Protestantism *par excellence*, operates. Its laborers in this field make a grand total of 403, to whom should be added 1,914 native helpers. The expenditure for the twelve months covered by the report was 1,655,550 marks, but the deficit was 258,000. In addition the *Unitas* has an asylum for lepers in Jerusalem, and does missionary work in Bohemia and Moravia. Herrenhut is the historic headquarters of the Church, and here is found their chief educational institution. In recent times the liberal teachings of the theological faculty, especially in Biblical Criticism and in Systematic Theology, have called forth sharp rebukes, especially by the laity.

....We are glad to welcome to the list of year books the first volume of the Jewish Year Book, compiled by Prof. Cyrus Adler. There is no man better fitted for the work, and he has accomplished his task with great painstaking, as is manifest all through. It includes a full calendar of Sabbaths, Festivals, Fasts and Pentateuchal and Prophetical readings. Then follow statements as to the Jews in the United States, by Abram S. Isaacs, and the Jews of Europe, by Joseph Jacobs; a Directory of National Organizations, including the Historical Society, the Federation of American Zionists, Baron de Hirsch Fund, Publication Society, the different orders, etc. There is also a directory of local organizations, giving the names of the different congregations throughout the country, their rabbis, trustees, etc., together with their annual income. Specially interesting are the statistics. These are, it is admitted, chiefly estimates, but estimates based on careful consideration. According to them the total number of Jews in the world is 10,728,491, distributed as follows: Russia, 5,700,000; Austria Hungary, 1,860,106; United States, 1,043,800; Germany, 567,884; Turkey, 350,000; Rumania, 300,000; Morocco, 150,000; British Empire, 148,130; Abyssinia (Falashas), 120,000; Netherlands, 97,324; France, 72,000; Tripoli, 60,000; Tunis, 45,000; Algiers, 43,500; Italy, 38,000; Egypt, 25,200; Persia, 25,000; Bulgaria, 16,290; Turkestan and Afghanistan, 14,000; Switzerland, 8,069; Argentine Republic, 6,735; Greece, 5,792; Servia, 4,652; Denmark, 4,080; Belgium, 4,000. There are 113 in Orange Free State, but none reported in the Transvaal; 300 in Portugal, 831 in Curaçoa and 1,250 in Surinam, and a few in other countries. In this country, the figures are based upon estimates by Mr. David Sulzberger, New York leads with 400,000. Then come Illinois and Pennsylvania, with 95,000 each; Ohio, 50,000; California, Maryland and Missouri, 35,000 each, and so on to New Hampshire, Vermont and Wyoming, 1,000 each.

Missions.

The Manchus and Christianity.

By the Rev. John Ross,
Missionary of the United Presbyterian Church of Scotland.

The sinister effects of the counter-revolution in Peking were suddenly felt and widespread. The shamefully disastrous war with Japan, the universally diffused influence of the ubiquitous missionary, and the silent leavening of the press —which in books, pamphlets and periodicals by missionaries, on religion, philosophy, history and science, penetrates into all the corners and permeates all classes—prepared the thoughtful commonalty in China for the radical changes introduced by the Emperor, though the tornado rush by which they were published confounded for a time those who were ready to adopt them. But another large class, far more influential, but equally well instructed as to the nature and consequences of the proposed changes, immediately assumed an attitude of hostility. Some of these were ignorant. But the leading men like Li Hung Chang were keenly opposed because they well knew such measures sounded the death knell of their insatiable cupidity. They knew as well as the Emperor that the measures published were as much calculated to clip the baleful wings of officialdom as they were to benefit the general community. Worse still, the old Empress, who has never slipped the reins of power, tho hiding behind the Emperor as a screen, saw at once that with the adoption of such measures her authority over the Emperor would certainly cease, if it were not already completely gone. The high officials, already groaning under the burden of enormous and ill-gotten gains, but ever crying for more, pleaded

with and drove the Empress to take the strong steps which followed her open assumption of power. She perceived, however, that this party was less anxious for the welfare of the country than they professed to be. Having used them as stepping stones to regain her own power, she refused to adopt the further measures which logically followed from her first acts of retrogression. She has since let it gradually appear that she is not hostile to changes *per se*. The effects of her first steps were at once felt, like an earthquake shock, all over the land. But her subsequent reconsideration of those steps has not even yet been adequately echoed in public. Its action has been slow, like nature's efforts at hiding the effects of a catastrophe. Yet, tho slow, they grow.

One notable effect of her prompt and decisive assumption of power was the sudden raising into prominence of a political apparition—a sharp wall of demarcation between Manchus and Chinese. The difference was always felt, but it was gentle and unimportant. Now it is of serious proportions. We in Manchuria were among the first to feel the effects of this unwise cleavage. The Manchus, who were never particularly friendly, assumed against us an attitude of decided hostility, which was as sudden as it was unexpected. In the kindly action of the Governor-General there was no difference, nor in the conduct of the officials immediately surrounding him. Whatever the feelings were of the high officials they took care to exhibit no offensive signs of enmity. But the small officials all over, the head men of village communities very generally and a few somewhat higher officials, openly displayed their hatred, and took every measure short of personal violence to crush the converts attached to the "Jesus' religion." In one instance a man was accused before a Manchu official of being a convert of the "Jesus' religion," as Protestants are known in China. This official had for several years professed to be a "believer," and knows much of the New Testament doctrine. The official ordered the accused as evidence of his Christianity to repeat the Ten Commandments, the Eight Beatitudes and the Lord's Prayer, for every convert has to repeat these as an initial step toward baptism. The Christian was probably fully persuaded that by giving full and ready answers to such questions he was preparing for a speedy deliverance. Great was his dismay, therefore, on being angrily addressed: "Yes, I see you are a Christian. We shall soon see whose 'glory' is greatest, God's or mine. Beat him two hundred blows!" And the poor man's hand was beaten till it became twice its natural size. He was then thrown into a loathsome prison. It may be satisfactory to state that the "glory" of this official was short-lived. Not many days had elapsed ere he was compelled to apologize for such treatment of a man simply because he was a Christian and he had to refund all the money extorted from the poor man.

Personal violence, however, has been of limited proportions. But persecution in other forms has been widespread, and in forms impossible to meet. Farmers were driven off their farms—for here farms are let annually. Taxes double and treble the ordinary amount were levied under one pretence or another upon the Christians. In many places they were forbidden to use the village well, and in not a few instances they were prevented from driving their carts on the village streets. Social persecution was very general. Thus not a few in remote stations who had made approaches to our evangelists for acceptance as catechumens were terrified into drawing back, for they were not prepared to face the "pains and penalties" with which they were threatened. A few of even the accepted catechumens ceased attendance at worship for a number of months. I have heard of no baptized person who was afraid to acknowledge himself true to his faith; and of not a few thousands of catechumens there were but a few. The rest, in fear and trembling, still continued their usual Christian duties and observances.

Most of those persecutions have, I am thankful to say, already died down. At present only a few farmers are forbidden to draw manure from their compounds through the village public street to their fields. This, too, will soon come to an end. And it is to be hoped that the reaction will then have spent itself. The presence of the Russians does not help us much. Tho it may not have been without influence in drawing off the attention of those who were our adversaries, possibly the lesser enmity has disappeared under the shadow of a greater.

The phenomenal growth of the Church in Manchuria, its multifarious interests and especially the unpleasant friction very generally experienced in every new center of light, have increased greatly the business in the yamens involving Christians. The conduct of several Europeans in presence of the Governor-General has been of a kind for several years which no self-respecting official in any country could tolerate. For these reasons a new yamen, or government office, has been established in this city to transact all business connected with "foreigners." It is intended to be a miniature Tsung-li-Yamen.

MUKDEN, MANCHURIA.

FINANCIAL.

Canada's Exports to Great Britain.

THE American Consul at Liverpool, Mr. Boyle, has sent to Washington a report concerning the competition of Canada with the United States in the sale of products to Great Britain. This competition, he says, is keener now than it ever has been, and he warns American farmers and shippers that it will become more formidable hereafter. At the close of the report he points out that in the five years ending with 1898 the imports into Great Britain from the United States increased 28.8 per cent., while the increase of imports from Canada in the same period was 38.7 per cent. These percentages may be misleading. When they are applied to the total values given in the report, it appears that the increase of our shipments in the period was $137,000,000, while the Canadian increase was $27,000,000. Our exporters can view without alarm a continued growth of exports from the two countries on these lines. We do not mean to say that Mr. Boyle's report does not contain much that is interesting and instructive, but the facts which he sets forth should be considered in connection with others that did not fall within the scope of his statement. Among these other facts are the remarkable growth of the exports from the United States to Canada and the decline of the imports from Canada into this country, as shown by the following figures which we take from the Government's reports:

Fiscal year.	Exports from U. S. to Canada.	Imports from Canada to U. S
1895	$53.981 768	$37,006 163
1896	61,086 046	41 212.000
1897	66,028,725	40,722 792
1898	84 889.819	32,242.601
1899	89 573,609	31,586,332

It will be observed that if Canada's exports to Great Britain have increased by $27,000,000 in five years, our exports to Canada have increased by $45,000,000 in the same period. For this additional reason our exporters can regard with complacency the comparative growth percentages in Mr. Boyle's report, of which we have already spoken.

The increasing keenness of the competition of Canada with the United States in English markets is due chiefly to the fact that the exportation of Canadian agricultural products has recently been greatly stimulated by Government subsidies of one kind or another, and by the intelligent interest and assistance of the Canadian Department of Agriculture. For example, having sent out experts to supervise the establishment of creameries and to show farmers how poultry should be dressed for the English market, the Government has paid a small subsidy to every creamery constructed and maintained in accordance with its requirements, and has made agreements with railroad and steamship companies for cold storage. It guarantees to the railway companies for every cold-storage car moved through certain districts for the convenience of farmers the pay for two-thirds of a carload of produce; it provides cold-storage warehouses at the ports, and has paid one-half of the cost of fitting up nearly a score of ocean steamships with cold-storage chambers. Mr. Boyle refers to these measures in his report. In respect to some of them Canada, we think, has followed the example of the Australian Colonies. It should also be said that prominent officers of the Canadian Government have recently traveled about in Great Britain, addressing Chambers of Commerce and other trade organizations concerning Canadian products, and striving in this way to promote the sale of them. The Dominion also has in the British Islands nine or ten agents who go about exhibiting Canadian farm products at the agricultural fairs and in the towns. Two or three of the provinces also support in England such drummers of their own. It would be surprising if as a result of all these efforts of the Government and this expenditure of public money the official returns did not show a considerable increase of the shipments of Canadian food

products to the mother country, and the growth is quite noticeable in the case of certain products—such as butter, eggs and fresh beef—for the sale of which the subsidy methods afford a special stimulus. Thus, the shipments of butter to England rose from $437,000 in 1894 to $2,162,000 in 1897, and $3,217,000 in 1898. But it can scarcely be said, when the entire field of the export trade is considered, that Canadian exports have grown at the expense of those of the United States, for our own exports to Canada have increased, as the official figures show, in five years by an amount nearly twice as great as the increase ($27,000,000) of Canadian shipments to Great Britain, and the total of our agricultural exports has been enlarged in the same period from $553,000,000 to $785,000,000.

Financial Items.

A RAILROAD is being built up the Rax Alp, which is 6,400 feet in hight.

....On August 29th the Treasury Department received $3,210,000 in payment for the old Custom House site in New York City.

....In place of W. H. Ijams, formerly treasurer of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, who lately resigned, J. V. McNeal was elected treasurer.

....Walter E. Frew was last week elected vice-president of the Corn Exchange Bank, and took up his new duties on September 1st. Mr. Frew was formerly president of the Queens County Bank, and it is understood will continue to supervise and direct this branch of the Corn Exchange Bank.

....Last week an automobile made the ascent of Mount Washington for the first time. The distance of ten miles from the Pinkham Notch to the summit was covered in two hours and ten minutes, which included delays in replenishing the water tank. This is less than half of the time required by carriages drawn by horses.

....Some interesting statistics have recently been published by the French Meteorological Bureau at Paris. Among other things it is shown that Spain has on an average 3,000 hours of sunshine per year; Italy, 2,700; Germany, 1,700, and England, only 1,400. The average fall of rain in England is greater than in any other country.

....A report of the British Secretary of State for the Colonies shows that the trade of the Island of Barbados with Great Britain during the past year has decreased £22,000, while the trade with other countries has increased £74,000. The secretary attributes this change to the increasing tendency to get all supplies from the United States.

....The survey on the route of the proposed ship canal from the Great Lakes to the Atlantic has recently been completed in its preliminary details. The project is to have a canal 30 feet deep and 340 feet wide from Lake Erie to Lake Ontario around Niagara Falls, and leaving Lake Ontario at Oswego, follow the course of the Oswego River to Lake Oneida, then via the Mohawk River to the Hudson. The chief difficulty is in finding storage for water to feed so large a canal.

....The new battle ship "Alabama" had her trial trip on August 29th, developing a maximum speed of 17¼ knots. This is 1¼ knots above the required 16. On the first run the "Alabama," under 103½ revolutions per minute, averaged 15.25 knots per hour over a course of 11¼ knots. She steamed over this course twice. On the second run, under forced draught, 114½ revolutions per minute, the average speed was 16.33 knots, but a maximum of 17¼ knots was reached.

Dividends and coupons announced:

Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R. coupons, due Septemper 1st, payable at Central Trust Company, 54 Wall street.

United Traction & Electric Co. coupons, 1st mortgage 5 per cent., payable at Central Trust Company, 54 Wall street.

Union Pacific R. R. Company, preferred, $2.00 per share, payable October 9th, at 120 Broadway.

....Sales of Bank and Trust Company Stocks during the past two weeks have been:

BANKS.

Chatham	312½	Mercantile	194½
Fourth	192	Western	407
Mechanics'	210		

TRUST COMPANIES.

Guaranty Trust Co.	669¼	State	423
International Banking and Trust	161½	Title Guarantee and Trust	405
North American	165¾	Trust Co of America	280¼

INSURANCE.

A Case for Repeal.

In course of the perpetual search by Legislatures for some source whence taxes can be taken without disturbing anybody's feelings, the Wisconsin Legislature has enacted a law requiring as a license fee 1 per cent. of income of life insurance companies from all sources except real estate. This is contrary to all fundamental principles of taxation as discovered by students of "the dismal science," political economy; but as such students are sometimes dubbed "closet theorists" by the very practical persons whose study is rather the economy of politics, this selection of insurance income as a tax subject probably seemed as clever as if it had never been made before. However, it would not do to let "foreign" companies go free, and so 1 per cent. was required from all such companies on premiums collected in Wisconsin. The new law bears heavily on the Northwestern Life of Milwaukee, whose income subject to this tax can hardly be less than twenty millions, and then came notice to the company from Superintendent Payn, of this State, that he shall be obliged to collect a similar 1 per cent. on all premiums collected by the company here. This will call for something over $25,000, less the $300 heretofore paid as license fee. This demand is made under the mandatory provision of an old and very foolish law known as "reciprocal," or, properly, retaliatory. Its purport is that whatever tax or demand is laid in any other State upon a New York company shall immediately be due and required of companies of such State operating here. The fashion has spread until such laws are common. It is estimated that the new Wisconsin demand will cost the Northwestern policyholders, mainly by retaliatory reaction, about 17 per cent. of the amount returnable as dividends last year. Superintendent Payn thinks the new Wisconsin tax law should be repealed as soon as possible. So should all retaliatory laws, and as the wisest is the one who enters into a quarrel last and honorably retires from it first, the State of New York might well claim title to wisdom thus, and all the more because her insurance interests are largest of all. The owner of many windows should be the last to engage in throwing stones.

An Apparently Vexatious Proceeding.

Concerning the suit of Mrs. Spencer against the Mutual Reserve Fund Association, it appears that the Association claims that payment was not due, by the terms of the contract, until a date subsequent to commencement of the suit. Under the contract —one of the old post-mortem assessment class—payment was due ninety days after approval of proofs, and from the proceeds of the assessment. About the middle of July would have been the due and regular time therefore, and the claimant's attorneys —who did not allege that payment was due until July 8th—were informed that it would be made July 21st. On the 20th they were notified that a check would be deliverable on the next day, the receipted policy being duly returned and the suit already begun being discontinued. Thereupon the attorneys demanded the expenses incurred, said to be $2,500, which the Association refused, pronouncing the suit wholly unnecessary, and evidently vexatious or even malicious, rather than brought in good faith.

We have endeavored to treat this Association fairly, and even—at least during this present year—in a spirit of sympathetic regret for its troubles, but certainly no one will suspect this journal of being an advocate of the Mutual Reserve. We may, therefore, more freely say, altho it is a rule of law that omission to pay a debt as soon as due may be technically a refusal to pay, the man who rushes off to sue before he has made a decent attempt, including the allowing of a reasonable time, to secure payment

without litigation, is properly regarded by right-minded people as a not very desirable member of society; furthermore, that in this case at least the moral right and reason appear to be with the Mutual Reserve and that the proceeding, coupled with an attempt to make disturbance at Albany, has more the look of seeking to injure than of collecting money due.

In Missouri.

THE latest report of the Missouri Insurance Department remarks that earnest and persistent efforts have been made during the past two years "to secure some substantial reduction" in the rates charged by regularly licensed insurance companies in Missouri. This shows that the Commissioner shares the rather common opinion that rates are too high—perhaps we might speak of it as the opinion that rates are always too high—that, whatever the charge is, it is too much. But this is certainly a matter of opinion, on which opinions may be and are at variance. There is, however, a sure way of reducing insurance rates everywhere, not once only but repeatedly; it is to so arrange things as to reduce the number and the destructiveness of fires. Could anything be more simple and direct?

The Commissioner, however, does not mention this method of attaining the substantial reductions so long striven for. He says (as if that were a somewhat improper and surprising condition of affairs) that "tho" all these companies operate in Missouri "under the jurisdiction and license" of his Department, the law does not give him any power to regulate or fix risks for them, thereby implying that he would swiftly use such power if he could get it. "Consequently," he says, "any reduction in rates was a matter to be accomplished by agreement and arrangement with the companies or their representatives." So he announces with pleasure that material reductions have been made, and he commends the companies therefor.

But what a slip is this! Is it not the theory of anti-trust law as applied to insurance that all attempts to find a common ground necessarily mean higher rates, hence that the one thing which companies must not do is to pool experience and come together in any manner? Accordingly all compacts and agreements and understandings whatever are forbidden, and a number of companies have lately been smartly fined in Missouri for doing something of the sort. If they may combine and arrange, despite the law, provided they make material reductions, how is anybody to prove that larger reductions would not have followed but for the combination, which has thus operated to defeat lower rates? Commissioner Orear says he does not "want to see an unfortunate rate war, which means unsettled conditions," but he still wants substantial reductions.

When the hypochondriac decides that his legs are glass, or that he has swallowed a keg of dynamite or a wagonload of assorted poultry, or something else of an unusual nature, he is doomed to unrest; in order to get a peaceful existence in the world he must drop his theory, which refuses to match with ordinary conditions. Yet it is no less impossible to lay down an anti-trust proposition which perverts common facts and affronts common sense and expect to get along comfortably in the affairs of this life.

GALLERY presence at conventions of life underwriters is no novelty for women, but at the recent convention of the National Association in Buffalo more was accorded to them; the members of the New England Women's Life Underwriters' Association who were in attendance were provided with badges and seats as participating members. The participation also became more than a gallantry when a committee report proposed their admission in the national body as auxiliaries. This recommendation proposes admission, with all privileges except the time-honored male right of voting and office-holding, to any association of women who represent regular legal-reserve companies, its constitution and by-laws having been approved by the Executive Committee. Action is yet to be taken upon this, but its ratification is almost certain, and it will only give formal recognition to a participation which is actual fact.

Pebbles.

First Critic: "Here's one trace of originality—if it isn't a typographical error." *Second Critic:* "What is that?" *First Critic:* "He says 'wide and far' instead of 'far and wide.'"—*Brooklyn Life.*

...."You are having a remarkably successful season, Mr. Whicks," said Atterberry. "Yes," replied Mr. Whicks. "I advertised this place as the only hotel in the mountains that had no golf-links, and we have nine applications for every room in the house."—*Harper's Bazar.*

....*Judge:* "Did you steal the hog or did you not?" *Prisoner:* "No, Judge, I did not; but if yo' kind ob thinks I'se lyin' about it, and am gwine to give me six months for lyin', I'd sooner lie about it and say I did steal de hog, and get two months for stealin' de hog I didn't stole."—*Puck.*

....An old woman whose husband was ill in bed sent for the doctor, who came and saw the old lady. "I will send him some medicine," he said on leaving, "which must be taken in a recumbent posture." After he had gone the old woman sat down greatly puzzled. "'A recumbent posture—a recumbent posture!'" she kept repeating. "I haven't got one." At last she thought, "I will go and see if old Mrs. Smith has got one to lend me." Accordingly she went and said to her neighbor: "Have you a recumbent posture to lend me to put some medicine in?" Mrs. Smith, who was equally as ignorant as her friend, replied: "I had one, but to tell you the truth I have lost it!"—*Titbits.*

....In a yellow, dog-eared almanac of the year 1829 is this quaint epitaph, copied from some London magazine:

A ne pi ta PHO na W.O! MAN who's
O—LD ear the N. WA RE. BENE
AT. HT. HISST. O NELIES
KA, TH Arin, eg. RAYC
Hang'd F. RO! mabus—y
L, I, Feto Lif lessc
Lay Bye aR—T. H. and. c
lay. s. H. eg. O! T. herp
Elf AND No. Ws he
st, Urn'd, Toe, Art, hh
Erselfy ewe Epi N G.
fri E. N. d slet Mead.

VI.

Seab, AT Eyo, U. R. G.
RIE, F Andd Ryy
ou Rey EsF, O R
Wha! Ta Vai—Lsa,
Flo O! Doft EarS
Whok Now S. BU,
Tinar Un O! fye!
Arsi n, s o metall
PIT chero R, Bro
A D Pansh einh
ER SHO, Pma
y bea g—a I N!!!

Straightened out it reads as follows:

An Epitaph on a Woman Who Sold Earthenware.

Beneath this stone lies Katharine Gray
Chang'd from a busy life to lifeless clay.
By earth and clay she got her pelf,
And now she's turn'd to earth herself.
Ye weeping friends, let me advise:
Abate your grief and dry your eyes;
For what avails a flood of tears?
Who knows but in a run of years
In some tall pitcher or broad pan
She in her shop may be again!!!
—*Youth's Companion.*

Puzzles.

CONDUCTED BY VIRGINIA DOANE.

For the best set of answers to this week's puzzles we will send Macaulay's "Essay on Milton."

CHARADE.

First is something to eat;
'Tis the comrades who share;
'Tis a portion, a medley;
'Tis the beasts single fare.

Next represents duration;
The latter part of life;
The oldness and the ripeness
With which centuries are rife.

Whole.

By wind, by wire, by steed, by steam;
By whirling wheel, by steady stream;
Swift or slow,
On we go,
Some joy or woe
To let you know.

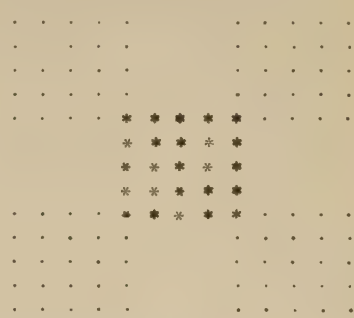
MARY A. RICHARDS.

DIAMOND.

1, A letter from Paris; 2, appropriate; 3, a mark used by writers and proof readers; 4, the iron head of a tilting spear; 5, hortatory; 6, a play upon words; 7, poor apartments; 8, lockjaw; 9, inclines; 10, a Latin preposition; 11, a letter from Paris.

F. P. DALRYMPL.

CONNECTED SQUARES.



I. UPPER LEFT-HAND SQUARE.—1, To educate; 2, to earn; 3, poison; 4, free from dirt; 5, European herons.

II. UPPER RIGHT-HAND SQUARE.—1, In botany, partitions; 2, to put in vigorous action; 3, danger; 4, a circular formation; 5, a volume made up of maps.

III. CENTRAL SQUARE.—1, A garment of the Roman matron; 2, to fit for insertion into a mortise; 3, a common vegetable; 4, unbound; 5, to add.

IV. LOWER LEFT-HAND DIAMOND.—1, An abbreviation for one of the United States; 2, an Arabian military commander; 3, a stringed instrument of the ancient Hebrews; 4, an old word meaning to sneeze; 5, money paid to bind a bargain.

V. LOWER RIGHT-HAND DIAMOND.—1, A small vessel used in the Mediterranean; 2, each; 3, icebergs; 4, a fungus growth on rye; 5, membranous sacs containing morbid matter.

F. G. S.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF AUGUST 24TH.

BIBLICAL NAMES.—30, Ucal; 31, Israel; 32, Dishon; 33, Shinar; 34, Mizar; 35, Dor; 36, Shaul; 37, Senir; 38, Ruth; 39, Mash; 40, Baca; 41, Anak; 42, Etam; 43, Tartan; 44, Micah; 45, Paran; 46, Antipas; 47, Tobiah; 48, Ezel; 49, Paul; 50, Boaz; 51, Babylon; 52, Adoraim; 53, Machir.

Personals.

For the discovery of an unexpected comet on March 3d of this year, the committee of the Comet Medal Fund has awarded to Dr. Lewis Swift, of Mt. Lowe Observatory, a medal, the ninth which he has received for such achievements.

....It is now reported that the injury suffered by Walter Wellman, the American explorer, while making his way over the Arctic ice toward the pole, will not be permanent. It is expected that after a month or two of surgical treatment he will be entirely well.

....On its return from the Philippines the Tenth Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers left in a hospital at San Francisco Morrison Barclay, a millionaire, who had been serving in the ranks and was wounded at Malate. He is a banker and manufacturer, and his home is in Greensburg.

....The new superintendent of the Russian Imperial Theatres, Prince Sergius Wolkonsky, visited this country a few years ago as the representative of the Russian Ministry of Education, and delivered a series of lectures in Boston. He is not only an author, but also an actor of considerable ability.

....The late George F. Clark, of West Acton, Mass., left by his will a sum of money—saved, as he said, from his small salary, "with the hope" that he might "some time be instrumental in the providence of God in preventing the moral and intellectual wreck of some gifted young man or woman"—to be used toward founding at Berea College a professorship for teaching the dangers of the alcohol and tobacco habits.

....The new President of Peru, Don Eduardo Lopez de Romaña, was educated in England at Stonyhurst College, and he took his degree as a civil engineer at the Royal Institute of Engineers. Some years ago he was employed as an engineer in the construction of one of the South American railroads in a region where the climate was so unhealthful that of thirty engineers engaged in the work twenty-one died before it was completed.

....The Tappan family has not ceased to present distinguished representatives. The new President of old Miami University is the Rev. David Stanton Tappan, D.D., a graduate of Miami of the class of 1864, and is now pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Portsmouth, Ohio. His grandfather was Benjamin Tappan, United States Senator from Ohio; his mother a sister of Secretary E. M. Stanton; Lewis and Arthur Tappan were his great-uncles, and another relative, Henry T. Tappan, was Chancellor of the University of Michigan.

....At the re-interment of the bodies of nine associates of John Brown on the John Brown farm at North Elba, in the Adirondacks, on the 30th ult., the forty-third anniversary of the battle of Ossawatomie, addresses were made by the Rev. Dr. Joshua Young, of Groton, Mass., who preached John Brown's funeral sermon forty years ago; Col. Richard J. Hinton, the only surviving member of Brown's party; Col. James H. Holmes, who fired the first shot at Ossawatomie; Bishop Potter, and Mr. Whitelaw Reid. More than three thousand persons were present.

....The late ex-Governor John Peter Richardson, of South Carolina, was of a family from which the State had taken several Governors. One of our exchanges publishes the following record: His grandfather, Gen. James B. Richardson, was Governor from 1802 to 1804, and his father held the office from 1840 to 1842. Gen. Richardson was the uncle of Gov. Richard I. Manning, and the granduncle of Gov. John L. Manning. His great-granddaughter was the wife of Governor McDuffie, and his great-great-granddaughter the second wife of Governor Hampton. An aunt of the late ex-Governor John P. Richardson, Mrs. Richard I. Manning, was the niece of one Governor, the wife of another, the sister of a third, the mother of a fourth, and the aunt and foster-mother of still another.

....While the Kaiser was at Kiel a few weeks ago, two American ladies—known "at home," a foreign paper says, "as prominent advocates of the feminist movement"—accompanied by the husband of one of them, and introduced by influential persons, were received by him on board his yacht. When, in the course of the conversation the Kaiser jocularly expressed a hope that they would not open a propaganda in Germany, one of the American ladies sought to improve the occasion by making a long argument for the "emancipation" of women, to which he listened with perfect patience. "Well," said he at the end of it, "I agree with my wife. She says women have no business to interfere with anything outside of the four K's." "The four K's!" said the Americans in chorus. "Oh, I forgot," added the Kaiser, "you don't speak German. The four K's are—Kinder, Kirche, Küche and Kleider—children, church, kitchen and dress." Whereupon the visitors departed, perceiving that they could not hope to convert the Kaiser.

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Survey of the World.

The Grand Army and Pensions

The national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic was held last week in Philadelphia. It was looked forward to with considerable interest on every hand in view of the attack that it was supposed would be made upon Pension Commissioner Evans for his conduct of the Department. A committee of the Grand Army which had been investigating the matter was to report, and delegations came up from various portions of the country firmly resolved to insist upon the dismissal of the Commissioner. The entire voting strength was 1,252, including 344 delegates from the various States and territories, 180 department officers, 111 national officers and post commanders-in-chief and 682 post department commanders. The report of the Adjutant-General gave the total membership, in good standing, on June 30th, 1899, as 6,905 posts, with a membership of 287,981, a considerable falling off from the figures given for December and June, 1898. The high-water mark of membership was reached in 1890, when the figures were 409,489. Since that time it has shown a steady decrease. The total receipts during the year were reported as $26,308, and expenditures, $14,636, leaving a balance of $11,672. The Woman's Relief Corps contributed $2,000 of this amount, and numbered on June 30th, 141,930 members in 3,156 different corps, and they expended for relief during the year $61,192. The report of the Committee on Pensions was read and referred to the Committee on Resolutions, altho there was a decided effort made to secure prompt and positive action in regard to the Commissioner of Pensions. The report as presented the next day by this committee and adopted reviewed the record of the Grand Army and affirmed that there were none more willing to bear their share in the burdens of the country, but that they demanded the fulfilment of the compact, and claimed that in the actual conduct of the Department there was considerable discrimination, due, perhaps, to the varied rulings and the lack of uniformity in the conditions. Special reference was made to widows of veterans, who were held to be not eligible if they had an income of $96 a year. The report repudiated the charge or inference that the pension list was inflated by fraudulent claims and challenged any evidence. A supplementary report urged that there be a change in the rules, the later rule being more open to objection than the earlier one, and the Commander-in-Chief was advised to appoint a special committee to press the matter before the President, and, if necessary, present to Congress a report for the amendment of the law in such form as would make certain that the true intent of the statute, as they believe it to be, should be carried out.

Porto Rico

Following upon the report of the Insular Commission, Dr. Henry K. Carroll, the President's Special Commissioner, has gone to Washington to present his report. It has not yet been given to the public, but it is known that Dr. Carroll advocates the giving of a territorial form of government to the island. He emphasizes very strongly the ability of the people to sustain such a government and the educative effect it will have upon them. Meanwhile the needs of the island are becoming increasingly manifest and also the energy of the people

there, such that all that is required to secure prosperity is that they may be assisted to tide over the present difficulty. Partly with a view to this the tax on Porto Rico coffee has been reduced so that its introduction to this country will be easier. A considerable portion of the crop was destroyed at the time of the tornado, but a large amount still remains, and if this can be put upon the market it will be a considerable relief. The extent of the coffee trade is indicated by the fact that in 1897 the exports from the island amounted to $18,500,000, of which coffee produced more than two-thirds. Hitherto it has been largely marketed in Spain and Cuba, but now those markets are to a considerable degree closed. The report of the War Department as to the trade of the colonies under military control and with Cuba shows a very great advance. From Cuba there is reported a considerable increase of Spanish immigration, and in view of the presence of the plague in Portugal there is great vigilance on the part of the authorities. Among the immigrants are some whose arrival is not altogether desirable and who require careful watching by the police. The change in the situation is indicated by the yellow fever reports. From Cuba and Porto Rico we have practically none, while in the Southern States the fever, altho somewhat increasing, is not so serious as to be alarming.

In the Philippines

The news from the Philippines is not of great importance. The United States troops at Cebu have conquered the brigand garrison by a brilliant attack that recalls the Stony Point of the Revolutionary War. Up a steep mountain path they pushed, while the rebels rolled stones down upon them, and finally conquered the garrison with very slight loss to themselves. This broke the courage of the natives, as the place was deemed impregnable, and there seems to be little prospect of more serious trouble on that island. In Mindanao the Sultan has redeemed his pledge of loyalty by attacking and defeating a band of insurgents. Near Manila, it is reported that Aguinaldo has ordered his generals in the Cavite province to combine in an attack on Imus, which was surrendered to General Lawton on June 14th, and that Filipino troops are already concentrating around that city from the lake country. Considerable interest has been aroused by the publication in this country of a "round robin" signed by the leading newspaper correspondents in Manila protesting against the severe censorship instituted by General Otis and affirming that the situation there is by no means as encouraging as it has been affirmed to be. On the other hand, President Schurman, of the Commission, is reported as confident that with a full supply of troops the completion of the conquest will be speedily secured. He affirms that the work of the opponents of the present policy has had considerable effect upon Aguinaldo, encouraging him to hold out as long as possible. The War Department is very busy, and plans are being matured for the most aggressive campaign possible as soon as the rainy season is over. Further, it has been decided to divide the islands into military districts. General Lawton is to command south of Manila, and General McArthur north of that city. At the same time it is significant that the Filipino Congress has been assembled, and that conservative and moderate men have been chosen as President of the Supreme Court and Attorney-General. The report of Aguinaldo's dictatorship is thus refuted.

Santo Domingo

General Juan Isidor Jimines, now practically President of Santo Domingo, arrived at Puerto Plata last week from Cuba. He was received by an immense throng, and his reception was most enthusiastic, the populace hailing him as the country's deliverer. The bloodless revolution is now over, and the entire population has joined the new leader. General Jimines has already started for the capital, where the provisional President, General Vasquez, and the assassin of Hereaux, now Minister of War, promise him a triumphal entry. His journey so far has been one continuous ovation. Altho Jimines cannot be elected President till November, he has already issued a proclamation to the people offering various reforms, such as redeeming the currency, establishing a new tariff, creating a public school system, maintaining

a small standing army, etc. If these are carried out in good faith the little republic of Santo Domingo ought to enter a new era of prosperity, but if Jimines proves himself to be no better than some of his predecessors and rivals, preferring his own selfish ends to those of his people, another revolution is sure to follow, for the financial condition is still deplorable and the people are determined at last to have liberty.

South America

Venezuela is again worried by a revolution, and since the leader of the revolutionists, General Castro, who wanted to be Governor of an interior province, has not yet been beaten, the United States has ordered the "Detroit" to proceed to Venezuelan waters to protect American interests. This order would seem to show that the State Department fears trouble at Caracas, for otherwise it is hard to see what use the "Detroit" could be put to, when the seat of the insurrection is several days' march from the coast. Peru is also congratulating herself over the successful putting down of a small revolt. A certain "General," not being able to wait for the Presidential election returns and fearing his friend, Romana, had been defeated, collected 50 men and attacked and took a town. But on meeting the Government troops he was captured, and at the same time learned that his friend was after all elected President. Romana, however, has just assumed office and has magnanimously pardoned his martial but somewhat hasty follower, thus restoring quiet for the time being in Peru. Buenos Ayres is suffering from a severe cyclone, and much misery has been caused throughout all Argentina by the unprecedented floods in the Rio Negro valley. The South American Commercial Alliance, however, is still the one topic of conversation in all Spanish America. The "Wilmington's" cruise is considered most especially significant, and all sorts of absurd "hidden meanings" are given to it. One story was that the United States wanted to make soundings of the Amazon so as to ascend it and annex the territory in dispute between Brazil and Bolivia. The journey of one of the members of the Bureau of American Republics to Bolivia seems to be the chief cause of this rumor. Furthermore, there is a movement on the part of all the Spanish-American press to create a bad feeling toward the United States. This is explained by the papers themselves on the ground that the "imperial greed" now manifest in this country may soon turn to devour South and Central America. The true explanation, however, undoubtedly lies in the fact that the European merchants, who now enjoy almost exclusive trade with the Latin Republics, fear a closer pan-American commercial alliance and have given the hint to the editors, who up to this time have found their interests almost identical with those of the foreign merchants.

Closing Week of the Dreyfus Trial

The immediate result of the appearance of the Servian refugee as a witness against Captain Dreyfus was an appeal from Maitre Labori for the summons of the German and Italian military attachés in Paris in 1894 to testify. Personal telegrams were sent promptly to Kaiser William and King Humbert. These were acknowledged unofficially, and the decision was announced that the attachés could not come to Rennes to testify, but that their statements could be taken in their own countries. Maitre Labori made a special request that this be done. The court considering the matter decided that it was incompetent to do this, but that the President, of his own motion, might if he chose permit it. This Colonel Jouaust refused to do, notwithstanding a most earnest appeal from Maitre Labori. Another interesting scene was the testimony of M. Trarieux, ex-Minister of Justice. This address was most eloquent and most effective, following along, in some respects, the lines of the testimony of Colonel Picquart. The announcement of another secret dossier, which was submitted to the defense, does not appear to have attracted any special notice or to have been regarded as of any particular value. The announcement of the decision of the court refusing the testimony of the German and Italian attachés practically closed the trial, altho that very day a German official paper published the statement that already the French Foreign Office had on its files the absolute denial of the German Government,

through its ambassador at Paris, of any relations whatever with Dreyfus. The summing up for the prosecution was made on Friday, September 8th, by Major Carriere. It was short and perfunctory in many respects, altho delivered in a very oratorical manner. This was followed by the presentation of the case for the defense by M. Demange, which occupied the portion of Friday afternoon and was completed on Saturday morning. It surveyed the whole case in most effective style, and closed with a brilliant plea for justice. Maitre Labori made no address, a reason being given that the judges had so manifested their hostility to himself that he felt it would do the case more harm than good.

The Verdict

After the close of the address by M. Demange, Maitre Labori formally renounced his right to plead, and then the court was suspended while the judgment was considered. At three o'clock in the afternoon the judges entered the court and the decision was announced. Colonel Jouaust announced that the following question had been put:

"Is Albert Dreyfus, brevet captain, 14th Regiment of Artillery, probationer on the General Staff, guilty of having, in 1894, entered into machinations or held relations with a foreign Power, or one of its agents, in order to induce it to commit hostility or undertake war against France, or to procure for it the means therefor, by delivering the notes and documents mentioned in the documents called the bordereau, according to the decision of the Court of Cassation of June 3, 1899?"

The votes were taken separately, beginning with the inferior grade, the President coming last. The vote stood five to two, and accordingly the accused was announced as guilty. The majority agreed that there were extenuating circumstances, in consequence of which and on request of the Commissary of the Government condemnation was limited to a punishment of ten years' detention. The verdict was generally expected, but its effect was still very great. The announcement was made to Captain Dreyfus in a little room off from the court room. He had already been informed of it and wept bitterly, but in the presence of the officials listened to the sentence in perfect calm. Maitre Labori, as he heard the verdict, turned white as a sheet, and Maitre Demange sat back in his chair in despair. It is announced that the contest will go on, and Captain Dreyfus has already signed an application for a revision of the case. The general effect of the verdict in Rennes and in Paris was not as serious as was expected. Everything so far has been quiet, and the public appears to accept it. A question has arisen as to just what is meant by the verdict, whether it covers the entire period since the first condemnation, and whether the solitary confinement, which in France is held to be double in effect to ordinary detention, will be reckoned at its full value. In that case there would remain only one year of imprisonment. It is considered possible also that under all the circumstances President Loubet may grant a pardon. The Anti-Dreyfusard papers affirm that the cause of the army has been vindicated, and there appears to be a disposition not to press matters against the Captain, even should a pardon be granted.

The Effect Abroad

Outside of France the effect of the verdict has been everywhere to arouse the sharpest of criticism. In Germany there is great indignation, especially in view of the publication of the practically official statement that the German Government had no relations with Captain Dreyfus. A dispatch from Berlin states that the War Office holds documents conclusively proving that Esterhazy and Henry betrayed their trust, and that only the permission of Emperor William is awaited for the publication of documents showing the sentence to be a brutal act of injustice. The excitement in Rome is intense, and the newspapers everywhere ask how a country that has fallen so low as France can think of assembling the nations in 1900 at a festival of civilization. The Russian press is quiet, but reports indicate that Russian feeling against the verdict is very strong. The comments of the English press are very strong. *The Times* characterizes it as the grossest and most appalling prostitution of justice the world has witnessed in modern times, and affirms that

it is a slap in the face not only to two great Powers and the highest judicial body in France, but to the public opinion of the civilized world and the conscience of humanity. From every quarter comes the declaration that the exposition of next year should be boycotted. In Hungary action has already been taken by artists against allowing their paintings to be carried to a city where such disregard of law is allowed. In Vienna the papers uniformly condemn the verdict notwithstanding the strong anti-Semitism of many of them. In this country the opinion is universal that the verdict is a travesty of justice. Many papers call attention to the absurdity of allowing "extenuating circumstances" in an act of treason.

Turkish Hostility to Americans

A few days after the massacres in Harput, in November, 1895, the Turks circulated a petition among the Christians, asking the central Government to remove the American missionaries from the place, saying that they were harmful to the interests of the country, and that they had been the real cause of the late disturbances. Quite a number of signatures were secured, and the document was sent to Constantinople, and it was forwarded from there to Washington and presented to our Government through the Turkish Minister. Meanwhile a British Consul had been sent to Harput and a copy of the document was sent to him to investigate the matter. He called eight or ten of the most prominent men whose names were attached, and asked them privately in regard to it. Some of them said that they had no knowledge of the paper and they had not signed it; some said that they signed it, but without knowing what it was; and others said that they had signed it through fear, and that they had told the missionaries what they had done at the time. They said that having just passed through the massacre they did not dare to refuse to sign anything that the Turks asked them to sign. They unanimously declared that the presence of the missionaries was a great blessing to the whole community. Substantially the same policy is being pursued at Diarbekir. The plan of the Government to arrest and imprison Mr. Andrus of Mardin as a promoter of sedition having failed, the Government has had a petition prepared saying that foreign missionaries are detrimental to the best interests of the country, and asking that they be sent away. A leading Armenian at first declined, but being called to headquarters he concluded that it was not for his interest to withhold his signature, and so gave it, as have many others for similar reasons.

General Suspicion and Insecurity

Besides all this, there is a system of official persecution in that province, by which the most inoffensive persons are arrested and imprisoned under the suspicion of treason. A good many were arrested at the time the warrant was given for the arrest of Mr. Andrus, and they are still in prison. Many others are in the same case, the only evidence against them being the mistranslation of some letter, or the finding of an old Armenian "National" song. This has produced almost a reign of terror in all that region. Probably not one of these unfortunate men is what would be called a revolutionist, but if they were, all of them, what reason would the Government have for being afraid of them, when even they have no sympathy from their co-religionists, and when all the Turks and Kurds would be ready to put them down, to say nothing of the soldiers who abound everywhere? It is confidently believed that the Vali is in direct correspondence with the Palace, and that he wishes to persuade his royal master that he is rendering valuable service in preserving the integrity of the empire. Quite a number of those who are in prison are persons who have helped to distribute relief funds, and this is the only fault that has been charged against them. The general condition of the country is one of insecurity. Leaving out of account the massacres, for which nobody has ever been punished, criminals are even now treated with great leniency. The Government seems to dread to grapple with crime in any efficient way. An intelligent official said the other day, "There will be no security till a few criminals are hung here and there, for evil-doers are not afraid that they will be punished."

England on the Nile

Since the capture of Khartum attention has not been specially directed to the Sudan, tho the rivalry between English and American contractors for the Atbara bridge has been a prominent topic of public interest. English officers have not been idle, and the extension of the railway and of English rule has gone on until there are now 587 miles of line actually working north of the bridge, while 122 miles are completed south of it, leaving only 75 miles to Khartum. Early in the spring, therefore, there will be continuous rail service from Alexandria to Khartum. When it is remembered that it is only three years since the policy of advancing into the Sudan was formally adopted by the English Government, and that in that time the Mahdi has been defeated, Khartum conquered, the Nile as far south as Fashoda actually brought under English rule, and a railway built to Khartum, it will be seen with what energy the whole work has been pushed. And now comes a report from an expedition sent north from Uganda to make connection with General Kitchener at Fashoda. It failed to get through the entire section, but what it has accomplished is of intense interest. Of the entire line from Cairo to Mombasa there remains only a section of 350 miles, from Rejaf to Fashoda, not under British control. Of this, however, 120 miles south of Fashoda and 80 miles north of Rejaf are easily commanded from those two places, as the Nile is unobstructed. Between these sections, however, lies one of 150 miles where dense lacustrine vegetation blocks the flow and forms a vast swamp, through which passage is practically impossible and which seriously affects the flow of the river below and its supply for Egypt. This *sudd* forms the next great problem to be met, not only in the economic interests of Egypt, but the political interests of England's control over her African possessions, and already scientists as well as statesmen are considering how it may be overcome.

Another Respite in the Transvaal

President Kruger, after refusing all the English propositions, has accepted an offer for a conference of a commission of delegates from both Governments. With regard to the withdrawal of the offer of a five-year franchise presented by the Volksraad, it is understood that the refusal to consider the question of suzerainty is also withdrawn, so that practically the whole question comes up anew. This is generally regarded as indicative of peace. The final influence appears to have been the Cabinet meeting held in London on Friday, to which all the members were called in urgency, and upon which it was generally supposed depended the question of peace or war. So far as can be learned no specific action was taken, at least no ultimatum was sent. In general Mr. Chamberlain and Sir Alfred Milner were supported, and this fact appears to have had much influence upon the Transvaal authorities. While President Kruger has said little, General Joubert has repeatedly said that there would be no war, and during the past week Mr. Leyds, the agent of the Transvaal in Europe, has made the same statement. It is known also that strong letters have been sent to Pretoria from the Afrikander leaders, and Mr. Hofmyer, the leader of the Radical party, has even announced that in case of war the Transvaal can expect no support from the Boers of Cape Colony. At the same time preparations for war are continued on every hand, and it is announced that 10,000 troops are to be sent to South Africa, 5,000 from England and 5,000 from India. In the Transvaal itself there is general collapse of business. Many of the leaders among the Uitlanders have fled to Cape Colony, and large numbers of the people have withdrawn. Attention has been called to a fact which has perhaps had its weight with both sides to the controversy—namely, the preponderance of the native element in that region. An estimate prepared shows that the entire white population of South Africa, including Cape Colony, Natal, the Transvaal, Orange Free State and all, is only 817,835, while the colored population numbers considerably over 3,000,000. The bitter cruelty manifested by the Boers to the colored population in years past and the general hostility shown by the troops, it is thought, would inevitably result in an outbreak among them which might complicate the situation seriously.

The Catholic Church in the Dreyfus Affair.

By Othon Guerlac,

Of the Paris "Temps."

A FEW weeks ago, one Sunday afternoon, in the very midst of the Dreyfus excitement, there occurred in Paris a popular disturbance which was, as usual, grossly exaggerated by the American newspapers, but the meaning of which and its connection with the great trial that is going on at Rennes nobody tried to point out. A socialist and anarchist mob under the lead of an eloquent and clever anarchist, Sebastien Faure, after gathering in the streets and fighting with the police, suddenly forced its way into an old Roman Catholic church, which was instantly wrecked and became a scene of pillage and of sacrilege. Altars, fonts and statues were hurled to the floor and broken to pieces, pictures were torn, candlesticks, ornaments and host were thrown down and trampled under foot.

Such a strange scene, which recalls some aspects of the Terror of 1793, has not been witnessed since the last Commune in 1871, and it would be hardly possible to account for it, were it not for the crisis which is now agitating France, and of which it appears to be the natural outcome. In order to explain it one needs but to shed some light on a question which has been somewhat misunderstood in foreign countries—namely, the attitude and the *rôle* of the Roman Catholic Church in the whole Dreyfus affair. It may not be inappropriate to state fairly the true facts, which have been either misinterpreted or exaggerated on both sides by partisan feelings.

Many people, misguided by statements circulated by fierce anti-clericals, such as Yves Guyot and Clemenceau, whose views were indorsed, in England, by Professor Conybeare, see in the Dreyfus case nothing short of a Jesuit conspiracy against a Jew. The facts which seem to substantiate that theory are numerous.

Zola in his famous letter, "I accuse," spoke of the "clerical passion" of General de Boisdeffre and quoted a word from General Billot, who, once in the lobbies of the French Senate, called the General Staff a "*Jesuitière.*" Everybody knows, moreover, that a great many army officers are pupils of the Jesuit and other Catholic schools. The General Staff has been said to be chiefly made out of them. M. Yves Guyot has pointed out, over and over again, the fact that *La Libre Parole*, the anti-Semitic organ that was instrumental in spreading Jew baiting through the army as well as through the nation, and has led a shameless campaign against both Dreyfus and his supporters, was founded by Drumont, with the co-operation of a man closely connected with a great Jesuit institution in Paris. He charges the Jesuits with the intention of driving all Jews out of the army since *La Libre Parole* had taken that stand in denouncing, in turn, all Jewish officers, and since it was the first to get the news of Dreyfus's arrest in 1894.

It was not necessary to lay much stress on such facts as those to give to Zola's and Guyot's theory of the Dreyfus conspiracy an air of plausibility. Nor is it astonishing that many should have welcomed this theory, and that the Dreyfus party should have shown from the start a strong anti-Catholic bent. Clemenceau, in his masterly articles, has not ceased for two years accusing the generals of being inspired by the "Jesuitical spirit," and of obeying the orders of a well-known Jesuit father, Père Du Lac. But an unprejudiced historian cannot, in good faith, accept the story of the Jesuit plot.

First of all, there are but a very few, if any, pupils of the Jesuits among the officers connected with the Dreyfus case, as M. de Mun has set forth in a letter written to the London *Times*, a year ago. According to his statement, M. de Boisdeffre seems to be the only one, altho many others may come from other Catholic schools.

In the second place, if there was undoubtedly a strong anti-Semitic feeling among officers of the Staff it would not be fair to trace it back to any special Jesuit influence.

since officers who are quite free from Jesuitism, as Colonel Picquart and Colonel Cordier, were not without a taint of anti-Semitism. General Zurlinden and General Mercier have even strongly protested against the charge of religious or race prejudice brought home to the War Office. General Mercier has given as evidence the fact that there were several Protestants there, which is quite true, since Major Lauth, one of the stubbornest and most hostile foes of Dreyfus, belongs to a respectable Protestant family of Alsace. But, as a whole, if Jesuitism is not easy to discover, anti-Semitism is found everywhere among officers in the War Office.

In the third place, while there seems to be no doubt about the relations of Father Du Lac with such men as de Boisdeffre and De Pellieux, and while his hand was discovered in one broadside incident of the case, there is one reason which shows better than any other the needlessness of assuming a Jesuit plot; that is the fact, that it is enough to know the spirit and state of mind of the principal actors to explain both the dreadful judicial error made in 1894 and the foolish and criminal stubbornness shown in 1898 and 1899.

But if it seems preposterous to accept the story of a Jesuit father pulling the wires of Du Paty du Clam, Mercier, Billot and Bribelin, there is some serious ground for holding the Catholic Church as a body responsible for the attitude and behavior not merely of the great culprits in the case, but of the bulk of the people.

There is no question of charging the Church with not having, from the outset, believed in Dreyfus's innocence and sided with the little army that was fighting for justice. It is natural that the Roman Church should not have cared to oppose the army and accept the lead of Zola, the author of "Lourdes" and "Rome." But the trouble is that, at not a single moment of the battle, even when it became obvious to the blindest that it was a safe and glorious one, the Catholic Church seemed to understand what question was at stake. From beginning to end it remained deaf to the cries of the innocent, illegally condemned man and joined the crowd of his foes. All that could be done to compromise the Roman Church with the cause of injustice was actually done.

When, long before the movement for Revision had begun, Madame Dreyfus appealed to Pope Leo XIII for a word of mercy, the old opportunist, who had witnessed without protest the Armenian massacres, remained silent.

When in October, 1897, Scheurer-Kestner started the agitation, when all generous hearts began to be stirred up by the revelations, and asked that Dreyfus be granted a new trial, not a single Catholic seemed to share the general anxiety. When petitions were circulated all over the country and were covered with illustrious names, many people cried out: "There are only Protestants and Jews!" It was not true. There were a good many agnostics, who were actually Catholics by birth, but strongly hostile to their Church. There were many prominent scientists, university professors, *littérateurs*, students, working people. There were many Protestant ministers, and, among them, the most distinguished. There was not a single priest, not a single true Catholic. By and by, when one genuine Catholic happened to get interested in that movement for justice, fair play and generosity, and signed his name on the lists, he pointed out that he was "a Catholic," and everybody was astonished. Why! a Catholic had joined in the movement of mercy for a Jew! At last, one or two priests, obscure but honest priests of the provinces, stood forward and stated that the Church was betraying its duty, and the Catholics were making a terrible blunder in not supporting the Revision cause. A committee was created called the "Catholic Committee for the Defense of the Rights of Man." Hardly one or two among them were of any social standing. Not a single bishop, not a single layman compromised himself. Those who would have been inclined to favor justice dared not express themselves and wrote in their *mandements* some vague generalities on the evils of the time. But meanwhile all the most important among them joined "the League of the French Fatherland," which claimed to support the Fatherland that was not seriously in danger. A re-

porter asked a priest in an influential Parisian parish if the clergy would not intervene. The priest evaded the question, saying that it was the business of the bishops. But the bishops were not bold enough and imitated Leo XIII.

At the same time other Catholics were not so timid. When the question arose in the Chamber of Deputies of prosecuting Zola for "insults to the army" it was the Catholic leader, M. de Mun, who urged the Government to take the necessary steps, stating that "the army could not wait longer." When bands of boys and students shouted in the streets, "*A bas Zola, mort aux Juifs*," they were recruited mostly in the Catholic schools.

In the Catholic press not a single paper, from the *Univers* and *La Verité*, down to that disreputable gutter sheet, *La Croix*, had toward the Revisionists even an attitude of fairness. They all abused them grossly and accused them of being paid by the "Jewish syndicate." When two prominent journalists known for their devotion to Catholicism, M. Hervé de Kerohant, of *Le Soleil*, and Cornély, of *Le Figaro*, passed over to the Dreyfus party they were called traitors.

The Church showed itself proud of any opportunity the army gave her to emphasize "the alliance between the sword and the stoup," as the Dreyfusite papers styled it. Speeches were delivered by Colonels and Generals to that effect. One of the most liberal Catholic orators, Father Didon, presiding over the commencement of one of his great educational institutions, in the presence of General Jamont, chief commander of the army, made a preposterous apology for militarism and brutal force.

While the names of scores of Protestant ministers were to be seen on all the lists of protests, or of subscription for Dreyfus, or Picquart, the Catholics gave their money to the subscriptions started by *La Libre Parole* for the widow of Colonel Henry, the forger, and expressed their desire to see soon a new St. Bartholomew.

Now, there is much to be said to explain the attitude of the Church, and Archbishop Ireland, when he gave his view of the question at his return from Europe, obviously voiced the defense made by the most liberal French Catholics. They say that it was a legal question in which the Church had no business to intervene. They claim, moreover, that it had become a political question, and that many of the foes of the Church were on one side, and were fighting Catholicism as well as militarism.

All that is true. The Dreyfus affair was a legal question, but it was also a question of humanity and of justice, since the right of a down-trodden man entitled to fair play and to a regular trial was at stake. It is quite true also that many of the prominent Dreyfusites have fought on political grounds, and bitterly attacked the Church for allying itself with the persecutors of an innocent man. Now, while the anti-clerical Dreyfusites were far from being the most representative part of them, since Scheurer-Kestner, Triarieux, Gabriel Monod and Francis de Pressensé never thought of mixing up religion and justice, it was the duty of the Catholics to deprive their foes of that weapon on pointing out that they, too, knew how to unite a high sense of justice and Christianity. Unfortunately only a very few among them understood their duty, and thus it was the privilege of the foes of Christianity to support true Christian principles deserted by the Roman Church.

And now, once again it seems as if punishment were to visit Catholicism for having forgotten the ideal of the Gospel. Anti-Catholic and anti-clerical feelings which of late years have been gradually dying out have been aroused again. Since the Church seems to be always on the side of the foes of the Republic and always supports the movements of Reaction and of Oppression, many French liberals begin to think that they will have to fight it to the end. Anti-clericalism has regained power. Catholics are threatened in their liberty and rights. Socialists and anarchists wreck their churches. Many Radicals and Republicans in the Chamber talk of striking a deadly blow at their schools, and a petition is now being signed to enforce the laws against the Jesuits. It looks as if Catholicism were about, once more, to harvest what it has sown.

New York City.

My Last Thought.

By Dr. José Rizal.

TRANSLATED BY RAMON REYES LALA.

[Since I wrote the article on The Katipunan Society of the Philippines in the issue of THE INDEPENDENT or August 17th, I have received several requests for a full translation of Dr Rizal's last and most famous poem. It will be remembered that Dr. Rizal was condemned to be shot by the Spaniards in 1896 on suspicion of being prominently connected with the Katipunan Society. In the night before his death and marriage he wrote the following poem, entitled "Mi Ultimo Pensamiento," which, translated into English, means "My Last Thought." It is the purest, the loftiest and the finest literary expression of the native mind I know of.—RAMON REYES LALA.]

FAREWELL to thee, my country; farewell, my native land;
The pearl of Eastern ocean; the bride of Southern sun.
For thy dear sake how gladly—it is thy dear command—
I give my life and fortune, with an unsparing hand—
Would I could give a thousand such lives instead of one!

In many a bloody conflict, amid the battle's roar,
Thy dying sons have blest thee—fame was their winding sheet!
Theirs glory's deathless laurel; and they could win no more!
To soldiers death is welcome—on sea or on the shore,
In battle or in dungeon, a hero's death is sweet!

And now while morn's soft blushes suffuse the saffron sky
With splendors so prophetic of what the day shall be,
While all the world is waking—'tis fated I must die!
O! may my crimson heart's blood in freedom's heaven high
Proclaim unto my country its dawning destiny!

E'en in the sunny morning of childhood's happy years,
When rising hope beat strongly within my careless heart,
Of thee alone my dreams were; my wish that, free from tears,
Thine eyes might shine forever, and that, uncreased by fears,
Thy brow might glow serenely with industry and art.

Hail to the dream so happy! Again my soul doth cry
All hail to thy dear freedom! my inspiration deep!
All hail to thee, my country, beneath whose ardent sky
I fall to-day a martyr—thy tyrants I defy!
O! let me on thy bosom sink to eternal sleep!

And if a little blossom should spring to life some day
Above my grave, fair symbol of victory over death.
'Twill be my farewell greeting, so brush the dew away
With soft and tender kisses, that in my tomb I may
Feel on my brow the ardor of thy dear, loving breath.

Let on my grave the moon pour its wealth of tranquil light,
  Let morning's fleeting glories fall on my lonely tomb,
And let the passing breezes in their soft, airy flight
Around the rough cross linger, that stands so mute and white,
  A silent protest ever against my early doom.

O ! let the mist that rises, drawn by the sun's hot rays,
  Bear in its flight to heaven my heart's last dear request,
That men unborn shall mourn me.—Thus in the coming days
My tomb shall be the altar where laureled Freedom prays
  Unto our loving Father for my unending rest.

O ! pray for all these martyrs, who died in pain alone;
  For all our race who suffered such grief and misery;
Pray for the praying mothers, who yet in sorrow groan,
And for the mourning widows, and those who mourn unknown.
  But first of all, my country, pray that thou may'st be free !

And when the black night covers the palace of the dead,
  And when the sudden tempest assaults the sobbing sea,
O ! let the dead sleep, resting and wrapped in mystery !
And if some strain of music shall pierce the gloom so dread,
  Ah ! 'tis thy voice, my country, that sings of hope to thee !

And when all knowledge of me is lost to human mind,
  When cross and stone no longer shall tell where I may lie,
Then let the plow uncover and scatter to the wind
My ashes; my true essence, that, ever unconfined,
  Will roam o'er land and ocean and mingle with the sky.

Tho all forget, what matter? Still shall I e'er be nigh,
  Still drink that air so wondrous, still wander on with glee.
I'll be a note of music, sharp, thrilling, clear and high.
I shall be light and odor, sound, and all poesy,
  To tell the glory dawning that shall proclaim thee free.

Farewell, adored country; my countrymen, farewell !
  I leave the land forever where I so oft have trod.
My love I shall bequeath thee; I go where tyrant fell
Can harm no more, to glory no earthly tongue can tell,
  Where life is only loving and where Love reigns as God.

Farewell, my parents, brothers, all who have cherished me,
  Dear children of my heart's love, once gathered to my breast
Beside home's holy altar ! Praise Heaven constantly
That after all my sorrows I sleep eternally.
  Farewell, ye loving loved ones—to die is but to rest.

The New York Comptroller.

By a City Official.

[The writer of this article had the advantage of the freest conference with Mr. Bird S. Coler, Comptroller.—Ed.]

THE Comptroller of the City of New York is, by the provisions of the charter, made the custodian of the financial honor and credit of the city. To this end he is granted extraordinary powers by the charter and extraordinary responsibilities are imposed on him. He is custodian of every dollar received by the city, and is personally responsible, under surety of nearly a quarter of a million of dollars, for the proper and legal disbursement of all moneys of the city. He collects all taxes and assessments, and audits and pays all claims against the greater city.

His department is independent. He, like the Mayor, is elected by the people. He has power to appoint the heads of the sub-departments into which his office is divided. It is his duty to supervise all expenditures by all city departments. He must determine as to the legality of all contracts with the city before payment is made thereon.

Under the charter the Comptroller is a member of the Board of Estimate, and no appropriation for any department, nor any bond issue, authorized by this board, is legal without his approval. He is a member of the Sinking Fund, and there practically controls the city's investment. No lease of property can be made by the Sinking Fund Commission without the Comptroller's approval. He is a member of the Board of Public Improvements, and a member of the Commission for the Revision of Assessments.

The total disbursements of the city of New York in 1898 were $136,000,000, placing the Comptroller's office of the city second in this country only to the Treasury of the United States in the volume of money disbursed. The magnitude of work required to keep the machinery of the city's current finances in running order may be inferred from this comparison.

But such difficulties as might be attributable to the mere magnitude of the business transacted in the Comptroller's office sink into insignificance when compared with those arising from the peculiar and almost unprecedented circumstances of consolidation. The old city of New York, equipped with enormous resources and having credit as good as that of any city in the world, became united with ninety-four other corporations, many of which had been indulging in an orgy of bond issuing. In nearly all of the Queens County towns every school district issued bonds. They had a ready market on account of the prospective connection with the great city. There were all sorts of bonds issued in all sorts of manners, by all sorts of authorities, and they gave rise to all sorts of questions of fact and law, such as:

Has the corporation issuing these bonds exceeded its debt limit?

Are they issued with due regard for all legal forms?

Are they issued by the proper and competent authority?

What has become of the money raised by the issue?

Each school district, incorporated village or other debt incurring corporation had its own peculiar style of bookkeeping. In most instances the books were either obscure, blind or incomplete at the date of consolidation, and in whatever shape they might be were unceremoniously dumped upon the Comptroller of the greater city to straighten out.

For instance, in Brooklyn, where the books should have been at the best, it was found that a book balance, to the credit of a particular fund, had no necessary connection with the cash on hand. A book credit balance of $100,000 might turn out upon analysis to be a debit balance of equal amount when all adjustments were made. The result of this, of course, was that each and every account, before it could be reopened

upon the books of the city of New York, had to be thoroughly examined and carefully analyzed, some of the examinations requiring visits from farm house to farm house in the suburban districts in order that the assistance of former officials might be obtained to clear up the manifold tangles.

The examination of accounts made by the Comptroller in the former city of Brooklyn alone resulted in nearly a score of indictments brought against public officials, two of whom pleaded guilty, one was tried and convicted, and most of the remainder have yet to face a jury. There were also indictments brought in Queens County upon the basis of facts similarly disclosed.

In straightening out these various accounts the examination often had to be continued back over the records of many years. This, of course, was arduous work, but something of the kind had been anticipated by the charter commissioners, as they made special provision by procuring an act of the Legislature empowering the Comptroller to employ expert accountants. These have been working for many months under Robert H. Weems, of Brooklyn, a former banker and thoroughly competent man. They have the back of the work pretty well broken, and, as soon as they make the past clear, a uniform system of bookkeeping in accordance with the latest and best methods will be introduced in all the city departments.

One of the first and most important changes made in the methods of conducting business was in the payment of claims. Where once creditors of the city were obliged to wait weeks or months for their money the Department of Finance of the city of New York now pays all claims within ten days after they are presented to the Department, unless there is something wrong or irregular in the claim. This does away with the crowd of contractors, their agents and other city creditors who filled the corridor of the Comptroller's office during the time when long delays in payment were the rule, and not, as now, the rare exception.

Another feature which at the time of consolidation greatly complicated the financial administration of the city of New York was the question of debt limit. The charter included every debt obligation of the consolidated territories in the debt of the greater city. This added at once about $30,000,000 of county debts, and several million of town, village and school district debts to the municipality, which under the conditions existing before consolidation did not count against the constitutional debt limit of the various municipalities consolidated.

The Comptroller endeavored to have the charter amended with regard to county debts at the extra session of the Legislature in 1898, but was blocked by Governor Black. Through Governor Roosevelt's intercession, however, a concurrent resolution providing for an amendment of the State Constitution, giving the relief asked for, was passed at the last session of the Legislature, and this will be submitted to the people at the coming election. This amendment at one stroke will increase the constitutional borrowing power of New York City by $30,000,000.

When the Comptroller first advertised for bids for the purchase of bonds of the consolidated city, a syndicate, composed of clever financiers, made a conditional offer, the condition being that their counsel should approve the purchase. This being the first test of the credit of the new city, it was the especial concern of the Comptroller that the bonds should be sold without the slightest hint of discredit being cast upon them. If the offer of this syndicate had been accepted by the city all their counsel would have had to do in order to force down the price of the bonds and injure the credit of the city would have been to refuse his approval. This would have frightened would-be purchasers and put the bonds on the bargain counter, as it were. This scheme was defeated by the organization of another syndicate, at the suggestion of the Comptroller, which made an unconditional bid at a slightly lower price. They got the bonds at 104.94, being the highest unconditional bidder.

A controversy arose over this matter with the Corporation Counsel, who advised that the Comptroller must sell to the highest bidder. The Comptroller had other advice, and the matter being taken to court by the defeated syndicate, it was beaten there. Thus a very serious damage on the city's credit

was repulsed. New York's bonds are esteemed as among the very soundest investments known to the financial world.

The Comptroller of the city was, to some extent, a new office in the sense that the newness of the charter and the extensiveness of the powers given were certain to lead to complications and controversies with other departments in which questions would be raised as to the powers of the Comptroller and the meaning of the charter. The sooner these complications and controversies are encountered and passed the sooner the financial ship of the city will reach the smooth water for which she is sailing. The decision in regard to the Comptroller's power in the matter of selling bonds settled one point and afforded one valuable precedent.

Another and a vital point is now being disputed in the courts:

"Can the Corporation Counsel settle in spite of the disapproval of the Comptroller, a claim against the city which has become a lawsuit?"

Justice Pryor, of the Supreme Court, in a matter involving a claim for $8,000, decided in favor of the Corporation Counsel's contention that he has such power. This matter has been appealed. If the Corporation Counsel has such power as Justice Pryor believes, he has power to settle all claims against the city in spite of the opposition of the Comptroller, for all claims can be transformed into lawsuits.

The charter, which has called upon the Comptroller to supervise all city expenditures and given him extraordinary powers and responsibilities in the matter, can have no such intention. Little fear is felt of the result in the higher court, but if the Corporation Counsel's contention should be upheld an endeavor will be made to obtain such additional legislation as will make the charter consistent and protect the Comptroller.

Another controversy arose from the fact that certain members of the Municipal Assembly stood out against authorizing the issuing of certain bonds, the money proceeding from the sale of which was to be used in payment for work contracted for previous to consolidation. There was no question as to the legality of the contracts, obligation of the city, rightfulness of expenditure, etc. The Municipal Assemblymen simply "held up" the bond issue for reasons of their own. This matter was taken to the Supreme Court, which compelled the Assemblymen to give their assent.

By reason of this and several other experiences and observations, an agreement has been reached with those persons who believe that abolition of the Municipal Assembly would be beneficial. Legislation looking to that end will be asked for.

As to the Ramapo water matter, that can hardly be dignified by the name of controversy. It was unmistakably a fraud. It was the Comptroller's duty to oppose it with all the power that the charter gave him, and that duty was fully performed. These ingenious gentlemen of the Ramapo Company, whose sole property consists of a few real estate options, propose to make a contract with the city by which it shall be bound to pay them $5,000,000 per annum for forty years for 200,000,000 gallons of water per day, to be delivered by them at the city line—they at the end of the forty years to own the necessary plant.

In comparison with this proposed robbery of the city the stealings of the Tweed ring become petty larceny. The city is as free to go in the Ramapo watershed as the gentlemen who have a few real estate options there. Let it establish its own water plant.

Publicity has upset the plans of the gentlemen of the Ramapo Company, and they will probably have to be content with something less magnificent than pocketing scores of millions of dollars from the sale of their proposed contract with the city.

The widespread nature of the conspiracy to carry this fraud through to consummation seems to indicate that plenty of similar schemes for looting the public treasury may confidently be looked for in the future. It will be the duty, the privilege and pleasure of the Comptroller to strike them with all the power the charter has given him.

The various controversies already passed through have developed friends as well as opponents, and the suspension of the rigid operation of civil service laws, as applied to the Comptroller's staff, has enabled him to keep in the service of the city the carefully selected and trained experts by means of

whose loyal aid so much has already been accomplished. It is exceedingly gratifying to be able to thank a political opponent, Governor Roosevelt, for the valuable assistance he rendered in the civil service matter. The credit of New York is as high as that of any city on earth, and it seems now certain that the financial ship will henceforth make good weather and have a prosperous voyage.

When the tangles and the scandals that attended the extension of London to its present form are considered it would seem that the city of New York has much for which to congratulate itself.

In the Heart of Luzon.

By Paymaster W. B. Wilcox, U. S. N.

NO doubt it is a misfortune that the Filipino does not understand American valor, and I dare say it is equally unpleasant that the average American does not know the true character of the natives of the Philippine Islands. Diplomacy could do much and justice as we claim for ourselves could do more.

I was fortunate in being allowed by Admiral Dewey to make a long journey through the Island of Luzon; in fact, I covered the whole northern portion from Manila to Aparri with the then Naval Cadet Sargent, and in no country have I been treated with more kindly hospitality.

We started with eight horses and five servants, and came to Bayambang, where we spent Sunday at the house of Mr. Clark, an Englishman, and were entertained in a thoroughly English country gentleman's way. The next day we limbered up, and made the first stage to Rosales, and pitched our tents on the bank of the Rio Aritao. That evening the Presidente Local sent a man to invite us to the *convento*, but I said we were settled for the night, our horses tethered and prepared to remain until next morning. We rode into this town, and were received with the band playing and given a most welcome reception. Soon after we saddled up and proceeded to the next stage. The towns passed were all in gala attire, having known from couriers that we were coming. Nothing occurred until the journey from San Jose to Puncan was undertaken, and that was almost the hardest of the whole trip. Horses were of no use, we engaged *bagadores* to carry our outfit, and I must say if we could have traveled as fast as these men, with packs of nearly seventy pounds each, in the driving rain we would have reached Puncan early in the afternoon. But horses cannot compete with muscular men in the long run. Arriving at the river Carranglan, swollen from heavy rains, our men said it was impossible to cross; but Mr. Sargent plunged his horse into the raging stream and reached the other bank. The natives followed. I was left as the only one. We had brought several hundred fathoms of small rope for just such purposes, and I suggested tying this to a tree and bringing the end to me to tie around my waist, and thus swim over the stream. The current was running six miles an hour. The plan was partly carried out, but in bringing the rope across the line parted, and Sargent, who had the end, went under the stream and we never expected to see him again. Finally I got over. In all towns the best the Filipinos had was given us, and not a cent would be accepted in payment. From Puncan the next important stop was at the river Carranglan, which was roaring so hard it made it impossible to cross at night, and we pitched our tents on the bank. The majordomo of the party said there were numerous caymans (alligators), and they would crawl up and eat us and our horses some time during the night. So he kept firing guns, and was awake all night. He could imagine the thirty-foot alligator walking away with a horse and a tent and all contents, tho we had about forty men all told and many guns.

Passing over much that occurred we reached the foot of the Carabello Mountains, which began the hardest of all the

journey. After many weary hours I, who was carying 220 pounds, finally reached the summit at the altitude of 3,000 feet.

On reaching Aritao the Presidente Local put us up in an old convent and his band serenaded us at night, and in the morning everywhere the same generous kindness was shown. Our next stop was at Bambang, where the nephew of Aguinaldo met us some distance out of town, guns firing and convent bells ringing. In the evening a fine orchestra was stationed in the hall, and lulled two sleepy Americanos to rest in sweetest strains, for almost all Filipinos

can play some sort of music. In leaving this spot we were accompanied by soldiers as usual, and by Aguinaldo himself, to Bayombong, capital of the province of Nueva Viscaya. I was met at the bank of the river by the Presidente Local, and we rode into town amid flags flying and the band playing and were taken to the municipal building. In this far away town of Luzon I met the most intelligent man, a lawyer by profession, an educated man, and his theory of the future of his country appealed to me as quite the proper solution; what he wanted was free public schools in every village and town, where English would be taught, and where the children would soon have wiped out from their curriculum all the Spanish form of government and all the Spanish customs that have brought devastation to their homes; as prostituting all the virtues of a people who want their homes protected and to live in quietness and peace where their daily earnings will not be filched from them by the ingenious methods only known to the Hidalgo Espanôl and the man whom he employs for purpose of the basest robbery.

From this place our next important stop was Iligan, the capital of the province of Isabella, where millions of dollars come in annually to purchase the product of tobacco which is grown in this perhaps most fertile province in the whole of Luzon.

On our first night in this inland capital we were given a dance at which fifty well dressed young ladies and the same number of gentlemen attended; I was sorry, indeed, I had not my dress suit. One young lady with whom I danced had a splendid gown of rare silk handsomely embroidered, and she danced, I confess, better than I; she was a fine player on the piano and sang many songs for us. The next night a theater was given, and the players were quite as good as in some shows in a more pretentious country.

From Aparri we took steamer to the west coast, and then by horse and various other means made our way to Dagupan and Manila, after a month and a half of most delightful experiences.

The resources of the country can hardly be estimated, but it must have peace and, still more important, transportation, railroads and means of getting the product of the soil to ready market.

Public schools will do more for the civilization of the Island of Luzon than bayonets, and in a few years the Filipino children who are now most anxious to learn the English language will be the producers of shiploads of products of the most fertile soil in a tropical latitude and make an empire in the Orient of which not only ourselves, but the Filipino will be justly proud.

We must first destroy all vestige of the Spanish ideas and have one language for all the island. As it is now a man of one province can't understand the language of his neighbor living across the line within a few hundred yards.

When the Filipino can see the benefit of honorable treatment and that justice will be dispensed without favor he will come into the fold and be a citizen not to be ashamed of.

San Francisco, Cal.

In Aguinaldo's Realm.

By Ensign L. R. Sargent, U. S. N.

IN the early part of October, 1898, Paymaster Wilcox, U. S. Navy, and I obtained from Admiral Dewey leave of absence from our duties on board the U. S. S. Monadnock for the purpose of making a tour of observation through the northern part of the Island of Luzon. Our original plans were of a very indefinite nature, being merely to proceed as far to the northward as the character of the country and the attitude of the natives would permit, and to return only when forced to do so. The existing ignorance of the conditions prevailing in the interior gave rise to a very exaggerated idea of the difficul-

ties of such a journey. Had it been suggested at any time prior to our departure that we could cover the ground as completely as we eventually succeeded in doing, we should have scouted the idea as preposterous. Suggestions of this nature were, however, conspicuous by their absence, while prophecies of an early failure and an ignominious return were numerous. As the few days that we could devote to our preparations passed and we found ourselves coming face to face with the difficulties of our undertaking these gloomy prophecies certainly forced an echo from our own hearts.

The first material obstacle that we encountered was the refusal of Aguinaldo to provide us with passports. These, we had reason to believe, were a *sine qua non* of peaceful travel through the island, officers of our army whose duties carried them beyond our own lines having been repeatedly turned back for want of them. Mr. Wilcox, with the outfit, servants and horses, proceeded to Bayambang, a town near the northern terminus of the railroad, where he was entertained by Mr. Donald Clark, a hospitable Englishman, while I spent two days at Malolos petitioning Aguinaldo for a more favorable answer. The Filipino President remained firm, however. He expressed great friendliness, and readily gave his consent to our journey, refusing only to provide written passports, without which we should be, of course, as defenseless against the opposition of his officers as the most unwarranted trespassers. It was evident that he preferred that we should remain at home. When I joined Mr. Wilcox at Bayambang we talked the matter over and came to the conclusion that we held anything but a strong hand. We decided, therefore, to adopt that method of play by which alone it is possible to win on a poor one. Leaving Bayambang at daybreak next morning, we accordingly proceeded by the main traveled road on the first stage of our journey.

This road led us almost due east through the low and marshy province of Nueva Ecija. The rainy season at this time was at its hight, and for seven days we scarcely saw the sun. Almost from the start we found the mud so deep that it was impossible to ride the horses through it. Leading them by their bridles, we struggled on on foot until men and beasts were exhausted, covering in this way only ten or twelve miles a day. Even with the sun covered the heat was excessive, and members of the party were frequently prostrated by that and the exertion combined. Two of our servants proved too old to stand the strain and were sent back; a fate which befell two of our horses also. We soon recruited our party to its original strength, however. Pack horses were quickly abandoned in favor of natives, who accompanied us from town to town, carrying our luggage divided among them on their backs. For the tremendous labor which these men performed they considered ten cents a day ample pay. This amount seems still more ridiculously small when you consider that the men were usually discharged a full day's travel distant from their homes. As we proceeded, the road grew worse, until finally at San José it dwindled to a soggy bridle path. Just beyond San José the province of Nueva Ecija joins that of Nueva Viscaya, the division between them being marked by a range of mountains. The natives along the route had informed us that this range was impassable, even to natives, during that season of the year, and this statement received decided indorsement at San José. It was not with any great hope of success, therefore, but with a determination to carry the attempt as far as possible that we set out from San José. We had difficulty in obtaining men for this stage of the journey, but succeeded finally, by offering considerable inducements, in engaging ten men and a guide. We found that the difficulties in this case had been very little exaggerated. Many times our progress seemed effectually checked. The continuous rains of the past week had swollen every one of the innumerable mountain streams until its passage had become a problem. This stage of not over thirty miles as the crow flies occupied three days of ten working hours each. The trail was extremely intricate. Our guide was a native of the district and had often made the journey (tho never at that season of the year); yet he lost the way three times, and had great difficulty in finding it again. Here, for the first time, we heard fear expressed by members of our party of an attack by the

Igorrotes, or savages of the hills; a possibility which afterward came to form an important part in all our calculations. We also became acquainted with the native terror of the alligators which infest the streams, and, in a lower degree, of the serpents occasionally met in the forests.

Upon reaching the town of Carranglan, on the other side of the mountains in the province of Nueva Viscaya, we took a day to dry our outfit and to recuperate. Our diet during the past three days had been cold boiled rice and hard tack, and our rest at night had been on the wet ground with practically no protection from the violent rain. In that climate hardships cannot be endured with impunity, and every man of the party, native as well as American, showed the effect of this treatment. Fortunately, however, the traveling from this point on became easier, and we were able, even in our somewhat weakened condition, to travel at a more rapid pace than previously. Our arrival at Carranglan marked the end of one distinct stage of our journey, and our departure therefrom marked the beginning of a second. Up to this time the obstacles encountered had been natural ones—bad roads and swollen rivers. The province of Neuva Ecija is an important one from a military standpoint. Its towns at that time were garrisoned by small squads of soldiers, commanded by noncommissioned officers, and we met no one who felt it incumbent upon himself to make any determined opposition to our progress, altho many expressed surprise at our lack of the customary passports. From Carranglan on through the province of Nueva Viscaya we met with more varying fortunes, experiencing the coldest suspicion as well as the most demonstrative hospitality, being greeted at one town by the ringing of church bells and the music of the band, and at the next by the critical cross-questioning of the local authorities. At Bayombong, the capital of the province, we were stopped for several hours by the military officer stationed there. After ridiculing the whole idea of passports, and giving this officer some good advice on the manner of conducting a republican form of government, we succeeded in obtaining his permission to proceed.

At an elevation of four or five hundred meters above the sea level, with firm roads and a cordial sun, traveling became the greatest of pleasures. No matter what the attitude of the military officers in the different towns might be, we were invariably made welcome by the citizens. The larger towns at which we spent the night gave balls in our honor, while the smaller ones, with the village band and native dancing, gave what entertainment they could improvise—often the most enjoyable. While the towns of this province are larger and more pretentious than those of Nueva Ecija, they are situated further apart, and are more completely isolated one from another. The forests between are inhabited by tribes of Igorrotes, who are a constant menace to travelers. On one road over which we passed a party of twenty Filipinos had been murdered to a man only a few days before our arrival. The character of the country offers every opportunity for such savage attack, the trail frequently leading through thick forests or plains of rank grass meeting overhead. Altho we considered our party strong enough for its own protection, we were usually provided with an escort of Filipino soldiers. Frequently we were joined by natives who had been awaiting an opportunity to go from one town to another in safety, bringing the number of our party at one time up to forty-seven. Often from the high points on the road we could see the smoke of at least one Igorrote camp fire; frequently within a few miles of a large Filipino town. There can hardly be any direct method of attack against these savages, since they build no villages, and have a vast wilderness for refuge; but, at the time of our visit, the Filipinos had already begun to build small forts at the points most frequently subject to their menaces—a step in advance of any the Spaniards had taken.

At the town of Carig, near the frontier of the province of Isabella, we encountered Major Villa, the military governor of the province, who had been sent from his capital city by his superior officer, Colonel Tirona, the commander of the Northeastern Military District, to demand our passports, and, if we did not have them, to examine into the purpose of our expedition. In carrying out his orders this officer kept us for

seven days quartered in a deserted convent in this miserable village. At the end of that time, by the permission of Colonel Tirona, with whom we had succeeded in opening direct communication, we were allowed to proceed.

A few miles from Carig we reached the Rio Grande de Cágayan, down which we descended in canoes to its mouth. We spent two days at Iligan, the capital of the province of Isabella, and three at Aparri, the only seaport on the northern coast of the island; towns having a population of about fifteen thousand each. We were extremely well entertained. At Iligan a large ball was given in our honor, and two Spanish operas were presented by the young people of the town. From this performance we received most pleasing proof of the humor, intelligence and refinement of our entertainers.

At the towns we had previously visited we had occasionally seen numerous Spanish prisoners, all of whom were apparently enjoying full liberty within the limits of the town. At Iligan we saw Spanish soldiers and ex-civil officials in the same status; but the priests had been differently dealt with. They were too dangerous to be left at large, we were told, and were accordingly confined in a convent. We saw them one morning, to the number of eighty-four, lined up in the street in charge of a squad of Filipino soldiers.

At Aparri I witnessed a ceremony which, at the time, I considered pregnant with significance, and I have seen no reason since for changing my opinion. During our entire journey we had noticed the existence of a distinct civil and military government. The civil government was simple and efficient, consisting of four officials for each province and four for each town. The military government consisted of an officer in command of a military district, having under his orders one officer as military governor of each province, and one as governor of each important town. The military government was the dominant one. We remarked on this condition several times, and were told that it would last only during a state of war. At Aparri we received proof of the sincerity of this statement. Word had been received from Hong Kong that our commissioners at Paris, negotiating the terms of the treaty of peace, had plainly indicated that it was their intention not to return the islands to Spain. Relieved from their great apprehension of this action, the Filipino population began at once to see rosy visions of peace descending on their war-torn country. Steps were immediately taken to adjust existing conditions to the new state of things. Colonel Tirona, the Governor of the Northeastern Military District, took the lead by relinquishing the control of affairs in the provinces comprised in his district in favor of a civil official chosen by the people. I was present at the impressive ceremony which solemnized this change in the province of Cagayan. The ceremony took place in the cathedral at Aparri, and was attended by all the local officials of the towns of the province, as well as by any military officers that could be spared from their duties. Colonel Tirona placed the usual insignia of office—a gold headed cane—in the hands of the Governor-elect at the close of a short speech, in which he said that now that a state of peace seemed probable he desired to divest himself of the unusual authority that it had been necessary for him temporarily to exercise, and to assume his proper position as a servant—not a ruler—of the people. The Governor in reply expressed his thanks to the Colonel and to all of the expeditionary forces for the incalculable service they had rendered the people of the province in freeing them from Spanish rule; and declared the purpose of the people to expend the last drop of their blood, if necessary, in defending the liberty thus gained against the encroachments of any nation whatsoever. The Governor then took the oath of office, being followed in turn by each of the three other provincial officials, the heads of the Departments of Justice, Revenue and the Police. It was the Colonel's intention to have a similar ceremony performed in each of the other provinces under his control. Had the Filipino government been allowed to work out its own salvation, this movement could hardly have failed to become historical.

At Aparri we saw proof also of the extent of Aguinaldo's authority. Four natives had been tried for robbery and attempted murder, and had been sentenced to death. At

the time of our visit they were awaiting the arrival from Malolos of the ratification of their sentence by the President. Everywhere we traveled the greatest loyalty toward Aguinaldo was expressed. Now, at the time of his reverses, it is possible, tho I am far from convinced, that he represents but one element of his people; then, in his prosperity, he certainly represented them all—at least in Northern Luzon. At that time the enthusiasm of the people was tuned to the highest pitch. In every village, every man was training in arms. Companies were formed of boys, from eight years of age upward. Wooden guns were furnished them, and they were drilled systematically every day. The women also were imbued with the spirit. Many and many a time have the people of a village gathered in the large room of the "Presidencia," where the Paymaster and I were quartered, and put their whole hearts into the songs in which their patriotism found vent. Of these songs the national hymn was the favorite, and no one within hearing ever failed to join in the chorus:

* Del sueño de tres Siglos
Hermanos despertad!
Gritando, "Fuera España!
"Viva la libertad!"

After a delay of three days we were fortunate enough to catch a small coasting steamer, which took us around the northern end of the island and landed us on the western coast at the northern end of the province of South Ilocos. From here we proceeded toward Manila. We wished to visit the interior provinces on this side of the island, but were prevented by the authorities. Already the hope was fading that freedom from Spain meant freedom of government. The feeling toward Americans was changing, and we saw its effect in the colder manner of the people, and in their evident desire to hustle us along by the most direct road to Manila. Altho the spirit was evidently missing, we were nominally treated with every distinction. A mounted escort was furnished us, which rode ahead with guidons to clear the road. The towns in these western coast provinces are larger and more numerous than those in the valley of the Rio Grande. The military element is much more in evidence, as well as the native religious element, which has succeeded the Spanish priests. At Vigan, the capital of South Ilocos, we dined with twenty-eight military officers, and at San Fernando, the capital of Union, with forty. All of these officers are very young, a large proportion being minors. General Tino, commanding the Northeastern Military District, is just twenty-one. Captain Natividad, the commander of three important towns with an aggregate population of over forty thousand, is eighteen years old, while his younger brother, who bears a commission as lieutenant, is but sixteen. His elder brother, with the rank of lieutenant-general, was next in command to Aguinaldo at the age of twenty-eight when he fell in action in the revolution of 1896.

In the latter part of November Paymaster Wilcox and I returned to Manila. A few minutes after our arrival I attempted to engage the services of a Filipino coachman, and found him stubborn and insolent almost beyond belief. I thought of the curteous gentleman and respectful servant I had met in the interior and wondered where among them I should class this brute. Yet they are all three one; and together they make up the Filipino. Good treatment makes of him the respectful servant, education makes of him a gentleman that no man need be ashamed to greet; but anything that he interprets as injustice arouses something in his nature that makes of him a stubborn and intractable brute. If all were known about the Filipino, public sentiment toward him, while it might not be changed, would at least be softened. There are qualities in him too fine to be wantonly destroyed. If the brute must be broken, let us hope that the respectful servant and the gentleman will be encouraged.

NEWPORT, R. I.

* From your sleep of three centuries
Brothers awake!
Crying, "Away with Spain!
"Live liberty!"

In the Paths of the Two Armadas.

By Bishop E. R. Hendrix, D.D., LL.D.

THE two great Armadas of Spain were just about three hundred years apart. Their objective in either case was an English-speaking country, mother and daughter both being threatened with vengeance. The one starting from Lisbon in 1588, intending alike the conquest and conversion of England, in addition to its three hundred guns, had some five hundred or six hundred priests on board, that Protestant England might be recovered to the ancient faith. Mary Stuart, the head of Roman Catholicism in the British Isles, had, in dying, nominated a daughter of Philip of Spain as her heiress. This legacy the King of Spain promptly accepted, and in seeking to establish the claim to the throne of England he undertook his historic naval movement, proudly called the "Invincible Armada." The thirty thousand men under Sidonia were to be joined in the Netherlands by thirty thousand more under the Duke of Parma, who were to cross the channel under the protection of the great fleet which started out from Lisbon with such exalted hopes and high-sounding threats. Like the ships of Spain under Montojo at Manila and Cervera at Santiago, the memorable sea fight was begun on the Sabbath which was to sweep each fleet out of existence, under the sure aim of Anglo-Saxon gunners, but above all, as devoutly recognized, then, as now, under the gracious protection of Almighty God.

While the events in either case covered Spain with humiliation it is well to remember the terror inspired in each case by the possibilities of Spanish success. For it was not the success of one nation over another, but the triumph of a higher civilization over a lower that gave such significance to each memorable victory. We smile now at the terror of our people to whom a cottage by the sea suddenly lost its charms for at least one summer, or until the memorable Fourth of July brought the tidings of a disaster to Spain off Santiago as memorable as when the wrecks of the Spanish ships were strewn from the coasts of Norway to the low shores of Holland, and the sea power of Spain received from God and man a deathblow from which all alliances with other Powers and all extortions from tax-ridden colonists have been unable to recover her. But the eight thousand Spaniards who perished between Rossan Point and Valentia Bay were not relatively more, compared with the numbers engaged, than those under the same flag who perished on those memorable Sabbaths in Manila Bay and off Santiago. Nor possibly were the consequences to civilization greater in the former instance than they shall prove in the latter. In either instance it was the better seamanship, the greater ease with which the ships were handled, as well as the more rapid firing and the surer aim, that gave the victors their success. The "personal equation" in either case was a determining factor, as must always be the case when Anglo-Saxon and Spaniard meet in naval combats, even tho the builders of the war ships be the same, and the rapid-firing guns come from the same skillful makers.

The steamer, on which, *en route* to Brazil, I am touching at Lisbon and St. Vincent, whence the fleets of Spain started on their deadly mission, is the "Danube" of the Royal Mail Line, on which the English Peerage, to the number of seven hundred lords and ladies, were assembled, while the House of Commons followed on the "Campania," to witness the great Naval Review off Portsmouth two years ago, when in honor of Victoria's Diamond Jubilee one hundred and sixty-five British war ships were assembled in the British Channel, along which in Elizabeth's reign the Armada of Spain swept so defiantly three hundred years before. Coming from Southampton across to Cherbourg, and thence by Ushant, which guards at once the mouth of the British Channel and the entrance to the Bay of Biscay, where the sad wreck of the "Drummond Castle" occurred a few years ago, our ship's course takes us to Vigo, Spain; to Lisbon; along by Tene-

riffe, where Nelson lost an arm in one of his earlier engagements; to St. Vincent in the Cape Verde Islands, in whose ample harbor Cervera's fleet was more than content to remain a little more than a year ago, when yielding to the demands of the Spanish people, even more than the Spanish authorities, the gallant admiral led them forth to certain death. I was informed at St. Vincent that so despondent were the officers of Cervera's fleet that they declared their conviction that they were only going to defeat and death. They said: "We may possibly sink one or more American ships, *but in the end our defeat and destruction are sure.*" The captain of the "Maria Theresa" turned the faces of his wife and children to the wall, as his ship started, declaring that he never expected to see them again. Short of all necessary supplies, they even had to buy up all the drugs in the little port of St. Vincent before they could start. Thus the dreaded ships of war, against which every city from Maine to Florida was being guarded, slunk away from a friendly harbor to find death, a few months later, when compelled to leave another only too safe harbor, on the coast of Cuba, in response to the same inexorable demand of the Spanish public. It is manifest that none knew better than Cervera the mockery of Spain's attempt at naval warfare against the land of Columbus and of Washington. It was the fight of the sixteenth century against the nineteenth. The gallantry of the brave admiral who rescued Hobson and his heroes was the single nineteenth century act of the successors of the Armada of the sixteenth century. Let his name be spoken with kindness as one who was the victim of the rage and pride of a benighted people. He was too good a seaman to disobey even orders that were for his own undoing.

How historic this path in the sea! There at Cherbourg was fought the great naval duel between the "Alabama," the dreaded commerce-destroyer, and the chain-protected "Kearsarge," which so effectually resisted her well aimed shots. Here at Ushant Admiral Keppel, of the British Navy, sought to destroy the French fleet carrying reinforcements to the American colonists during the War of the Revolution, many ships on both sides being crippled during the hot fire until the night of that memorable July 27th, 1778, enabled the French fleet to escape. It was the powerful fleets of France and Spain, glad of the quarrel with her colonists by their old enemy, that now gathered near here in the English Channel, threatening invasion of England by the fifty thousand French troops which divided the attention of the mother country in that same year and the next, which year might have settled the fate of the colonists according to England's traditional success had not Benjamin Franklin gone to Bromley a year or two before and by his own homely eloquence made possible Lord Chatham's immortal speech in favor of America when he said: "If I were an American as I am an Englishman, I would never lay down my arms, no never!" This powerful fleet held undisputed possession of the Channel for days, and only the dread of equinoctial gales led it to separate to the ports of France and Spain, lest it meet the fate of the Armada of two centuries before. It was when Holland joined her fleet with those of France and Spain and when the British ministry were divided on the subject of continuing the war with the colonists (as I heard the present Lord Dartmouth recently assert, speaking for his own able ancestor, then a member of the Cabinet of George III), that Sir Hyde Parker was called back from the West Indies, where he was successfully chasing the French fleet, leaving Admiral Graves in command off the American coast, seeking shelter further north from the dreaded hurricanes of the West Indies. Here in Chesapeake Bay he encountered the French fleet once more, but was prevented from relieving Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown and thus hastened the end of the Revolutionary struggle, because England's hereditary foes called forth that fighting energy that else could have been directed against her own children, with whom let us hope she has had her last mortal combat.

Here at Vigo in Spain Sir George Rooke destroyed the French fleet of eighteen line of battle ships which was protecting the Spanish galleons already under the batteries of the forts there, and, capturing the town, gave England that foothold on Spanish soil which was later to be increased in two days

of memorable fighting at Gibraltar, with such success that almost two years of subsequent assault by land and sea failed to dislodge her from the Rock which British vigilance and British courage have made impregnable.

Lisbon, at the mouth of the wide-spreading Lagus, has a harbor large enough for more than one such Armada as sailed forth from its overlooking hills against perfidious Albion. Portugal's navy rides at anchor there proudly defiant of England, against whose naval power it was largely created. If the small fleet of three or four diminutive vessels constitute her entire naval strength, then, with Spain, she has retired from the list of nations depending on sea power as their strength. The most interesting objects in Lisbon are ruins of old cloisters. Her once great dependency Brazil, whence even royal authority was once exercised over the home land of Portugal, has called forth her more enterprising sons, who are lost to her forever in their new home beyond the sea. The great colonizer of the sixteenth century, the land of the discoverer of the Cape of Good Hope, is interesting as a fossil, not as a living tree.

Possibly among the most valuable island possessions in the world, in view of their strategic importance, are the De Verde Islands, where Cervera was so content to remain. While only of some 1,490 square miles and of a population of 111,000, their position is only some four hundred miles off the coast of Florida and directly on the route to both the Cape of Good Hope and to Cape Horn, and they possess at St. Vincent the best harbor within a thousand miles of the place. And as a coaling and telegraph station they are of the utmost importance in times of both peace and war. Here you are within five days of the coast of Brazil and in easy distance of the Caribbean Sea and the Gulf of Mexico, as well as the Mediterranean. Both cables from South America and South Africa and Australia have their stations at St. Vincent, where a staff of some forty-five telegraph operators is necessary to handle the great amount of business. Cardiff coal is brought here in great quantities to replenish the coal bunkers of both the merchant marine and war ships. While the flag of Portugal still flies over the De Verde Islands, it is believed by England's ablest seamen and soldiers that should an important war ever again involve Great Britain with any leading Power, her first move would be to seize the De Verde Islands and hold them during the progress of the war, even tho she would recognize the sovereignty of Portugal by permitting her flag still to float idly over the harbor of St. Vincent, while willing to pay any sum for such forcible possessions. The quiet and beautiful harbor whence Cervera's fleet sailed reluctantly forth against Sampson and Schley, after he had heard the tidings from Manila, may yet figure as the scene of a memorable naval combat should the Peace Congress prove ineffective, which the God of peace forbid.

Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

The Flight of the Buzzards.

By Harriet Prescott Spofford.

THEY sat beside the road that brings
The prairie traveler on his way,
A brooding flock of birds of prey,
With cruel beak and ragged wings,
Bald and uncouth and sullen things—
The Harpies of an ancient day;
Something less loathly to the eye
That moment when they streamed on high.

They soared and sank the morning long,
They dipped and rose, they wheeled and swept,
As if in flashing curves they kept
The measure of some mighty song.
Far, far in upper air, and strong,
Mastering the gale, their great wings slept,
And not more beautiful, I knew,
The flight of angels through the blue!

Newburyport, Mass.

The Literary Market.

By Maurice Thompson.

IN view of the apparently irresistible fascination that the profession of literature has for people fit and unfit, it may be worth while to glance at some curious phases of experience in authorship. Not that writers have a greater variety of surprises, rebuffs, accidents and misfortunes, perhaps, than the average membership of other vocations; but, owing to necessary publicity, they appear more subject to what we call luck, good and bad, and, therefore, their ups and downs attract wider attention, especially among the growing millions who accept the old saying: *Vita sine litteris mors est.*

The legend of the garret and the crust does not now add its doubtful glamor of interest to the literary life. Men and women are too practical for the business of starving that art may live. We aim to make life long, even if art has to be a trifle shortened. But we do not seem to have lessened our desire for fame and its perquisites apace with our increase of appetite for meat and bread; on the contrary, we scramble all the more desperately in the paths of Parnassus as we grow fat and greedy.

A few artists, a few authors, out of the thousands who recklessly enter the crowded lists of competition, make a comfortable income by their vocation; two or three in a decade make a notable fortune. But there is absolutely no rule by which success may be foretold or failure foreseen. The author, for example, may excel both as a literary artist and as a creator of beautiful and fascinating forms and yet be a woful failure so far as the sale of his works may be taken as the measure. Nor can it be said truly that a work must be bad art in order to be popular, or that being good art makes it unpopular. The "Opening of a Chestnut Bur" is a story as devoid of art as "Treasure Island" is rich in it; but both have been greatly successful with the public. "The Count of Monte Cristo" and "The Marble Faun" make a poor match; yet they will probably always be read and enjoyed by a world-wide public. What is most curious about it all is, however, that neither Dumas nor Hawthorne, nor their publishers, nor yet the best of critics, could have foretold the result of publication.

I remember a conversation with General Lew Wallace just before his great romance, "Ben Hur" went to the press. "The story will be," he said to me, "one of two things. It will be the greatest success since Scott's novels, or it will be the flattest failure of modern times." It was the cast of a die having a million facets; but the right side came up. When Mrs. Stowe wished that "Uncle Tom's Cabin" would sell well enough to insure her the purchase of a black silk dress, it is doubtful if she could have drawn successfully upon her publisher for an advance of five hundred dollars against royalties. In a word, authorship has no fixed market for its wares. The farmer knows what wheat is worth before he drives to the warehouse. The carpenter can count his dollars by the days he works. Only the exceptional few artists can be sure of a market at any price whatever. General Wallace, Mrs. Stowe, Rudyard Kipling, Edward Bellamy, Charles Major, Winston Churchill—not one of them could have stepped up to the counter and drawn five thousand dollars on account of future income from sales of the book that made fame and fortune.

Of course, every writer imagines that his book ought to command large sales, and when he is disappointed he avoids thinking it possible that the fault is in his work. Indeed the fault may not be there. Mr. W. D. Howells, certainly a man of rich and varied experience in literary affairs, has once, and probably often, called attention to a notable instance of the complete failure of an American author of rare ability to gain public favor. I will not here give the name; but both critics and publishers believed in his genius and were captivated by his nov-

els. Not so the public; it could not be induced to share in the appreciation.

I have in mind now an exceptional case of what seemed to be ill luck that was stranger even than popularity. Usually, indeed almost always, great success with a first book insures to the author a considerable, if not large, popular attention for later ones. But the instance I now refer to stands apparently outside of all rules. A young woman published, through a leading Boston firm, a novel of striking freshness which seized upon both critics and the public and compelled success. Many editions, wide discussion in the press and general admiration seemed to make it certain that another story by the same writer would be "good property," even if it should fall below the standard of its predecessor. Instead of being valuable, however, the next novel fell dead as a serial, and was, I believe, never published in book form, altho much of the same character and quality as the first. The author then disappeared from public view.

Speaking of the market for stories, it is a curious fact that a book composed of short stories sometimes fixes a high reputation for its author, yet scarcely ever makes him any money. Bret Harte broke splendidly upon the world with his California sketches; but it has been his longer stories that have brought him his bread and butter. The same may be said of Kipling, Harte's follower in more ways than one, and of Robert Louis Stevenson. Popular taste demands the short story; but not in book form. Editors are constantly on the lookout for it and glad to get it; for it is the first thing read in a magazine or journal devoted to literature. But here, too, the element of luck—the gambler's chance—seems peculiarly fantastic. No writer can come anywhere near foreseeing what the editors are going to think of his short story. I have never yet talked with an author, on this subject, who has not been ready with confessions of failures, some of them apparently inexplicable. The very best things they ever wrote were refused by editor after editor, until they became hateful to look at and were destroyed as worthless.

Why should I not tell my own experience to the extent of one incident? It is long since I have written a short story, and at this time but one, a single lonely manuscript, lies in my private drawer unsold and absolutely unsalable. It is about four or five thousand words in length, and it is, *me judice*, one of the best humorous stories I ever wrote. Nor am I alone in this estimate. I have let many friends read it; they all have been delighted. I have read it to considerable private audiences with flattering results, and my most familiar, exacting, unflinching fireside critics have unanimously decided that it is a rattling funny story. But every editor of high standing in America has graciously yet firmly declined it out of hand. There is nothing immoral in it, nothing irreligious, controversial, satirical or didactic, it's a straightforward story; but it fails with the editors. They will have not a thing to do with it. It seems charmed against their favor. Everything else that I have ever written and considered excellent has gone to the public very easily, and for every cent that I thought it was worth. This lonesome manuscript short story lies yellowing in my drawer with the finger-marks upon it of all the editors and assistant-editors who have ever had a chance to decline it, and their name is legion.

The deduction from all the facts obtainable, a few of which I have given as pointers, seems to be that there is no criterion by which literary products may be measured with a certainty of foretelling what their value will be after publication. The sound critic can decide correctly upon what, by all the canons of art and life, ought to be the reception given to a book; but what ought to be does not coincide always with what happens. The good book fails, yet not always. The bad book succeeds; but where one succeeds hundreds that are no worse and no better do not. Sometimes it is impossible to discover what it is that makes a novel popular. Two or three years ago a Southern writer had a story published in book form. It was not a success. He changed the title and chose another publisher. A hundred thousand copies sold. Recently a romance that had been declined out of hand by a number of the best publishers was accepted, and printed at last,

and to-day it leads all competitors for popular favor. *Interdum vulgus rectum videt!*

Writers are wont to blame editors; but if the author himself cannot predict his own story's fate under public scrutiny, he certainly ought not to wonder when the editor fails, or when the publisher guesses wrong.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND

Lord Curzon as Viceroy.

By Sydney Brooks.

ENGLAND was rather more astonished than delighted when it was given out in the late summer of 1898 that the Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs was to be the new Viceroy of India. Mr. Curzon up to that time had not struck observers as precisely the man to be entrusted with the government of 300,000,000 people. He was, of course, a man of mark, destined apparently to control the future foreign relations of Great Britain; but he carried at the moment of his appointment little political weight. An old Balliol tag had dubbed him "a very superior person," even in his college days, and the nickname stuck. The House of Commons and the people of England were not altogether persuaded that he was anything else. He had chosen a public career for himself at an early age, and fitted himself for it with an industry that might be called a passion. He had traveled everywhere, especially in the East, knew every one worth knowing, had seen everything, "written most of the books and abstracted the rest," as a perverse opponent once remarked in the heat of debate. For the store of sound and useful knowledge he had collected in this way more credit would have been given him had his manner of imparting it to less fortunate individuals been not quite so irritating. Mr. Curzon would sweep away the best-meant and most earnest criticism with the exasperating dogmatism of the man who had been there and ought to know. He seemed to have a kindly contempt for all people who had traveled less than he had, interviewed fewer notabilities or were not so well primed as he with local knowledge—a contempt which went with much superciliousness when one of these hapless ones would try to heckle the omniscient young minister in the House. Mr. Curzon, in fact, so people said and thought, gave himself airs. Caricaturists represented him with a Wolseyan preference for the pronoun of the first person singular, pictured him as announcing the policy which "I and Salisbury and the rest" had decided to pursue, and affected great disappointment if he did not confess at least twice a week to personal responsibility for the peace of Europe. His fellow members in the House could penetrate, of course, through these peculiarities to the bed-rock of level-headedness and perseverance that lay beneath; yet they could not but be apprehensive of the effect he might produce as the head of what is perhaps the most dominant and stiff-necked bureaucracy in the world.

Apart from this, there were other reasons for looking upon the appointment with some of the skepticism and mistrust that greeted Disraeli's selection of Bulwer Lytton for the same office. With some Mr. Curzon's youth counted adversely, tho as a matter of fact the best and most successful Viceroys of India have all been men of between forty and fifty. Others doubted the wisdom of sending out a man with just enough knowledge of the country to incline him to his own judgment and not enough to make that judgment really trustworthy. They feared lest Mr. Curzon's naturally dogmatic and combative temperament would lead him to trust to his tourist's impressions rather than to the advice of his official councilors. Still more, and these mainly members of the Gladstonian party, looking to the strong anti-Russian strain that runs through Mr. Curzon's works on China and Persia, took his nomination for a sign that the designs of India's northern neighbors were to be checkmated by a new and vigorous policy which might end in serious embroilment. Remembering, too, Mr. Curzon's stanchness as a party man, they

saw little chance of his abandoning the Forward Policy which the Conservatives had apparently made their own. The country generally was greatly interested in the appointment, and wished it well, without feeling entirely comfortable about it. At such a crisis of Indian history, when war, plague and famine were alienating the natives and putting British rule to a severer test than it had faced since the Mutiny, it was thought that some one older and more experienced and more solid in reputation and character was needed to take the situation in hand.

But Lord Salisbury, it seems, knew his man. Lord Curzon, the Viceroy of India, has shown none of the failings of which Mr. Curzon, the Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs, was accused. He has borne himself, at Court and in the Council Chamber, with the dignity which his friends looked for from him and an absence of *hauteur* which they welcomed all the more readily for its unexpectedness. Already he has won for himself enough personal popularity to last him the whole term of his office. His policy, too, so far from being rash and provocative, has been guided by a sane and stedfast conservatism. He has not dealt in innovation, or set his own judgment above that of the departmental chiefs, or offended Russia by a show of aggressiveness, or, in fact, done any of those things which people feared he might do. On the contrary, the tendency of his actions up to the present has been to restore the administrative spirit and safer methods of thirty years ago. Two reforms in the details of government, long asked for by civilians and long resisted by the secretaries, already stand to his credit; and a yet clearer proof of his common sense and courage has just been given in the repudiation of the Forward School and the whittling down of their cherished policy to something as near Lord Lawrence's system as it was wise to attempt. There have been Viceroys whose whole official term cannot show a record of such usefulness as Lord Curzon has built up in less than a year.

It is a fact of admitted truth that there has been growing up of late years in India a widespread estrangement between the people and their British rulers. The natives explain the increasing unpopularity of the British Rag by laying the blame for it on the civilians. They say the Collectors of to-day neither know the people as well nor feel for them the same patriarchal affection as the Collectors of a past generation; and the British on their side complain that the Collector is no longer deferred to and respected as he once was. The unit of administration in India is the District, with an average area of 3,875 square miles and an average population of 880,965 people, at the head of which stands the Collector, who is held responsible for the collection of revenue, the condition of roads and buildings, the administration of justice and the maintenance of the peace. As such he comes into closer contact with the natives than any other official. Under the old system the Collector often lived for twenty years in the same district, knew the landed gentry and all the leading families personally, settled cases for them out of court and ruled over his little kingdom in an autocratic, parental fashion with little interference from headquarters. He had few reports to send in to Simla, and could spend much of his time removing wrong impressions and cultivating the good will of the natives.

All that has been changed. Nowadays it is rare for a Collector to see two crops harvested in the same district. He is no longer a semi-independent potentate, but an agency for carrying out the orders of his superiors. The natives know well enough he cannot move hand or foot without permission from headquarters. The Secretariat demands from him more and more reports, and the Collector, knowing that promotion depends on his standing with the Secretariat, thinks less of how his work shall be done than of how he shall write of it, and is apt to neglect whatever cannot be presented in statistical form. As a consequence, he has little time or inclination for mingling with the natives or acquiring any personal, as apart from official, ascendency over them. Even if he had, the constant transfers from district to district would prevent his making use of it. The Collector has hardly mastered the peculiar facts, languages and customs of a new district before he is sent elsewhere; and the natives no longer confide and trust in him, because there is no guarantee that he will

not have left them by the end of the year. The Secretariat, in fact, whose proper function is to see that official business is promptly dispatched, has by its over-insistence on reports and tables and statistics not only turned the energies of Collectors into the least useful channels, but has destroyed their old autocratic rule and with it much of the popularity that accrued to the Government from the influence of their personalities.

Lord Curzon could not have done better work than by shattering, as he has done, this typically bureaucratic ideal of government. His destruction of it is in reality a revival of the old system which it had perverted. The powers of the Secretariat are abridged to their legitimate function of watching over the smooth working of the administrative machinery. The number of required reports is ruthlessly cut down and the Collectors permitted to use their own judgment and act on their own responsibility. Lord Curzon has also given it out that as far as possible a Collector shall spend his time within the area of one Divison—that is, of six Districts—where conditions are pretty much alike and a Collector can be transferred from one part to another without much loss of time and energy in getting up fresh facts and details. In other words Lord Curzon has included popularity as one of the objects to be aimed at by the Government in complete subversion of bureaucratic notions. The Collectors are given a chance to win back the influence they exercised before the Secretariat taught them to set a well written report above the need of winning the people's affections. Lord Curzon's reform, simple as it is, is a victory of statesmanship over red-tape, and will assuredly result in the growth of a better feeling between the natives and their rulers.

For the past ten years India's policy on the Northwestern frontier has been openly directed by the military party at Simla, whose influence over general affairs has been as disproportionately large as that of the Secretariat in administrative details. Lord Curzon has taken away from both the authority they had usurped, and reduced them to their proper place in the scheme of government. The Forward Policy—the Forward Rake's Progress, as John Morley called it—of which the military advisers of the Viceroy were the originators, is briefly this: Round the northwestern frontier runs a mountainous and almost inaccessible waste of rock and snow, stretching several hundred miles beyond the Indus and held by tribesmen, who have as strong a passion for independence as for fighting. The old system of handling these tribesmen was to leave them alone as much as possible. If they attacked a British outpost, they were conquered and fined, but no attempt was made to bring them under British rule. The work of punishment over, the Government forces retired from their territory, leaving them to ruminate on the lesson they had been taught. It was not a showy policy; it did not extend the boundaries of the empire one foot; but it cost little, which was one great recommendation in its favor, and it seemed to agree with the tribesmen, which was another. They had their fun and they paid for it, and when it was over they returned to their fastnesses well satisfied and with their independence untouched. The system was the invention of the civil administrators of the Punjab and so long as it was in operation it worked well and was understood on both sides.

The Forward Policy, as distinct from this, is to follow the insurgents into their territory, erect and garrison a fort in their midst and seek to bring them into direct and final subjection. A few years ago, for instance, after one of these little campaigns, a British outpost was planted at Chitral, two hundred miles from its natural base, and the work of cutting a military road to it begun. In 1894 it was attacked by the tribesmen and brilliantly but with great difficulty relieved. Lord Rosebery pledged the Indian Government to evacuate it when peace was restored. The tribesmen laid down their arms, but the order was not carried out. Lord Rosebery's Ministry fell, and the Conservatives, always more obedient to the wishes of the army than the Liberals, reversed the promise of their predecessors, and retained Chitral. The policy bore bitter fruit in 1897 when the whole frontier was ablaze, and 60,000 men were required to subjugate the wild tribes between the Punjab and Afghanistan, who rigidly held the case of Chitral to be prophetic of their own fate.

The Forward Policy is defended by playing on the fears of a Russian invasion. To which its opponents reply: "So far from guarding against an attack from the North you facilitate it. No Russian army, moving daily further and further from its base, could penetrate this barrier of mountain and rock even with the aid of the tribesmen. But the tribesmen would not aid them, if we continue to treat them as we used to. On the contrary, they hate the Russians far more than they do us, and would join with our forces in repelling them. But you with your Forward Policy and your attacks upon their independence have converted these would-be allies into active enemies on whom we can no longer rely; and with your garrisons and military roads have done what you could to make the advance of a hostile army as easy as possible. You lock up every year 8,000 of our best troops in remote regions where communications can only be maintained at enormous cost and trouble, where they bring us in nothing but the enmity of the natives. Moreover, at a time when India is taxed up to the highest limit, you add from $10,000,000 to $20,000,000 a year to the expenses of the Government. Your Forward Policy is nothing but a scheme for military aggrandizement."

When Lord Curzon reached India he found the military party had submitted proposals for fresh fortifications and an increased garrison at Chitral, an expenditure of several lakhs on a new fort at Landi Kotal, the building of a railroad and fortified works along the Khyber Pass, forts and garrisons on the Samana range, in the Tochi Valley and in Waziristan. These proposals Lord Curzon threw absolutely overboard. In their place he has substituted a system which, while not a complete repudiation of the Forward Policy, is at least as decisive a departure from it as it is politic to make at one step. Where retirement is not immediately possible, for fear of its effects on the natives, the garrisons, beginning with Chitral, are to be gradually reduced till the time comes when they can be safely withdrawn. For the maintenance of peace along the border reliance is to be placed upon the levy service, which has never yet been fairly tried. British officers are to organize a tribal militia, and interest the natives in the defense of their territory; while such outposts as are still kept up are to be protected by light railways connecting them with Indian bases, whence flying columns can be easily dispatched if needed. Lord Curzon's system has at least three advantages over the Forward Policy. It respects the independence of the tribesmen, it releases a large number of men from garrison duty and makes them available for service elsewhere, and it saves a lot of expense. The military party has received no such check since it first became the dominant power in the Viceregal Council Chamber, and to have curbed, if only partially, its fondness for futile and extravagant adventure, the end of which spells national bankruptcy, is an achievement that must always make Lord Curzon's Viceroyalty memorable.

New York City.

The Political "Machine."

By a Practical Politician

THE so-called machine is not a political organization, altho it exists within the political party and the persons composing such machine are usually members of the political organization, and sometimes the holders of political office. Very few men who have the abilities necessary to make themselves members of the machine have the power to resist the temptation to hold public office. The head of the Democratic machine in this city, Richard Croker, who probably wields more absolute power than any other man outside of political office, absolutely refuses to accept public office, yet he could probably obtain almost any office he desired within the control of the Democratic party.

At the present time a peculiar condition of

affairs exists as regards the machine in the two great political parties. The machine in the Republican party appears to be in good order in all respects, National, State and local, while the Democratic machine seems to be in bad repair, except in certain local districts, as in the cities of New York and Chicago.

Senator Hanna, as the head of the National Republican machine, wields a greater power in political affairs than any other man in this country, even than the President of the United States, as he, with those closely connected with him, can practically select the candidate for President and every other office of importance.

In State affairs, the head of the machine can virtually name the candidate for every office. In the State of New York Senator Platt has organized so perfect a machine that if he so desires he can not only control the entire political organization, but dictate what laws shall be passed; and the same thing may be said of the machine in the State of Pennsylvania, with Matthew Quay in control, and also in several other States.

Once in a while the machine is unable to control affairs, but those cases arise so seldom that the machine pays no attention to them, knowing that while the people have the power to smash the machine whenever they desire to do so, it is only on rare occasions they exert themselves, and having done so, they feel that their duty is finished, thus again allowing the machine to take control.

It seems almost useless to cite illustrations, showing that the people can control whenever they desire, notwithstanding the wishes of the managers of the machine. It is a matter of history that the political machine was opposed to the nomination of Governor Roosevelt, but when it realized that for the time being the people were going to have their way the managers acquiesced, realizing that if they did not do so the people would smash the machine so that the present managers would never be able to reorganize it. For years the city of San Francisco has had two as corrupt political machines as it was possible for any city to have, yet this year the people became interested and defeated not only one but both machines, and the people can do the same thing whenever they so desire.

In speaking of the political machine as now organized, a prominent man said the other day that while in the main the purposes of the men controlling both machines were the same, to control political power and personally benefit those composing the same, the Republican machine was built on a little higher plane than the Democratic machine, the Republican machine being engaged mainly in selling legislation to corporations, while the Democratic machine's principal business was selling immunity to violators of law.

While the members of the two machines may differ on political questions, they always agree on at least one subject—that is, on getting all the money possible out of the public treasury—and to carry out such purposes you will often find members of the two machines working side by side.

A member of the last Legislature of the State of New York, who is both a member of the political organization and the "machine," said that the leaders of both machines in the State of New York promised the corporations that the bill taxing the franchises of corporations, then pending in the Legislature, should be defeated. In this case the leaders of both machines were working together to defeat a measure demanded by the entire people without regard to party. The main reason why the machine was opposed to the bill was that if the corporations paid their fair share of taxes they would be independent of the machine and the control of the leaders. It is a well-known fact that certain corporations have made large contributions to both the political machines, in order to carry out their own ends without regard to the interest of the tax payers or the citizens.

Many men who pride themselves on their reputation for honesty and integrity in the business world, and who would scorn to take an unfair advantage in a private transaction, are only too willing to take any advantage possible when the public are concerned, even going so far as to control the very necessaries of life, if they can make any money out of the operation. Even now a corporation is trying, through the aid of certain Tammany

officials, to secure control for many years of at least a part of the water supply for the city of New York, and at the same time take two hundred million dollars from the tax payers.

The most perfect political machine in existence to-day is the Democratic machine in the city of New York, of which Richard Croker is conceded to be the head, and in supreme control, not only of the machine, but also of the city government. On account of his position certain statements of his contained in a late interview are worthy of attention. He says:

"The cheap talk about machine politics has lost its force. Every great public improvement accomplished in New York—good streets, underground telegraph wires, extension of the dock system, the great Croton aqueduct, the new courts, new parks, low taxes, the Harlem viaduct, the Kingsbridge Bridge, the Speedway, the pleasure docks for the people—are the direct result of machine politics."

Mr. Croker does not say that it is impossible to secure a public improvement in the city of New York unless it is to benefit his machine or furnish an opportunity for some of those in the machine to derive pecuniary gain at the expense of the tax payers; that in the great city of New York, where thousands of children are growing up without the education necessary to become intelligent citizens, it is impossible to have a school building erected without taking care of some of the members of the machine. The machine is willing to spend the public's money, even for improvements, provided it is for the benefit of the machine.

He does not say that laws for the protection of life are violated with impunity, that laws for the protection of the health of the community are openly violated, that laws for the prevention of crime, vice and immorality are not enforced, and that a condition of affairs exists to-day in the city of New York which is a disgrace to a civilized community, as a direct result of machine politics. The talk about "machine politics" has not lost its force. It is the talk about machine politics that the leaders of the machines are afraid of.

In the same interview Mr. Croker is reported as saying:

"I believe that it is the duty of every man in the country to become a politician. It is his highest privilege, and it is his most serious duty. Every good American should be sufficiently interested in the affairs of the community in which he lives to give a little thought and time to his duties as a citizen. A man who has a right to vote and who willfully shirks his responsibilities as an elector ought to be treated as an alien."

The above is absolutely true, but Mr. Croker, and every intelligent citizen, knows that if every man did his duty there would be no political machine, that his occupation would be gone and there would be no chance for the leaders of the machine to enrich themselves at the expense of the public. If there is any one thing the machine dislikes it is to have the people take an active interest in public affairs. All the machine asks is for the people to "keep hands off" and the leaders will take care of the rest.

The existence of the machine is the result of the indifference shown by the people in governmental affairs. When the people have had enough of the present condition of affairs, as now exists, they will exert the power they possess and again we shall have "a government of the people, for the people and by the people," instead of a government of the machine, by the machine and for the machine. The question comes home to every citizen, every tax payer and every voter, Are you satisfied with present conditions? The power to correct the abuses which now exist rests with you. Will you exercise that power?

Edward.

By Elizabeth Tilley.

MY earliest remembrance of Edward is that of the day when he first came to do odd jobs around our house. He was then a thin, small, ragged, underfed, cross-eyed child of ten years old. Some squints have an effect of moral obliquity, as if the owner were slyly avoiding your eye; Edward's was a straightforward, honest deformity, that added to the general air of simplicity and helplessness that distinguished him. We took him just because he was so helpless, and because something had to be done with him. His mother had been left with seven small children to support, and no visible resources. Now, it is not right for children under twelve to work, of course; but what else can be done in such cases? Edward's two elder sisters went to the mill, and Edward, being too pitifully small even for that, started out to find a living somehow, on the streets. He carried papers, he ran errands, he helped market people with their baskets; and, twice a week, he came to our house to do any odds and ends of work we might have for him. There wasn't much that he could do, except wash the pavement and clean the knives; and he was further complicated by his eight-year-old brother Jim, whom he always seemed to have in charge, and who was a lively and unruly child. If it had been anybody else but Edward the experiment would not have lasted a week; but before that first week was up we had learned that there were peculiar reasons for being patient with the little fellow, and peculiar virtues in him to admire, which balanced any objections. To be poor, sickly and stunted is handicap enough in the race of life; but Edward was more heavily weighted still. I hesitate to say that he was half-witted—because, like a squint, that seems to carry moral obliquity along with it. Rather, he was curiously limited in his intelligence, but unfalteringly conscientious.

For instance, he was instructed to wash the pavement once a week; and his sentiment of duty was so strong, and so unchecked by any mental perceptions, that he would go out cheerfully under a drenching rain and work away at the sidewalk with his bucket and broom. And when my mother called him in, and reproved him, he would look so confused, and say so falteringly, "I didn't know it was wrong, ma'am!" that the reproof stopped at once. We finally arranged that he should not do the pavement without previous notice from the cook (who knew fine weather when she saw it), and after that he worked away as happily as possible, Jim playing away alongside under the fraternal eye. Whenever one of the household went by the two children, Edward always straightened up and took off his cap, and admonished Jim to do the same. Where he picked up his manners, no one knew; but he evidently had a severe code of his own, for he always insisted on shaking hands with a new cook or housemaid, much to her astonishment.

This home experience with Edward did not last long, for his sisters got him a place at the mill when he was not quite twelve. From this time, he worked steadily till he was fifteen, and then his mother tried to apprentice him to a trade. It is a hard thing for a lad without father or friends to get into the overcrowded, jealously-guarded trades; and it was a year before the boy had his chance. And then—poor little patient worker—after six months' apprenticeship, he was told that he could not go any further. The "boss" was not a hard man; he was impressed, indeed, with Edward's perseverance and simplicity; and he came himself to see the mother, and tell her the truth. Edward could not remember more than one machine, one kind of tool, at a time, and when he went on to another, he forgot how to use previous tools and machines, and spoiled the work. The real reason was never told to the boy himself; the "boss" agreed with his mother to make lack of bodily strength the pretext for dis-

missing him. His self-respect was not hurt; but he went sadly back to the mill. I never heard him complain except once, just after this, when he told me, gravely, that he liked the work at the shop so much better than mill work, because "it occupied his mind more."

With all this plentiful lack of intelligence, he yet could read after a fashion, and write a plain, round hand; and he had a great fondness for music. His first savings went toward a violin; but the family were still so poor that all the money was needed at home, and, after the precious violin was bought, it was a year or so before he could again save enough to take a few lessons upon it. He did not learn very easily, but was infinitely patient; and night after night he practiced delightedly on his poor little instrument.

"Edward ain't like most boys; he never runs at night," said his mother, "jest stays in, 'nd plays his fiddle till bedtime. He's the best child I've got, if he ain't very bright." This was her euphemism to express her son's limitations. But, as her own horizon was not large, and she had much besides to trouble her, the familiar fact of Edward's mental drawbacks might well be forgotten. Jim had grown up "wild"—not brutally so, but unreliable and drunken; and the eldest daughter was deceived and then abandoned by a worthless lover. The poverty of the household was great; for Edward and one sister were the only steady workers, and there were nine mouths to feed. And, besides that, it seemed as if the mother were becoming discouraged by her wayward children, and as if moral misery and degradation were creeping steadily into the household.

Edward was then about eighteen. He had been in my Sunday-school class for a year or so, and, tho I had taught the Gospel to him as to the others, I had always doubted whether he understood anything of it, really. I had views, then, on the intellectuality of faith, and these bright young lads of mine were all so different from Edward that I cannot say I thought much about him in teaching the lessons. He listened with the most dignified attention, but I never liked to ask him questions, for I knew he could not answer them, and did not want to embarrass him before the class. We were having special services for the school that year, and I urged the class, as a whole, to attend. I was rather surprised, however, to see Edward coming to meeting after meeting, and I could hardly understand it when, after a week or two, I found that the lesson, one Sunday, affected and interested him very much. I am ashamed to say that I hesitated about speaking to him after the session was over. His limitations, his surroundings, the pitiful inadequacy of his life, were opposed to all my ideas concerning strong, intellectual, powerful Christianity. I hesitated, but my heart, I am thankful to say, got the better of me, and I was glad that it had when I heard his quick response to my somewhat embarrassed questioning.

"Yes, Miss Ella, I've been trying to do what God says a long while. Do you think I could be a Christian, Miss Ella? because I'd like to say I was a Christian, before people, if I could be one."

That was about all he knew. We tried not to confuse or discourage him, and only asked him necessary questions. He went before the elders of the church, a little timidly, but sure it was all right, since I told him to go; and he seemed, to them, to know what he was doing. But still, I felt a trifle nervous when he was baptized and made his confession of faith. I thought of that miserable, unhappy home of his, and the total lack of helpful influence around him, and the weakness of the lad himself, and I wondered if he truly understood what it meant to be a Christian.

I found out very soon. Three of my scholars joined the church at that time. The other two were ordinary, intelligent lads. Their religion was also ordinary—real, but negative. In Edward, the church had gained a member of a different stamp. He commenced at once, toilsome as it was to his half-educated eye and brain, to read his Bible. Even his beloved violin was neglected. Week after week, in the class, he began to answer Bible questions and to quote Bible verses. He didn't always get them right, and he couldn't always read the lesson straight; but beside the halting, im-

perfect mind one could see the soul growing up, straight and strong. It was like a miracle; it opened all our eyes to the divine possibilities of the Gospel. Edward was utterly unconscious of himself or of us; he only wanted to know more of the only book he could understand. His straightforward simplicity shamed us all. The bright boy of the class (who had rather pitied him) was moved to do what he had never done before—read the Bible—for, "I'm ashamed to let Ned get ahead of me," he said. And when Edward read aloud, stumblingly, in his turn, there never was so much as a smile, not even when he read, concerning Judas, "And after he had received the *soap*, Satan entered into him." Such a mistake as this, however, was rare; and he literally read his Bible until he knew how it ought to be read, and learned many verses by heart.

The first effect of the Gospel upon such a transparent, child-like soul was to illuminate it; the next to shine through it to others. He began to bring his brother to the services. How he did it no one knew; nobody else had any influence over Jim whatever. But Edward soon brought him regularly, and looked so happy as he ushered him in that everybody sympathized. And the faithful love had its reward; Jim, repentant and sincere, came before the elders of the church to confess his faith; and, he was asked the manner of his conversion, his simple answer, "It was my brother, sir," touched every heart that heard. I think Jim would have slipped and fallen out of the fellowship of the church, once and again, afterward, but for that simple faith and love that flowed unfalteringly from his brother toward him, and kept him steady through his temptations, till he turned out a manly Christian, after all.

When Jim joined the church, Edward began to hold family worship, and that humble service, with its faltering prayers, its childish, reverent reading, was a lesson that settled my intellectual theory of Christianity, once for all. The Gospel entered into that poor house with its full power and blessing. The poor disgraced sister, with her child in her arms, learned that a new life might be hers, as Edward sought out the promises for her in his little Bible. He brought her to the church, and she was welcomed into it. Then his mother came, and then another sister, till all, except the younger children, were gathered in. And every one of them, when questioned, had the same answer, "It was Ned who made me want to be a Christian." After his own people came a fellow-worker in the mill; then a friend of Jim's, and so on. Wherever his life touched another's there his influence began. His speech was halting, his mind weak; the cup was small, but the Gospel overflowed from it. His simple Christianity was so loving and comprehensive that it was a message to everybody. You couldn't evade it; you couldn't argue with him; he had no opinions of his own, and no words except the words of the Bible.

As time went on and he learned more about his one book it became an education to him and reacted on his mind, so that I could see that he really thought more, and was able to reason about elementary everyday matters. But he never progressed very far. I remember our clergyman's amusement when, one night, after the prayer-meeting, he shook hands with Edward, as usual, and the latter said, beaming:

"I'm very glad to see you here, Dr. ——!"

The Sunday-school superintendent, one day, spoke to the school of having heard a well-known hymn whistled in the streets of a foreign city once, and how it had cheered him, and added:

"I love to hear the music of a hymn floating out among the sounds of business, and the noise of the world. It does every heart good that hears it. Whistle the old hymns, boys!"

That was enough for Edward. One of my scholars, who was a clerk in the mill offices, told me next Sunday that Edward had whistled "Rock of Ages" hour after hour all week long, and couldn't be induced to stop. And once, when some tracts were handed him for distribution, he wasn't content with giving one to each fellow-workman, but went straight to his employer, and gave him one, too. I quaked when I heard that, for the employer was not a man to whom I should have liked to offer a tract. However, no evil result followed. And a

month later, Edward's wages were actually raised!

I am glad to say, indeed, that Edward's days of hunger and forlornness are behind, in the past. This year has been a happy and important one for him. The family have moved into a new house, and are established as respectable people. Jim and three girls are working steadily, so that Edward could afford, without extravagance, to give his mother, out of his wages, a rocking-chair and a picture for the parlor as her Christmas gift. He has a new violin, and has become a prominent member of the Sunday-school choir, for he plays his beloved instrument correctly and well. Best of all to him, he has been asked to lead the Christian Endeavor meetings in his turn. The clergyman said he knew no one in the church more fit than Edward for such a duty. And if you could hear his short prayers, all in the words of Scripture, and yet coherent in petitions and their praise; if you could see the simple reverence and dignity with which he presides over the little meeting, you would, I am sure, agree with the minister.

Edward always refreshes me. He always helps me. When I get worried over a theological tangle, I think of his simplicity, and I remember that theology isn't essential to salvation or everyday usefulness. When people lament over the decline of the Gospel, I think of this living example in which it has brought forth, with such thoroughness, every fruit that can be desired. When I become lazy, I look at Edward, with his infinitesimal powers, going on cheerfully, and "bringing forth an hundredfold," and I am shamed into activity. And in the hope that Edward may do some one who reads this a small part of the good he has done me, I write this inadequate history of him, which has only the one merit of being absolutely true.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Corporations and Character.

By Rev. Henry A. Stimson, D.D.

THE scientific men have given us the statement that development of organization is the measure of fullness of life. If it may be accepted as true we may certainly rejoice in the exceptional fullness of the life of to-day. Even the last twelve months have seen a rapidity of development in the organization of business which is altogether new. Judged from this standpoint, the nineteenth century is going out with the abundant vitality of exuberant youth. It is an insignificant business which has not already gone into a syndicate, or which is not looked upon by the promoter as worthy of his attention. We have not yet heard of a Family Trust, but everything entering the home, from the baking powder and the clothes line to the coal and the match that lights it, is furnished by the grace of a Trust. Life is being made smooth and comfortable for the great multitude of the well-to-do. The more perfect the machinery the less we see of irregularities and disturbance. Things are planed to a common surface, and those who can reach "the button" have only to press it and the system does the rest.

Enter the offices of one of the great corporations and you see an entire floor of a splendid modern building cut up into small rooms, each occupied by its chief and one or two assistants, the whole representing a beehive, with innumerable cells, but differing from the hive in that wires and speaking tubes connect each with the other, and telephones and telegraph connect all with the outside world. At each desk is a man, alert, competent, specially drilled in the routine of his own immediate department, trustworthy to the extent that trust is committed to him, under the consciousness of constant supervision and check by the system in which he is a part. Each department and office fits, in its work, exactly into the others, with the

perfection of adjustment that allows of no disturbance, and the whole runs with the smoothness and certainty of a well-adjusted piece of intricate machinery.

I sat recently at such a desk, whose occupant was at the moment using three different telephones, consulting with and instructing men in Chicago, Indianapolis and another New York office at the same moment. Orders go out at any hour, closing or opening great factories upon which thousands are dependent for daily bread; weekly pay rolls are coming in from distant parts of the country, and the money going back for the payment of an army of workmen; goods are distributed to all parts of the world; and the system works with such ease and simplicity that many of the men who are receiving the earnings know nothing of the details, and the few charged with the chief responsibility are enabled to give less and less time to the management. The immediate result is seen by the public; everywhere are improved products, reduced expense in manufacture, cheaper distribution, steady work as a rule for those who are employed, closer working up of raw material, the saving of a multitude of by-products previously wasted or ignored, and an adjustment of the entire industry to the changing markets of the world. These furnish an argument for the new method which is well nigh unanswerable. The owners are enriched, the community is benefited and the thoughtful inquirer finds little justification for his doubts and fears.

Nevertheless, much as one sees to wonder at and admire there are some old-fashioned prejudices and some insistent questions which arise and remain in the mind: What is going to be the future of all this development of the machine upon the men who run it? What the effect upon the men who are run by it?

I asked a man at the head of the auditing department of a great Trust: "What is the method of your company with regard to the men who handle its money?" His answer was, "We are developing every day our system of checks." I asked, "Do you ever expect to have a system so complete that you can be indifferent to the personal honesty of the individual man?" He smiled and said, "It is the plan of our managers to make that less and less important. For myself, I distrust the method. I believe it would be better to put greater responsibility upon the men, and expect honesty of them. But my view does not prevail." I asked, "Do you ever expect to develop a machine so perfect that a shrewd knave cannot beat the machine?" He replied, "I hardly think so." I asked the head of another great corporation, "What is your method with regard to your responsible men?" He answered, "We aim to back every man with a second who at any moment can take the place of his chief. We do not intend that any man, however able he is, or however important the position he holds, shall become indispensable to the company."

Now in the nature of the case this must more and more become the method pursued in every great organization. Whether it is formally adopted by the board of management or not, it comes to be recognized and understood by the employees. From highest to lowest, they will feel that their interests and those of the business are not identical. And the inevitable question arises, "How long will character bear the strain produced by a situation in which faithfulness not only has no prospective reward, but in which there is an hourly temptation to provide for oneself at the expense of another?" Moreover, that other, whose interests are not identical and indeed are often antagonistic with one's own, is not a person, for whom one's affection or respect or gratitude or individual regard might prove an adequate restraint, but is on the contrary an intangible something known as "The Company." What is going to be the effect upon character when daily allegiance is due to this Company, which has not conscience nor affection nor gratitude nor personality; which cannot be seen nor heard nor addressed, and whose only interest is to draw dividends, but which at the same time has the power of appearing at any hour, in the form of irrevocable decrees?

I remember the saying of an old-time Wall Street banker, in response to some inquiry as to a clerk, "We do not care for smart boys in our office. What we want is boys who

know enough to do what they are told, and who can be trusted to come back when they are sent on an errand." Times have changed even in Wall Street, between that time when steadiness and simplicity of character were sought, and to-day, when everywhere the principles of the syndicate and the corporation maintain.

But great as is the peril to the character of the servants, there would be hope for them if, under the new system, we had guaranty as to the effect of the new methods upon the managers. "Like master, like man," is an ancient and very true maxim. In the early days of the Western railroads it used to be said that one could tell the character of the superintendent by the conduct of the train boy. In the development of our greater railroads this doubtless is no longer true, for uniformity of manner has come to be produced by the perfection of the organization. But the laws of influence, for all that, have not been changed; and if we could believe that the sense of responsibility for the welfare of others, created by the centering of power in single hands, and the quickening of conscience corresponding to the tremendous increase given to the power of the individual will, and a greater sensitiveness to the rights of others in proportion to the extent to which others are affected by one's individual action—if we could believe that these things would be found in the men who are at the head of the great organizations, it might not be difficult to believe that this ennobling and refining of the character at the head would in time strengthen and perhaps redeem character all along the line. For no influence in the making or marring of character is comparable to that of other men.

But unfortunately there has as yet been no evidence that this effect is produced. On the contrary, there is every reason to believe that in the present stage of development in which, in the exercise of the tremendous powers which the syndicate and the trust represent, they are comparatively new, the temptation is greater than many men can stand without injury. In older civilizations heredity is expected to overcome the most flagrant weaknesses of character. It is often pointed out how entirely the habits of a young English nobleman, for example, change when he comes into his inheritance. The social organization, the growth of centuries, of which he is a part, seems to have power to shake him free from the surroundings and temptations of youth, and setting him in his inherited place, in many cases at least, to establish him in a way of life which had seemed impossible. We have not yet acquired anything of this force of heredity, or even of the strengthening power of habit, or of that which arises from recognized dangers, to protect the men who have risen to these places of greatest responsibility. As a consequence the community may well be concerned for the result.

Certain it is that while man has remained substantially the same through the ages, modern life has produced, and modern legislation has sanctioned in the great corporation, a machine of boundless advantage in material things, and apparently indispensable in the world's material progress, which is yet full of daily peril to all that is best in life. This may be only stating what is relatively true of every good gift of God in the material world. Nevertheless, if the peril is to be escaped it must be recognized. And the moral and spiritual forces of the community must be concentrated to the protection of those who are first and chiefly in danger.

New York City.

LITERATURE.

The War With Spain *

It is natural that the reviewer should turn with great confidence to an historical sketch of our war with Spain written by Mr. Henry Cabot Lodge. In the first place, Mr. Lodge has the historical instinct, as shown in his two books written before the one now in hand, and the clear vision which enables the true historian to apply facts to the future as well as to the past. In the next place his scholarship and political experience and training have been of a sort to give him command of a strong and convincing historical style. Finally Mr. Lodge, as United States Senator from Massachusetts, and as an influential member of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations during the war with Spain, was in a position to receive at first hand knowledge of facts as they were developed from the beginning of the disturbance to the victorious close.

We do not accept Mr. Lodge's book as the last word of history, nor does he offer it as such. He specially disclaims assumption of finality or perfection for it, and adds: "Until years have passed it will be impossible to get all the necessary material, or to secure the perspective and proportion which distance alone can give."

His story of the war is rapid, clear, strongly imbued with patriotic enthusiasm and composed in such a way that it seems to tell itself. It is a political story, as well as military, so fluently welded at its connections that the reader feels no jar in passing back and forth, or difficulty in getting a clear understanding of events at Washington, at Madrid, Vienna, Berlin, Paris, London, as well as those transpiring on the field and with the squadrons.

Senator Lodge is not backward in expressing his own views upon the conduct of the Spanish Government and the action of our own Administration. But he is sufficiently temperate, never passing beyond the limit of wholesome and manly patriotism. What he says, moreover, he sustains with facts. The war was just, a righteous use of force to remove obstacles to civilization and to make the bounds of freedom wider. It was a war made absolutely necessary by the criminal attitude of Spain in a country which was practically a part of our own, so far as the results of that criminal attitude went. Senator Lodge shows this by the record. Then he proceeds to tell the exciting story from the destruction of the "Maine" to the final collapse of Spanish power in the West Indies and the Philippines.

In more than one of its features the book sets itself above all others that we have seen on the Spanish war. There is no belittling of this or that officer, or undue exaltation of one or another, in order to fix special honors or attach badges of disgrace. The author shows that altho he was himself a part of the great exhibit of national courage, wisdom and power, he does not feel that the war and its glorious results honor none but the few conspicuous individuals. He exalts the nation, and lays at the people's feet the reward or merit. He sustains President McKinley's conduct of the war, and vigorously presents the facts upon which every patriotic American should rest his faith in the future of our country and its ultimate control of its due share of the world with honor to itself and freedom to its citizens wherever they may be. He is not an "expansionist" for the mere sake of expansion, nor an "imperialist" for the sake of empire; but he is a patriot of the class which believes in the ability, honesty and moral force of the civilization that his country represents, and he is not afraid to see his country widen and its influence extend. The true New England spirit, as well as the true national spirit, speaks in his pages. Men with guns in their hands shooting at the flag receive no word of encouragement from him. His pages will have no

* The War With Spain. *By Henry Cabot Lodge*, Illustrated. New York: Harper & Brothers. $2.50.

tendency to weaken the knees and poison the minds of our patriotic soldiers in the field.

Not until the secret correspondence and diplomatic discussions had before and during the war can be reached by the historian shall we have the full story of which Senator Lodge's absorbingly interesting book gives a sketch. But here is enough to convince even the running reader that our attitude from the first was lofty, generous and right. The style is admirable for its fine blending of dignity and enthusiasm. Senator Lodge is old enough to be serious about serious matters—to have the wisdom of large experience—and he is yet young enough to have the spirit of his time and his country in every vein and nerve. He is not *laudator temporis acti*. The future means something to him; and here is the secret of his book. It is soundly optimistic in its partriotism and stirs the heart of its patriotic reader. Every citizen of the United States ought to peruse it carefully. To young Americans it ought to be a source of manly inspiration and courage.

Regarded as a narrative of facts, Senator Lodge's story covers the entire field as seen from the high point of view occupied by its author, and its details have been furnished by those in the best possible position to procure and understand them. The account of what took place at Washington in the swift rush of events after the sinking of the "Maine" is written calmly enough; but the reader will feel the sweep of a tremendous current which set from the American people toward their representatives in Congress. The administration had to give heed or be overwhelmed. The people actually declared war. While Senator Lodge does not, as we have said, belittle any officer or give undue praise to any, he frankly speaks in explanation of certain points of difference as to who really commanded the squadron that destroyed Cervera's ships. He shows clearly that Sampson was in command, and that the great engagement was fought under his standing order posted in the conning tower of each ship: "If the enemy tries to escape, the ships must close and engage as soon as possible and endeavor to sink his vessels or run them ashore." Senator Lodge adds: "Each captain on the station knew by heart this order which was posted in every conning tower, his crew needed no other, and the perfect execution of it was the naval battle at Santiago." The engagement is described with a graphic force that is thrilling. The same may be said of the account of the battles upon land. But the part of Senator Lodge's book which gives it real importance and deep interest is that which offers a clear exposition of what our successful war has opened up to us and cast upon us as unavoidable duty. It is well to hear him:

"For thirty years the people of the United States had been absorbed in the development of their great heritage. They had been finishing the conquest of their continent. . . . Once this work was complete, it was certain that the virile, ambitious race which had done it would look abroad beyond their boundaries and seek to guard and extend their interests in other parts of the world. The work was done, but they did not realize it. Even the Venezuela intervention, a pure manifestation of the new spirit and the new time, did not make it clear to them. . . . Then the war-note rang through the land. . . . Now they read with instructed vision the prophecy of Seward, which foretold that the future course of trade and empire would lie in the Pacific. . . . Now men saw that the long connection, ever growing closer, with the Hawaiian Islands had not been chance . . . that it all came from the instinct of the race, which paused in California only to learn that its course was still westward, and that Americans, and no one else, must be masters of the cross-roads of the Pacific. . . . One May morning carried them on to the Philippines, and made them an Eastern power. . . . In the East we shall remain because we are entitled to, and will surely have our share of the great commerce with the millions of China from whom we shall refuse to be shut out."

Those are the words of a patriot and far-seeing and wise statesman. It is the true voice of America, coming from the neighborhood where that voice has lately been somewhat drowned in a mistaken cry for a return of the flag from its far advance and the abandonment of all that our noble

efforts have won for freedom, enlightened government and a wider national prosperity. It is long since we read a book so brimming with true Americanism, so imbued with courage and virility. Senator Lodge has the temper of manly America at its best. His message to our soldier boys in the far islands is not one of discouragement and demoralization. He understands the mighty work they are doing for us, what a wide foundation they are laying for our national future and what an opportunity for freedom and light they are offering to an unfortunate and beclouded Oriental race. There is something in his vigorous patriotism which rings like a sentence from Simonides,

ἀλλά τις ἀστῶν
τουσδ ἐσιδὼν θνάσκειν τλάτω ὑπὲρ πατρίδος.

It is good to read such a book just now, and to feel that the men of America have yet in them an inexhaustible reserve of the true national and race spirit which can do so much for us and for the whole world.

The Duality of Voice. An Outline of Original Research. *By Emil Sutro.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.00.) Whatever may be said of the theories here offered, there can be no escaping the charm of the author's clear, concise and unhindered statement of them. What seems to be the physical foundation of this essay is the assumption that the "esophagus is of equal importance with the trachea in carrying on the process of respiration and in exercising the faculty of vocal expression," and that the "larynx, previously supposed to be the only instrument for the production of sounds, has its counterpart in the 'replica' (the larynx of the esophagus) located beneath the tongue and represented by the *frœnum linguæ* and surrounding cartilaginous tissues," and that "no vocal sound can be produced except by the co-operation of the larynx with the replica." It would be going beyond our space, or the time at command, should we attempt an outline of what is built upon this foundation. The author says that he experimented upon his own voice and vocal organs to arrive at the facts he claims to have discovered, and he makes a great many interesting statements as to radical contrasts in the methods of vocalization enforced by racial differences. The German and the Englishman, he says, are precisely opposite to each other in manner of attacking a vocal problem. Physical differences accompany differences purely spiritual, so that a popular English song sung by a German or Italian loses its prime quality of appeal. From which hypothesis the writer passes to an explanation of the "anode" and the "cathode" of a vocal sound. "Simple sounds are the anodes, the beginnings of sounds. There is no life in them, no rhythm, no melody, no light, no grace, no beauty. These are imparted to them by the fusion of the cathode element of vocal sounds with this, the anode; the spiritual with the material."

And then he adds:

"While the anode of a vocal sound may be uttered audibly, the cathode by itself cannot be uttered—the spiritual cannot be materialized except in conjunction with the material."

Along with a great deal which seems to us abstractly fanciful, or fancifully abstract, Mr. Sutro offers a large amount of valuable suggestion connected with the physical production and philosophy of the human voice. His book will interest those who are studying oratory, singing or dramatic elocution.

Japan in Transition. *By Stafford Ransome.* (New York: Harper & Brothers. $3.00.) The author of this large, well-written and beautifully illustrated book is a member of the Institution of Civil Engineers, and recently was special correspondent of the *Morning Post* in the far East. He takes vigorous hold upon his subject, and handles it quite with the air of being at home with its conditions and facts. If we cannot accept all of his conclusions, we can heartily commend his industry, the clearness with which he presents things and the excellent arrangement of his materials. The book is rich in historical data, and the account of industrial growth and the rapid advancement of both science and artisanship along many lines is full and absorbingly interesting. Japanese political methods are studied, and we are shown how the Japanese people are shrewdly availing them-

selves of the knowledge brought to them by foreigners. A work so important to the general reader should have had a complete index. It has none. The illustrations are many and notably excellent. It is one of the best books that we have seen on Japan.

Sweetness and Light, and An Essay on Style. *By Matthew Arnold and Walter Pater.* (New York: The Macmillan Co. 75 cents.) It was a stroke of excellence that cast these two model essays together. Arnold's paper on "Sweetness and Light" is a great example of style; Pater's chapter on "Style" is the perfection of artistic diction. The student of English writing cannot fail to enrich himself in taking from such masterpieces.

In Afric's Forest and Jungle; or, Six Years Among the Yorubans. *By Rev. R. H. Stone.* (New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.00.) Most of us are thankful for every contribution to our knowledge of Africa. The present book has the value of first-hand notes made in Western Central Africa, the region between the Bight of Benin and the Niger River and between parallels five and seven north latitude. It is the record of four years' residence, travel and observation. The style is familiar and the information imparted interesting. There are some good illustrations from photographs.

The Mineral Waters of the United States and Their Therapeutic Uses. With An Account of the Various Mineral Spring Localities, Their Advantages as Health Resorts, Means of Access, etc. To Which is Added An Appendix On Potable Waters. *By James K. Crook, A.M., M.D., etc.* (New York: Lea Brothers & Co.) The title of this book explains its scope and purpose. Dr. Crook has put great and intelligent labor upon collecting and arranging his facts. The work is an excellent guide to American mineral watering places, and a concisely descriptive account of the chemical nature and medicinal value of the various mineral spring waters. Numerous tables of analyses accompany the descriptions. The arrangement is alphabetical by States and territories, beginning with Alabama and ending with Yellowstone National Park. It seems to us that it is a book of high value, distinctly interesting to students as well as to invalids; in fact a book which should be in every library, both public and private.

How to Swim. *By Captain Davis Dalton.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.) The author of this treatise is the "champion long-distance swimmer of the world" and also Chief Inspector of the United States Volunteer Life Saving Corps. It is a "practical treatise upon the art of natation, together with instruction as to the best methods of saving persons imperiled in the water, and of resuscitating those apparently drowned." Unquestionably Captain Dalton is an authority, and his book seems to us a clear, sensible and thoroughly practical exposition of the swimmer's art. The text is helped by illustrations from life of swimmers in all the important positions, showing how the various strokes are made and the relation between the body and the water during each movement. Every person should learn to swim, and it would be well if this book were in every home.

Through Boyhood to Manhood. A Plea for Ideals. *By Ennis Richmond.* (New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $1.00.) This is a book for parents, guardians and teachers, rather than for boys themselves, tho it could do no harm for youths to read it. The subjects treated are of vital importance and they are handled in a clean, clear, earnest way. "Unselfishness," "Self-Control" and "Purity" are explained and insisted upon as absolutely necessary to manly development and success. The author does not preach; his argument is practical, logical, sympathetic, never emotional, and he avoids every appearance of undue familiarity and freedom in touching upon delicate points of experience.

Spoopendyke Sketches. *By Stanley Huntley.* (New York: The Brooklyn Daily Eagle. 25 cents.) It was well worth while to preserve these lively and often side-splitting humorous sketches by the late Stanley Huntley. They are American in matter and spirit; they represent with striking force a large feature of American journalism, and they stand as a distinct contribution to originality in their particular field of humor. Occupying a ground of their own midway

between satire and joke, its chapters appeal to the idle mind and its fun will delightfully serve the summer lounger's turn. A good index will help the reader to find the best things with the least labor.

Greek Sculpture With Story and Song. *By Albinia Wherry.* (New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.50.) This beautiful book is admirably adapted to the use of readers who are in need of digested and curtly expressed information about Greek sculpture and what the myths and the poets have had to do with it. Many illustrations of Greek statuary and short biographical sketches of the artists, with descriptions of temples and other architectural works, are accompanied with extracts from poetical allusions, both ancient and modern. The book has an excellent index, which adds to its usefulness as a popular work of reference.

The Silver Cross. *By S. R. Keightley.* (New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.25.) A romance of the old fashioned sort, told by the hero himself. Everything happens exactly at the dramatic nick of time. The stream of the story tumbles along with lively rushes over its rough places, and when the way is smooth it murmurs the monotonies of love. The Bastille, plenty of adventures, plots and counterplots, gambling, hair-breadth escapes, almost everything supposed to be melodramatically exciting and many things not even interesting fall into the romancer's liberal net. It is a story to be read lightly and cast aside without regret.

Hugh Gwyeth, A Roundhead Cavalier. *By Beulah Marie Dix.* (New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.50.) Of historical romances we are having a flood; but as most of them are fairly good there can be no great complaint. The present story of Roundheads and Cavaliers is above the average in interest, well written and in places thrillingly exciting. Boys will be apt to think it a capital romance.

The Enchanted Stone. *By Lewis Hind.* (New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.25.) A preposterous romance made up of such stuff as can be snatched from "A Strange Story," "The Moonstone" and a dozen other fascinating masterpieces. But it is interesting. You begin to read it and you go on to the end. The Yellow Man, who is the central figure, leads you a crazy race until the temple of the sun goes up in smoke. Then you wonder why you ever thought of reading a tale so visionary.

Nature Studies in Berkshire. *By John Coleman Adams.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $4.50.) This is a large and very beautiful book. The text consists of pleasant chapters descriptive of Berkshire scenery by a lover of hills, brooks, woods and pasture lands. There are many striking full-page landscape illustrations in photogravure from photographs by Arthur Scott. In binding, print, pictures and text it is a book to gladden the eye and refresh the mind. To turn its leaves is like strolling over hill and down dale in a sweetly pastoral region.

Drawing for Printers. *By Ernest Knaufft.* (Chicago: The Inland Printer Company.) This is a little book containing a "practical treatise on the art of designing and illustrating in connection with typography." The chapters contain "complete instruction, fully illustrated, concerning the art of drawing for beginners as well as the more advanced student." We may add that it is a book full of interest for the intelligent general reader. The information is given clearly and without technical display; each illustration is explained with regard to purpose and method; and the various examples of style with pen, pencil and brush are excellently treated.

The Black Douglas. *By S. R. Crockett.* (New York: Doubleday & McClure. $1.50.) Mr. Crockett turns loose his powers of imagination in this story of old times in Scotland and France. With a sufficient background of history, plenty of adventure and a clever mingling of love, hate, war and the tourney, the current of the tale sweeps along right merrily. It is a picturesque and thoroughly fascinating piece of pure romance fit for an idle hour when one may be delectated by were wolves, a Marshal of France who murders children to drink their blood, and the like.

In the Klondyke. *By Frederick Palmer.* (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.) This is one of the pleasantest books that we

have read descriptive of life and adventure in the Klondyke. It is fresh, breezy, touch-and-go, with just enough lightness and not too much detail to make it lively reading. The journey, camp life on the way, mining life and outlines of the various shifts for making money are not only thoroughly well pen sketched, but pictured from excellent photographs taken on the spots. It is a brisk, cheerful and engaging little book, containing a considerable amount of information.

LANDSCAPE GARDENING. *By F. A. Waugh, Professor of Horticulture, University of Vermont and State Agricultural College.* (New York: Orange Judd & Co. 30 cents.) We have here a good treatise on "the general principles governing out-door art, with sundry suggestions for their application in the commoner problems of gardening." In both text and illustrations there is much that will interest and instruct students of landscape gardening and persons thinking of beautifying suburban and country homes.

A SPRING SONG. *By Thomas Nash.* (New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 60 cents.) This is a pretty little book in which the ever-fresh spring song by Thomas Nash is quaintly printed with colored pictures by L. Leslie Brooke. It is a mere snatch from the pipe of Elizabethan days, but is well worth keeping on the air as long as English word-music can please the ear of song-lovers.

THE AMATEUR CRACKSMAN. *By E. W. Hornung.* (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.) If one can bear bad company for the sake of being entertained, this is just the book to pick up; but after reading it one feels the strain of evil communications. Mr. Hornung sketches the cracksman, his associates and his doings with a free and firm hand against a very realistic background.

From T. Y. Crowell & Co. we have two good books by Professor Edwin A. Grosvenor of Amherst College. CONTEMPORARY HISTORY, which is a strong outline of the history of Europe during the past fifty years, and a revised edition of Victor Duruy's ANCIENT HISTORY. Both books are excellent in their way and good helps to the student. (Price $1.00 each.)

Books of the Week.

Advanced Arithmetic. By William W. Speer. 7½x5¼, pp. 261. Boston: Ginn & Co....

The Tousled Hair. By Fred'k Stanley Root. 7½x5¼, pp. 260. New York: F. Tennyson Neely.....

A First Greek Book. By L. L. Forman. 7½x5¼, pp. 151. New York: Harper & Brothers .....

Fifteenth Report of the United States Civil Service Commission, July 1st, 1897, to June 30, 1898. 9x5½, pp. 733. Washington Government Printing Co.....

The Peasants' War in Germany, 1525-1526. By E. Belfort Box. With a map of Germany at the time of the Reformation. 8x5¼, pp. 365. London: Swan, Sonnenschein & Co.....

Webster's Collegiate Dictionary; A Dictionary of the English Languare. Over 1,100 illustrations. 10x6½, pp. 1,062. Springfield, Mass.: G. & C. Merriam Co..... $3.00

Third Reading Book. By W. T. Vlyman. 7½x5½, pp. 255. New York: Schwartz, Kirwin & Fauss.....

Port Royal Education: A Sketch of Its History. Edited by Felix Cadet. 7½x5¼, pp. 400. Syracuse, N. Y.: C. W. Bardeen 1.50

The Works of Shakespeare. Edited, with introduction and notes, by C. H. Herford. In ten vols. Vols. VII and VIII. 7½x5¼, pp. 520. New York: The Macmillan Co..

Obeyed the Camel Driver. By Isaac Bassett Choate. 7½x5¼, pp. 113. New York: The Home Journal.....

Plutarch's Lives. Englished by Sir Thomas North. In ten vols. Vols. VII and VIII. 5¾x3½, pp. 355. New York: The Macmillan Co..... .50

Potable Water, and Methods of Detecting Impurities. By M. N. Baker. 6x4, pp. 97. New York: D. Van Nostrand Co....

Montaigne: The Education of Children. Selected, translated and annotated by L. E. Rector. 7¼x5, pp. 191. New York: D. Appleton & Co..... 1.00

The Power of Pentecost. By Thomas Waugh. 7½x5¼, pp. 130. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co..... .30

Between Heathenism and Christianity. By Charles W. Super. 7½x5¼, pp. 217. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co..... 1.25

Royal Manhood. By Rev. James I. Vance. 7½x5½, pp. 250. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co..... 1.25

Men of the Bible. By D. L. Moody. 7½x5¼, pp. 115. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co..... .30

The Bible Among the Nations. By John Walter Beardslee. 7½x5¼, pp. 215. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co..... 1.00

Mr. Lex; or, The Legal Status of Mother and Child. By Catharina Waugh McCulloch. 6¾x4¼, pp. 80. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co..... .30

Ought Christians to Keep the Sabbath? By R. A. Torrey. 6x3½, pp. 45. NewYork: Fleming H. Revell Co..... .10

The American Jewish Year Book, 5666, Sept. 5, 1899, to Sept. 23, 1900. Edited by Cyrus Adler. 7½x5½, pp. 285. Philadelphia, Pa.: The Jewish Pub. Society of America ..... .75

Jess Bits of Wayside Gospel. By Jenkin Lloyd Jones. 7½x5½, pp. 275. New York: The Macmillan Co..... 1.50

The Trembling of Borealis. By Paul D'Argentuil. 7½x5½, pp. 310. New York: F. Tennyson Neely.....

Sentimental Journey Through France and Italy. By Lawrence Sterne. 6x4, pp. 115. New York: The Macmillan Co.... .50

The Sonnets of William Wordsworth. Edited by Israel Gollancz. 6x4, pp. 115. New York: The Macmillan Co..... .50

The Works, Both Human and Divine, of Robert Herrick. By Israel Gollancz. In two vols. 6x4, pp. 205. New York: The Macmillan Co..... .50

Thoughts of Divines and Philosophers. Selected by Basil Montagu. 6x4, pp. 279. New York: The Macmillan Co..... .50

EDITORIALS.

The Condemnation of France.

By the vote of five against two the military court before which has come the most important case of modern times has decided that the French army staff is unjust, vindictive and cruel; that it cares nothing for right and truth where the consistency of its own spite or prejudice is concerned, which it calls its honor. "The Army, the Army!" was the cry, anything to defend the credit but secure the utter discredit of the army. What was the name or life of a Jew captain to the reputation of Generals and Ministers of War? So again they condemned the Jew on the same plea that was made by priests almost nineteen centuries ago: "It is better that one man die that the whole nation perish not." And once more we shall see the supreme folly of putting policy before justice.

The record of the trial we have given elsewhere. It is enough now to repeat that such a travesty of justice has seldom been seen. Apart from the methods of a French court, which so surprise one familiar with the defenses which English law puts about the accused, one is amazed at the partiality shown by this military court, which allowed the reporters to anticipate the verdict long before it was given. That the verdict was plainly wrong is evident to any one not utterly blinded by prejudice. There was no evidence of any value offered to convict Dreyfus. The most was that he was in a position where he could have known some of the facts treasonably sent to the German or Italian or Austrian military attaches. The chief thing against him was that he had been condemned once by a court-martial, and that to acquit him now would be to convict the officers of that court-martial of having done an injustice and the witnesses of perjury; and that would be to acknowledge a stain on the French army. So this court-martial covered over the old stain with a more conspicuous and blacker stain.

A very strange thing in this so-called trial is the contemptuous insult given by the members to the Governments of Germany, Austria and Italy. The Emperor of Germany has distinctly declared, through his Prime Minister, that Germany had no relations, direct or indirect, with Dreyfus. Similar denials have come through accredited channels from Austria and Italy. The court-martial replies that they all lie, the Emperor, Count von Münster, Colonel Schwartzkoppen, Colonel Schneider, Colonel Pannizzardi and all; that they simply lie to protect their tool, that it is their part to protect their spies. Now this is a brutal insult to people who pride themselves somewhat on their honor and truth. What will be the effect of this on the relations between France and other nations? Will Emperor William be any longer anxious to placate the French people? Will he want to go to the exposition next year? The French can doubtless do without his visit, but will they like it if his policy now is to form an alliance with Russia and to isolate the Republic? The international results of this stupendous blunder will not be inconsiderable.

And yet there is a silver lining to a very black cloud. While the court voted five to two against the prisoner, from motives of prejudice and policy, not of justice, and while the vote of the people might have been the same, yet there was in this court itself of military officers a minority of two. That represents a fraction, a growing fraction of true honor, which always spells with honesty. This trial has been a campaign of education for the French people, teaching them the inseparable alliance of honesty and honor. France has had a weak sense of justice; this trial has cultivated that sense. It has, perhaps for the first time, set over against each other the two ideals, one of justice, the other of reputation, of glory, called honor. France has been told by her noblest men that honor must rest on justice, that honor must follow justice, not justice honor; and if the lesson is not yet learned it has been well preached. All the nations of the world have been looking on, and they unite

in condemning the nation that has condemned an innocent man to save the fame of a few generals. The nations of the world are this day preaching the lesson of justice before honor to France. France declares that there is no other nation that makes so much of honor as she; but she does not know what honor is. She is hugging a bastard in its place. It is the duelist's honor, the swaggerer's honor that she glories in, not that of Christian or of Jewish truth.

What will become of Dreyfus and brave Madame Dreyfus, and the two children who have not yet been allowed to know of their father's terrible suffering? We will wait a while to see what the French Government will do with the verdict of this court, and whether if the ten years' imprisonment is inflicted the four and a half years at the Isle de Diable counts as nine years under French law. We must wait to find out what those "extenuating circumstances" can possibly be, and whether the admission of them was necessary to prevent some member of the court from voting for acquittal. But Dreyfus's imprisonment will probably be short, whether an appeal is granted or not. What will not be short, but will last as long as history shall record it, is the condemnation of the French army by this stupidly prejudiced military court. It rests with President Loubet and the French Cabinet to decide whether this condemnation shall rest on all France as well.

Otis Must Go.

THE round-robin of the newspaper correspondents in the Philippines, complaining of the censorship maintained by General Otis, is more than borne out by the private letter sent by Richard M. Collins, the Associated Press's correspondent at Manila, to Melville E. Stone, General Manager of the Associated Press. Mr. Stone sent copies of this letter to several directors of the Associated Press, and one of them, editor of the Pittsburg *Post*, took the liberty to make it public. It bears on its face its own justification, and we credit every word it says. If its statements are correct, General Otis has deliberately tried to deceive the American public, and he deserves speedy removal.

Mr. Collins begins by saying that the censorship under General Otis has been more severe than that enforced in war times in Japan, Turkey, Greece, Egypt and Russia, or in Cuba under General Weyler, or during our own Civil War, according to the testimony of correspondents who had been in those wars. The correspondents were repeatedly told by the censor that the purpose was not simply to prevent the publication of anything that might aid the enemy, the only legitimate purpose, but to keep the knowledge of the facts from the people at home. "My instructions," said the censor, "are to let nothing go that can hurt the administration." Now to conceal important movements from the enemy is right; but to deceive the American people is outrageous folly, and shows General Otis unfit to be in command. General Otis personally conducts much of the censorship, the censor sending the correspondent to him when in doubt what would please him. We quote:

"We were compelled to send nothing but the official version of all events and conditions, even when the official view controverted the opinions of the great mass of the officers in the field and of intelligent residents, and was a falsification of events which passed before our eyes. In this way every fight became a glorious American victory, even tho every one in the army knew it to have been substantially a failure, and we were drilled into writing, quite mechanically, wholly ridiculous estimates of the numbers of Filipinos killed."

The pressure on the correspondents to "tell the truth," from army officers of high rank and men of all classes became tremendous; the correspondents talked with General Otis, and he made vague promises of greater liberality. About the middle of June Mr. Collins wrote a dispatch that it was the general opinion that the war could not be ended during the rainy season, nor for some time after, without heavy reinforcements. The censor said:

"Of course we all know that we are in a terrible mess out here, but we don't want the people to get excited over it;"

and he told the correspondents to keep quiet now and they would pull through. General Otis made predictions of wonderful things he was going to do, and the correspondents held back the dispatch for a month and then

sent their round-robin, as the conditions had not changed. Their views were those "of Lawton, McArthur, Funston, Wheaton and others," so that they were well backed. It was first taken to the censor, who said: "This is just the sort of thing the censorship is intended to suppress." The censor sent it to General Otis, who immediately sent for the correspondent of *The Sun*, with whom he thought he would have special influence, but the correspondent took Mr. Collins and two others with him. When ushered into General Otis's presence he said with some anger:

"Gentlemen, you have served an extraordinary paper upon me. You accuse me of falsehood. This constitutes a conspiracy against the Government. I will have you tried by a general court martial, and let you choose the judges."

It was falsehood they had charged upon him, but they were not afraid, for they knew the sentiment of the officers. They had a three hours' very plain talk with him. As to the specifications in their paper, he told them that he had refused information about the sick in hospitals because "the hospitals were full of perfectly well men who were shirking," and "to send home figures of the numbers in hospitals would be misleading." In the matter of Otis's "prejudice against the navy," the correspondents told how they were compelled to change their accounts of the taking of Iloilo, so as to make it read that the army had taken it with the help of the navy, and only a few houses burnt, when the facts were that the soldiers did not land till three hours after the marines had raised the flag and chased the insurgents out. General Otis replied that the navy was so anxious for glory that they disobeyed instructions and landed too soon.

"General Bates was present throughout the interview. At the close General Otis turned to him and asked:

"'What would you do with these gentlemen, General?'

"Bates promptly replied: 'I would do what I said.'

"'Court martial them?' Otis asked.

"'No, let them send what you promised—the facts and opinions as opinions,' Bates said."

This promise had just been repeated by *The Sun* correspondent as made to him. The next day General Otis sent for *The Sun* correspondent and threshed over the same ground. The result was a statement that they might send anything which he thought "not prejudicial to the interests of the United States," but in a few days things fell into the old rut. As illustrating how Otis tried to close all sources of information, Mr. Collins says:

"Only yesterday, when I attempted to send a report of the bombardment of Paete, the truthfulness of which was unquestioned, he immediately sent for Lawton and demanded to know how it had been made public, and told Lawton to jump onto the members of his staff."

Here are some very serious statements:

"I doubt if ever a body of newspaper men were more conservative in the presence of unlimited provocation for sensationalism. There has been, according to Otis himself, and the personal knowledge of every one here, a perfect orgy of looting and wanton destruction of property, and most outrageous blackmailing of the natives and Chinamen in Manila, and various incidents like the shooting down of several Filipinos for attempting to run from arrest at a cock fight, not to mention court martials of officers for cowardice and the dismissal of General ——— for getting hopelessly drunk on the eve of two important battles—all of which the correspondents have left untouched by common consent. Also, there are the usual number of army scandals and intrigues, which we have not aired, foremost among them the fact (it is universally considered a fact in the army) that Otis is deeply prejudiced against and jealous of Lawton, and has done everything in his power to keep Lawton in the background and prevent him from making a reputation. . . .

"The only time General Otis has given us any freedom was during his row with Schurman over the peace negotiations, when (by insinuation and those attempted diplomatic methods which public men seem to think newspaper men do not see through) he was encouraging us to 'roast' Schurman and take his side."

The explanation Mr. Collins, and we doubt not the other correspondents and the officers as well, give of General Otis's conduct is that he is a small, but honest, man in a big place. Otis is "a bureaucrat who never leaves his desk, and has never seen his soldiers in the field, and insists on managing both the civil and military branches of the Government," and has "bungled affairs from the beginning," and "has a faculty for antagonizing every one." Says Mr. Collins:

"I wish the etiquet of officialdom might per-

mit Dewey and Schurman to speak to McKinley and the public concerning Otis as freely as they have to newspaper men. Those two are the only men of the caliber of statesmen the Government has sent here; and Schurman has the college professor's weakness of believing that all other men, including Malays, were as sincere in what they said as himself."

These statements of the correspondents, through the agent of the Associated Press, bear the marks of truth on their face. They agree with what has leaked from the lips of officers who have returned. It is clear that General Otis is not the fit man for the place, and we hope the President, through Secretary Root, will replace him speedily. These errors of administration have taken place under Secretary Alger, and Secretary Root is free to correct them, and to allow the American public to know the truth, and to put a general in charge who will be strong enough to prevent looting, at least under his own nose in Manila, and vigorous enough to carry on a campaign by fighting abroad rather than by deceiving the American people at home. We are very glad this letter has been published, and we doubt not that "etiquet" will not stand in the way of the President's learning the truth from Admiral Dewey and President Schurman.

The Crisis in South Africa.

It looks very much as if President Kruger had made up his mind to bow to the inevitable and accept British supremacy in South Africa, without first deluging his own land and the adjacent countries with blood. His prominent men, such as General Joubert and Mr. Leyds, have from the first insisted that there would be no war, even tho he should not get all he wants, and none understand the situation better than they. The fear has been, not that the leaders would precipitate a conflict, but that, by one of those accidents almost inevitable in such a high tension condition as prevails, there should be an outbreak before the authorities had time to exercise control. There was the Volksraad, too. How completely was the President its master? Could he, even if he would, control it? On the other hand, how long would the English Cabinet submit to the promises, refusals, propositions, delays, at Pretoria, and could it, even if it would, control the impatient spirits that inaugurated the Jameson raid?

As yet President Kruger holds the reins, firmly, if lightly, and Lord Salisbury and his associates come out of a Cabinet meeting which was supposed to hold the fate of a continent in its keeping with smiles upon their faces. Those smiles were reassuring to some, exasperating to others; reassuring to those who desire to see Boers share with English the prosperity of South Africa; exasperating to those who would see Majuba Hill avenged, and the Dutchmen sent on another trek, anywhere, out of reach of British garrisons, if such a place there be left on the continent. That the smiles were justified was proven by the announcement the next day that the Transvaal President had assented to a conference at Cape Town, an assent which meant that there would be another approach to the demands that England has steadily insisted upon as the only possible guarantee of peace. Thus each time that there has been actual danger of hostilities Boer obstinacy has yielded just enough to avert war, not enough to arouse the antagonism of those who hate England as an oppressor.

Meanwhile it is well to keep in mind what is the real thing at stake. It is not possession of the Transvaal, however stoutly that may be affirmed. It is not the civic or political rights of the Uitlanders, altho that is certainly the most prominent thing, and the pretext, at least, of the controversy. England, by which we mean the English Goverument, has no desire to displace President Kruger and his Volksraad at Pretoria, any more than President Steyn and his Parliament at Bloemfontein. Undoubtedly some Englishmen would be glad to do this, but neither the Cabinet nor Sir Alfred Milner have any such purpose. They are content to leave the Boers to regulate their own affairs, control their own franchise, manage their own monopolies, on one condition. That is, that they manifest some regard for the interests of others and so conduct themselves that their country shall not be a continuous festering spot, dangerous to the peace of the whole continent and

liable at any time to involve its neighbors in conflict with each other and even with foreign countries. It is right and reasonable that the Transvaal should have liberty of rule, but liberty is not license for injustice to foreigners within its borders, and that is a lesson that its people have not yet learned, but which they must learn, if they are going to hold their own in the development of the nations.

The present crisis cannot be dissociated from the whole history of Boer rule in South Africa. It commenced with a brutal treatment of the natives unequaled in the relations of civilized with uncivilized peoples. As fast as they found the freedom for such treatment abridged, they withdrew from one place to another until they established themselves in the Transvaal. Still the same spirit dominated them, and they were in perpetual strife. They found that under the conditions of modern times they could not force out all foreign elements, but whenever in their view there was danger to absolute Boer supremacy they set about making restrictions until they put all foreigners upon the defensive, and compelled a suspicion in regard to even their most inoffensive and reasonable laws which made harmony impossible. When they found that British rule was closing in around them they commenced a series of negotiations with other European Powers, hoping thus to secure a counter influence in their behalf. For a time it seemed as if they would succeed, but it did not take long to convince Germany that a Boer alliance would be of no particular advantage, and might be a thorn in the side, uncomfortable if not dangerous. Then came intrigues among their kinsmen in the Free State and Cape Colony, and the assertion that Boer funds supplied the treasury of the Afrikander party is generally believed.

During all this time not once has the Transvaal Government manifested any desire to do what the rest of the world has considered to be justice. It has made promise after promise, then withdrawn, then advanced counter propositions, until it seemed impossible to know just what the situation was. That it has had provocation is undoubted. Sir Cecil Rhodes is not noted for scrupulous diplomacy, and the Jameson raid was an outrage. No serious charge, however, can be brought against Sir Alfred Milner, who has shown a patience, as well as firmness, deserving of all praise. He has been well supported, too, by Mr. Chamberlain, who has kept in close line with Lord Salisbury. All have realized that such a war as would follow would be terrible, both in loss of life and in general disaster. They realize also that there are things worse than war, and that to permit the development of so reactionary a power as the Transvaal has shown itself to be means permanent injury to the whole of South Africa. That they will succeed in averting both we believe, and in their success lies the hope for all races, black as well as white, in that continent.

Is There a Democratic Party?

Is there a Democratic Party? We do not make the inquiry with the least touch of sarcasm. We think the facts and appearances warrant the doubt that there exists to-day the compact, fully developed organic body which once represented the spirit of Jeffersonian simplicity and Jacksonian martial vigor combined. If there is such a body where is it, and what principles are guiding it? Jefferson was an honest man and a patriot; Jackson was an honest man, a patriot and a fighter. Neither of these great Democrats ever stood in sympathy with an enemy of the flag or supported a financial scheme for watering the basis of the public credit. They made mistakes; but they did not turn their backs when an enemy was assaulting our armies, or insist upon repeating an error once demonstrated as such. Under the old-time leadership the Democratic Party committed grievous sins; but up to 1860 it adhered to its fundamental doctrines and traditions. In the great War of the Rebellion it divided, naturally enough. Then came the lesson of terrible defeat and the dark days of party chaos. But the party still had able leaders, and so long as these were listened to there was a rapid reorganization which was followed by a magnificent sweep to victory in the election of Cleveland.

But meantime there had been a strong element in the Democratic organization which was coquetting with anarchy, bidding for the influence of saloons, gambling dens and nihilist bodies: and this element put no faith in any political argument which did not have corrupt money behind it. During Cleveland's second administration there came a serious clash between the two wings of his political army. The Democrats proper supported the Government, the quasi-Democrats, led by men like Altgeld, rebelled and were successful. This was the signal for a radical change in the party organization, its principles, its morals and its temper. Its greatest leaders abandoned it.

For the first time, then, in the history of American politics we had the spectacle of a party publicly and in terms repudiating the only administrations it had controlled for twenty-five years, and in the same breath demanding that the people should continue it in power and take its new principles without question. Bryan, free silver, anarchy and open threats against the authority of the highest court were jumbled together and offered in the place of Cleveland. The party was overwhelmingly defeated by the people under Republican leadership. McKinley became President, and we have had a season of glorious national achievements and almost unprecedented prosperity.

Where is the Democratic Party? If it is still in existence what has it learned by the history made in the past thirty-nine years? It opposed the war for the Union; the result was disastrous to it; will it try once more setting itself against the flag? We have no doubt that a large majority of good citizens, irrespective of party affiliations, would be glad to think such a course improbable if not impossible. For who can wish to see the public demoralization which must necessarily follow a heated campaign waged by one of the parties in the most unblushing bravado of recklessness if not of treason?

Yet it really looks as tho we must witness a recurrence of the phenomena which disgraced the political atmosphere in the days of Vallandigham. We shall see a party striving to attain national control by open avowal of sympathy with the nation's red-handed enemies. Is this the Democratic Party founded by Jefferson and fought for by Andrew Jackson? Is this the party that purchased Louisiana and annexed it forcibly? Is it the party that added Texas and California to our domain?

But what about free silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 without regard for consequences? Is the Democratic Party, if there is such a party, going to repeat this deadly political blunder? Will it add a principle of financial dishonor (already crushed under foot by American voters) to a declaration clearly unpatriotic, if not treasonable, and bind these together with a reaffirmation of sympathy with anarchy? Finally, is William Jennings Bryan to be nominated again after the experience his former nomination afforded the country? The American people may well take an earnest look at the probabilities and prepare themselves for another battle with the enemies of prosperity, security and progress.

Patriotic Song.

Has the art of poetry lost the spell by which it once was able to hold, not the sky-gazing dreamer alone, but all mankind? If it has, what has caused the change? Is the fault in the poet, or in those to whom he sings? Not so long ago the saying, "Let me write the people's songs, and I care not who makes their laws," had a significance which could scarcely attach to it now. Perhaps the greatest difficulty would arise in determining what are the people's songs today, or whether in fact they have any songs. There seems to be no longer a way by which a poet, an orator, an artist, can send a message through the country and set its entire structure to thrilling, as a bell thrills when struck by the chime-ringer. A catchy song may have a few days or even months of popular favor; but has it appreciable effect beyond mere passing acknowledgment? And does there seem to be any genuine appreciation of national spirit in popular poetry?

We shall not attempt to answer our own questions; but we expect that many of our readers will say to themselves: "We have been thinking along that line. We have

wondered why 'rag-time' poetry should share equally with the purest song in the chances of popular favor, and why no song ever nowadays seems to be taken seriously." Of course, this may be stating the case too much on one side; we think it is; but the truth lies somewhere near by, and it involves the fact that poetry seems to have lost favor with the public, either on account of a failure of the poets to strike the true chords, or by reason of a change in human susceptibility to the poetical assault.

It may be that the progress of literary and artistic training has done a great deal to weaken the charm of lyrical expression, which swelled to its highest when popular education was in a rudimentary state. The fact that so many men and women are now able to write good verse is of itself sufficient to account for the cheapening of song. Familiarity begets contempt, and the common thing is never looked upon as a luxury.

Moreover, the opening of the world to all comers and goers, the practical elimination of distance as a barrier to travel, and the consequent growth of a pseudo-cosmopolitanism which belittles patriotism, have broken up the structural homogeneity that once made a people truly organic and unanimous. In the isolation of past centuries a nation could be practically a unit. Then a poet could be national, and for that reason influential. Consciousness of having his people with him gave his genius the shock of inspiration and his phrases emitted the divine fire that inflamed every patriotic soul. But now, you cannot be sure, he may sing Aguinaldo on the steps of the Capitol.

The great meeting at Philadelphia the past week of the Grand Army of the Republic was of immense personal interest to those who attended, and received generous welcome in Philadelphia. To the public at large the chief interest centers in the action taken in reference to pensions. We have had, under President McKinley, as good and faithful a Commissioner of Pensions as has ever served. Mr. Evans is himself a Grand Army man, and has been very active in settling claims and faithful in suggesting reforms in the interests of honest claimants, while protecting the country against fraud. We are glad to see that the Grand Army Committee did not take up the clamor against him which has led to a number of posts presenting resolutions of complaint, but has recognized that any errors depend on the system, and can be corrected perhaps only by Congress. The complaints made are two, for neither of which is Commissioner Evans responsible. The first is that, under a decision of the Secretary of the Interior in 1893, the Pension Act of 1890 gives pensions only to soldiers whose disability comes from injury received in the service; while the previous decision of 1890, which it revoked, gave the pension for disability not caused by vicious habits whether it comes from injury received in the service or not. The other complaint is that, under a present rule, soldiers' widows can receive no pension if they have an income of $96 a year. This limit should, the committee claim, be raised to $250. It appears to us that $96 is quite too low a limit to allow for a widow's decent support. It could hardly keep a woman out of the poor house. On the other hand, if a veteran was not injured in service, but has had all the health and chance of any other citizen, we fail to see why his feebleness or old age should be supported by the Government instead of by his children, especially when the Government provides soldiers' homes for those who have no means of support. The present ruling seems just, and if maintained there is no real reason why an impoverished soldier should be compelled to go to the poor house, which would be a very unwelcome sight.

What Judge Simeon E. Baldwin said to the American Science Association about the right of a dying man to die is no new doctrine, but it must not be confounded with any asserted right to commit suicide, or for a doctor to hasten a dying man's death. All he argued was that when life is utterly hopeless, when the patient is in great pain, or when, in old age, the system is all broken up and nature would soon mercifully end the struggle, that then it may not be any part of the physician's duty to shake the

watch and make it tick feebly a few seconds longer. We suppose that physicians find this a knotty question, and in many cases they have felt it necessary to ease the patient's last moments, even altho the sedative may hasten rather than delay the end. We are reminded of a somewhat more radical proposal for euthanasia that was made in our columns some twenty years ago by a clerical writer. He pictured the cases of painful and hopeless sickness, and argued that it might be right and wise in such cases where life was a torment to the patient and all his friends to hasten death. A second correspondent took up the argument. He assumed to tell the story how he, a pastor, had tried to do this in cases in his own family and church, and how his wife and the deacons of the church had resisted him, and had insisted that the example of patience and the power of love must stand in the way of his well-meant efforts. It was an admirably well told story, but its absurdity ought to deceive no one. Yet we had a dozen letters from subscribers stopping their papers, declaring that they would not consent to receive into their homes a journal which defended murder. They could not see that the article was meant to be a *reductio ad absurdum;* they had not the wit to see a joke.

Once more we must call the attention of our political leaders to the attitude of the negroes, North and South, toward the Republican Party. The resolution adopted by the Afro-American Council in Chicago expressed great disappointment at the failure of President McKinley to give utterance to his abhorrence of the prevalent lynchings. But these critics must remember that if the President has no authority to protect the lives of Italians, or to secure the punishment of those that abused them, no more can he protect American citizens within the several States. There they are absolutely under State law, and the general government can do nothing without an amendment to the Constitution. This seems to have been forgotten by the Council, which did not contain many Constitutional lawyers, and which adopted resolutions favoring the enactment of laws which would be mere waste paper. President McKinley has appointed negroes to office, and has closed post offices where negroes were abused, and has done as much as any man could do to secure the punishment of those who have mobbed colored postmasters. There was little more that he could do. He will have the opportunity to say something in his annual message, and we shall be disappointed if he does not speak plainly. It will be remembered that on his Southern trip he visited two negro schools, and made very acceptable addresses, yet we do not recall any special utterance of his about lynching. His message may well give him an occasion in his reference to the treatment of negro postmasters in South Carolina and Florida.

....William J. Bryan writes to a Democratic leader in New Jersey advising three things. Of these the first is an amendment to the Constitution authorizing an income tax. This is not a bad proposition. A State or the nation ought to have the right to raise taxes in that way, as is done in so many other countries. Then he wants another amendment allowing United States Senators to be elected by popular vote. There is no reason why this privilege also should not be free to the people, altho it is a matter of no very great importance. Neither of these suggestions can be made to draw a party line. His third recommendation is for legislation against trusts, by constitutional amendment, if necessary. But when he comes to specifying the kind of legislation is simmers down to laws against watering of stocks and the prevention of monopoly, and the license to do business outside of the States in which they are incorporated. This also is a very small matter on which to draw the party line. Where are the issues of inflation and expansion? Those amount to something.

....There are to be two negro regiments, whose colonels and majors are to be selected from the regular army. That means they are to be white, because there are no colored officers in the regular army, graduates of West Point or otherwise, who have had the training which would fit them to be field officers. We are sorry it is so, but we do not see how any complaint can be made. Cap-

tains and lieutenants will be colored, taken from colored regiments, sergeants and privates who have had a good record. This is a step forward, altho it still recognizes the color line in the army, and we trust that colored people will not abuse the Government for not giving the colored regiments colored colonels. Those positions of command should only go to men of experience in commanding. When these captains have made a record they ought then to be promoted.

....The new plan of the Russian Government to suppress disturbances in the universities is shrewd as it is vigorous, and is likely to be somewhat effective. Any students who instigate disorders will be forcibly drafted into the army to serve as common soldiers for from one to three years, according to the penitence they show for their fault. This drastic measure may be applied even to students who make no public disturbance, and do not "assemble in crowds," but merely show their sympathy by a concerted refusal to continue their studies under an unpopular instructor. The Russian Government is a bundle of contradictions, and now reaction and now progress rules.

....Philanthropic experiments will not always bear strict comparison with industries run for profit and loss. Therefore the somewhat unexpected success of the Salvation Army's industrial colony in Essex, England, is all the more gratifying. Last year, out of 775 colonists admitted 193 left of their own accord, 47 were discharged as incorrigible, while 309, or 40 per cent., obtained ordinary situations or returned to their friends. Furthermore, the expenditures were only a trifle above the receipts, and that, too, when the farm was originally a "derelict estate" in the "most distressful portion of Essex." "Corybantic Christianity" has certainly proved its right to stay.

....Whether William Waldorf Astor sells his New York real estate to an English syndicate for a good round profit is no more a matter of public concern than whether a batch of breweries are thus sold. Nor is it anything to find fault with that for personal reasons Mr. Astor has renounced his American citizenship and become a Briton. Millions of Britons have consulted their convenience by becoming Americans, with no discredit to them, and Mr. Astor can go the other way with no more reflection on his patriotism or his good sense.

....The two French captains who ended their barbarities inflicted on natives of the French Sûdan by murdering the French officers sent to relieve them of their command, would seem to be insane. The story of their cruelties told in the French papers, of their beheading their prisoners and shooting their own native soldiers for the most trivial offenses, recalls the barbarities of the Spaniards in America four centuries ago.

....Why should the Germans be allowed to send parcels of merchandise weighing twelve pounds to this country by post, while our own citizens are not allowed to send parcels of over four pounds? If the parcels-post is a good thing between this country and Germany and South America, why not for America? We are behind almost all the world in this thing.

....Admiral Dewey wants a system of self-government for the Philippines. So do we. He says "the insurgents will have to submit themselves to law, after having been accustomed to no law at all." That also is wise and right. He says that the people are capable of self-government, and we would like to know for what people autonomy is not best.

....Aluminum was not known as a metal till 1827; it was not prepared pure till 1854, and until 1887 the price of a not very pure aluminum did not come below twelve dollars a pound. Now the Hartford Electric Light Company is putting up thirty-three miles of aluminum cables, because it will be cheaper than copper by $3,500.

....We like the proclamation which General Davis has made looking toward a larger exercise of self-government on the part of the people of Porto Rico. Now, for the first time, municipal elections are announced to take place, and both local parties support the plan.

....Another of the debts of India to Viceroy Curzon, not mentioned by Sydney Brooks, is the decision to make gold the legal standard at once, and settle the fixed value of silver.

RELIGIOUS.

Toleration and Exclusiveness.

By Prof. J. H. Bernard, D.D.,

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"He that is not with me is against me." "He that is not against us is on our part." Here are two sayings of Christ which do not appear at first sight to be quite consistent with each other. The one seems to sanction all that the most intolerant advocates of orthodoxy have ever put forward; the other is in the spirit of that large minded charity which sees good in even the most mistaken and misguided efforts after godliness. The Dogmatist seizes upon the one; the Latitudinarian upon the other. So sharp is the seeming opposition between the two maxims that Rénan went so far as to pronounce them absolutely irreconcilable.

When, however, we look through our Lord's discourses as recorded in the Gospels, we find that they are full of such contrasts, contrasts sometimes even more striking than that presented by the two verses at the head of this paper. "Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you," He said to His disciples; and yet on a previous occasion He had declared, "I am not come to send peace on earth, but a sword." "When thou doest thine alms, let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth; that thine alms may be in secret," He tells us in the Sermon on the Mount; but a little earlier in the same discourse He warns us not to hide the lamp of righteousness under a bushel: "Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in heaven." The parable in which Christian influence is compared to the invisible and quiet working of the leaven in the meal is balanced by the parable of the salt, in which the power of Christian profession is traced to its obvious and marked contrast to the professions of wordly men. If the characteristic of the working of the leaven is that it is hidden and unseen, the characteristic of the salt is its distinctiveness. Christian life is, apparently, to be on the one hand unobtrusive: and on the other, to make its influence felt by its marked difference from the life of irreligion. And so it is all through the Bible; these apparent contradictions present themselves on every page. The two consecutive verses in the Book of Proverbs will at once occur to the mind. "Answer not a fool according to his folly, lest thou also be like unto him. Answer a fool according to his folly, lest he be wise in his own conceit." Again our Lord told us to "resist not evil;" but "resist the devil," says St. James. "Get wisdom," says the wise man, and yet he tells us in another place that "he that increaseth knowledge increaseth sorrow." "A man is justified by faith and not by the works of the law," says St. Paul; "faith without works is dead," says St. James. And, not to multiply quotations of this sort, the universal promise that "God sent His only begotten Son into the world that whosoever believeth on Him should have everlasting life" was spoken by Him who declared that He was not sent, "save unto the lost sheep of the house of Israel."

As a matter of history we know that many of the divisions of Christendom owe their existence to an exclusive attention having been paid to one or other of two contrasted maxims like these, which can only be properly understood when considered in relation to one another. For instance, Antinomianism can get a good deal of justification from certain isolated phrases of St. Paul; whereas the Epistle of St. James has seemed to some (*e. g.*, to Luther) to savor so much of legalism that it has been treated with scant respect. Tho the difference has been exaggerated, yet the point of view of an Apostle who regarded Christ as the Jewish Messiah is widely removed from that more Catholic doctrine which proclaims Him as the Saviour of the world; altho for the teaching of both sides verbal justification may, no doubt, be traced in Scripture. It will, indeed, in general be found that all parties and sects of Christendom have been

able to fall back upon some Biblical statement as the source of their peculiar tenets.

But it will be observed that the sayings which have been made to serve as the basis of these discordant theories are often sharply pointed aphorisms, proverbial in form, and terse in expression. How dangerous these hasty inferences from a general principle are, we may see if we reflect upon the curious fact that the commonest proverbs in daily use are generally balanced by others which seemingly contradict them. Without going beyond the limits of our own language, we can see that almost any line of conduct can be justified by some undeniable maxim of common life. "Delays are dangerous," says the hasty man; "more haste, worse speed," says the indolent one. A reformer who is perhaps overfond of meddling appeals to the saying that "a stitch in time saves nine;" but he is met by the comfortable advice of the conservative, "to let sleeping dogs lie." "Marry in haste and repent at leisure," says the prudent father; "Happy's the wooing that's not long a-doing," retorts the ardent lover. "Penny wise, pound foolish" conveys an exactly opposite idea to the familiar counsel, "Take care of the pence and the pounds will take care of themselves." "Two heads are better than one" would justify absolute democracy, if pushed to its logical conclusion; but then the practical politician knows that there is another proverb which warns him of the danger of employing "too many cooks."

These examples, which might be easily added to, exhibit a seeming contradiction between the proverbs in most ordinary use; but the contradiction is, of course, only seeming. Each maxim expresses something which has been found to be true by the experience of generations of men, and cannot be lightly discarded. And the difficulty in practice is to select that principle which best covers the case immediately before us. Practical maxims are not like the laws of pure mathematics, valid unconditionally and without qualification; they are rather like the laws of physics, in which the effects of disturbing forces are sometimes so great as to entirely change the apparent character of the result. To apply such rules blindly and without discrimination can only lead to disaster. And the differences of opinion among men on all subjects, political, social, moral, or religious, generally result from the fact that the disputants have adopted different fundamental maxims and proceeded to work them out in detail, each of them being regardless of any other aspect of the question. This is what occasions the heat of party controversy. One man is convinced that his conclusions are the necessary result of an undeniably true premise from which he starts; and when he discovers that another man has adopted a different conclusion, he puts it down to some moral defect in his character, or, if he is very charitable, to invincible stupidity. But it never occurs to him that his opponent takes an exactly similar view of the situation; the truth being that the disputants have no difference on the score of logic, but that they differ as to which of two contrasted general principles is properly applicable to the case before them. That is the really difficult point to determine, and it cannot be settled offhand by maxims.

This, which is obviously true in the affairs of secular life, is also true of theological controversy. If we shut our ears to the teaching of St. James we shall probably come to think that it matters little what a man does provided only he be sound in his belief; or, if we refuse to listen to St. Paul, that it matters little what a man believes provided only he be outwardly respectable in his conduct. Bishop Butler tells us in his *Analogy* that "it is one of the peculiar weaknesses of human nature, when, upon a comparison of two things, one is found to be of greater importance than the other, to consider this other as of scarce any importance at all," and his remark is especially applicable here. For, from what has been said, it is apparent that in matters of religious as of secular controversy our difficulty is always twofold (1), to get a clear grasp of all the principles which can possibly bear on the question before us, and (2) to determine which of them is the right one to apply. And as for the first we need a sensitive and educated conscience quick to appreciate moral and spiritual truth even when it is displeasing to our personal pro-

clivities, so for the second we need an enlightened faculty of judgment, "a right judgment in all things."

Now the two sayings, "He that is not with me is against me," "He that is not against us is for us," are principles which were laid down by our Lord for the guidance of the Christian life, and have therefore supreme importance for any one who yields to the authority of Christ. They are principles standing in strong contrast to each other, easy to see the force of separately, but extremely hard to apply in practice. The questions of religious toleration, of the relations between the Church and the various dissenting bodies, of the attitude that Protestants should take up, for example, as regards Roman Catholics and *vice versa*—these serious questions require for their proper solution a due appreciation of the force of both of these complementary maxims. "He that is not against us is for us;" this is the maxim of Christian toleration. But it is balanced by another, "He that is not with me is against me," which is the maxim of Christian exclusiveness. We shall find no difficulty in practice if we only take account of one of these; but to be able to combine them, to unite strong convictions with large charity—that is one of the hardest things in the world. It is easy, for example, for a Churchman (for I am writing from that standpoint, but the remark is applicable all round) to condemn all dissenting bodies on the one hand, or Romanists on the other, by declaring that our Lord's words justify the most rigid exclusiveness, that they confine the promise of blessing to those who work with Him. And again it is easy so to lay stress on the duty of toleration and the essential unity of all Christian endeavor as to make it appear that true religion is chiefly marked by the absence of all principle and all creed. There is no persecution, however barbarous, which might not claim the sanction of the one maxim; there is no degree of Laodicean indifference which might not excuse itself under the plea of the other. And it is quite impossible to lay down rules as to where toleration should begin and exclusiveness should end; that decision must be left to the conscience of the individual or society immediately concerned. But it may aid us sometimes in forming our judgments to remember that there are two kinds of toleration, one of which may be good or at least harmless, but the other of which is always evil. Toleration does not extend to *principles*. Principles must be either right or wrong; we must believe them or not; and we are playing dangerous tricks with conscience if we try to persuade ourselves that their acceptance or non-acceptance does not greatly matter. As Christ has taught us, that must we speak. He is our Master; our allegiance is to him, and to him alone. Those who are not with him, heart and soul, those who profess a kind of eclectic Christianity, in which they select those portions of his teaching which seem to them most accordant with the spirit of the age, most easy for faith, most comfortable for practice—they are against him. We gain nothing by a sacrifice of principle for the sake of an apparent peace. Christian union, worth anything, will not be furthered—we may be sure of it—by any such sacrifices.

But the difficulty of going so far and no further is very great. Even St. John the Evangelist himself acted the part of intolerance and bigotry when he saw one who followed not with the apostolic company doing mighty works in the name of Christ. "Master," he said, "we saw one casting out devils in thy name; and we forbade him, because he followed not us. But Jesus said, Forbid him not; for there is no man that shall do a mighty work in my name and be able quickly to speak evil of me. For he that is not against us is for us. For whosoever shall give you a cup of water to drink, because ye are Christ's, verily I say unto you, he shall in no wise lose his reward." Here (as it would seem) was no question of principle involved, but a mere question of *method;* and of such questions Christ declares, "He that is not against us is on our part." The working of the Spirit of Christ is not limited to any one sect or party. Observe that our Lord did not say, "He that is not against *me* is for *me*." In respect of his personal claims on the allegiance of men, neutrality is as disloyal as active opposition, but to the methods by which men determine to work in his name

a large tolerance is extended. He that is not with Christ is always against him; but yet those who work in his name and for his sake are to be counted as his servants, even tho they follow not with the Apostles, even tho they reject the methods and the order that he himself has ordained. Toleration of strange methods of Christian work is, to be sure, one thing; acceptance of them is quite another, and this our Lord does not enjoin. All who fight against Christ's foes and in his name are to be counted as his allies; but there is (if I may borrow an illustration) a wide difference between the veteran and orderly battalions of the Christian army and those guerilla troops who, tho fighting on the right side with courage and faithfulness, refuse to be subject to the discipline and to rank themselves under the standards of the great Commander.

We may see, then, from a review of the circumstances under which these two contrasted sayings of our Lord were spoken, that if the one forbids toleration of false principle, the other enjoins a large charity for method. This does not indeed give us an easy rule for conduct, inasmuch as the employment of a method enjoined by Christ himself may easily become a principle; but then we must not expect plain and simple rules in difficult matters of practice. In the case of similar maxims in secular life it was seen that the ultimate decision must depend largely on the circumstances of each particular case, and so it is here. Be exclusive, says Christ; but also be tolerant. The limits of such tolerance will vary according to the occasion.

So far and perhaps no further may we safely go. If we ask *why* we can go no further, metaphysicians hasten to explain to us that the difficulty of unifying contrasted principles arises from the imperfection of the human intelligence. And no doubt there is something in this. From the standpoint of omniscience it may be that all these opposing maxims are seen to be perfectly harmonious. Philosophers proclaim that the highest unity is the reconciliation of contradictions. *Sub specie eternitatis*, extremes meet. But without entering into such speculations we can see for ourselves in common life that as men grow more and more into the divine likeness they become at once more dogmatic and more tolerant—more certain that they have the truth, less certain that they see *all* the truth. It was a St. Paul who said, *We know in part, and we prophesy in part . . . when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.*

THE Prison Association of New York is doing a good work distributing good reading among prisoners, securing work for discharged convicts, etc. It makes a special appeal for books, asking for 3,000 volumes.

....The time of conventions is upon us. On September 20th comes the International Congregational Council. Closely following upon that comes the Presbyterian Alliance. Then in October are the meetings of the American Board and the American Missionary Association. The biennial session of the Universal General Convention, at Boston, opens on October 20th, and the twenty-sixth convention of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union on the same date at Seattle, Wash.

....Among the various influences in France for fair dealing in the Dreyfus case few have been more notable than the *Signal*, the Protestant daily newspaper published in Paris. From the very beginning it has stood for the right, sometimes at heavy risk, increased by the fact that it was a new enterprise, and compelled to meet bitter opposition on every hand. One of the most hopeful facts of the present situation in France is the influence wielded by the Protestants, and this paper represents them most effectively.

....The German Catholic societies of the diocese of Newark held their fifth annual convention last week, and adopted some resolutions expressing their hearty loyalty to America, and their opposition to any attempts to create a disturbance between Germany and this country. They announce that they will do all in their power to prevent any rupture between the two Governments, and yet should there come such, they affirm that their means, and, if necessary, their

lives, will be devoted to the defense of their adopted land, "the land of liberty."

....Dr. Dowie, of Chicago, is in trouble. Some of his patients have been dying, and his followers, anxious to save life and apparently doubtful about the final efficiency or sufficiency of faith, pure and simple, have resorted to drugs, etc. This has brought them within the reach of the law, and one has been fined. One of Dr. Dowie's men has come out against him, and is said to have received most cordial support from others. All of which has aroused Dr. Dowie to a most impassioned, even blasphemous objurgation of all who presume to call him or his methods in question.

....The discussion in England over the Archbishop's decision continues, but the trend is evidently in the direction of obedience. Even the strongest ritualistic papers, such as the *Church Times*, evidently expect that there will be obedience, and while they bemoan it and conjure up all manner of evils to result from the utterly unwarranted decision of the spiritual powers, they appear to accept it and look for better times in the future. The talk of disestablishment seems to lessen rather than to increase. It is recognized on every hand that that only means shifting the problem—not solving it, and that disestablishment would almost inevitably result in rupture in the Church and the formation of two Churches, one of which at least would then be a sect.

....The discussion of the Schell case in the Methodist Episcopal Church has become very general, and the almost universal opinion is that the quicker Dr. Schell steps out the better. One of the Western papers calls for a little more light, but in view of the very full statements made in *Zion's Herald*, the *Christian Advocate*, and the *Northwestern Christian Advocate*, it would seem that there was light sufficient. *Zion's Herald* affirms that the delinquent secretary is being protected by the influence of personal friends high in authority, and several mourn the fact that a large number, even of those in positions of influence, seem to fail to realize the extent of the moral delinquency made manifest in the case.

....Pastor de la Roi, himself a convert from Judaism, and the author of a three-volume series on the history of Jewish gospel work, has collected from all available and reliable sources the data as to the gains that have been made in the nineteenth century for the Christian Church from Israel, and has given his results in two articles published in the *Nathanael*, of Berlin, Nos. 3 and 4. To the largest extent the account is based on official reports of mission societies, and in view of the common and current idea that the work among Israel is practically love's labor lost and is fruitless the data here given are surprising. According to de la Roi's computation the total gains made from Jewish sources and all the branches of the Christian Church since the year 1800 has been, in round numbers, 224,000. The gainers by baptism of converts have been the following:

The Protestant Church	72,740
The Roman Catholic Church	57,300
The Greek Catholic Church	74,500
Total, by baptisms	204,540

In addition the gains by mixed marriages have been nearly twenty thousand, making a grand total of at least 224,000 souls. The leading countries who have furnished this contingent were: Russia, 84,500; Austria-Hungary, 44,768; Great Britain, 23,500; Germany, 22,500. The average annual gains from these sources for the Protestant Church have been 1,450; for the Roman Catholic, 1,250; for the Greek Church, 1,100; from mixed marriages, 1,450, or an average annual total of 5,250 additions from Jewish sources since the beginning of the present century.

....The Rev. A. B. Simpson's Nyack Convention was held last week, but did not apparently net as much as was anticipated. A very small amount in cash was received, and enough pledges to bring the entire amount to something over $6,000, all of which, according to the reports, goes to the debt on the Nyack buildings. In view of the attacks on Mr. Olsson, the latter tried to get a boy to distribute replies. He was, however, hustled off the grounds, and subsequently arrested on the charge of disturbing a religious meeting. Meanwhile we continue to

receive reports as to the methods adopted by Mr. Simpson in regard to the missionaries on the field. There has come into our hands a private letter to a gentleman in this city from one of the missionaries in South America, from which we give some extracts, suppressing names, however, especially in view of Mr. Simpson's methods of dealing with those who complain or criticise:

We are glad to hear from you, for we hear from no one else in New York. Since leaving New York we received one letter from Mr. Warren, saying the work at home kept him so busy. Things seem to be in rather a critical condition, especially in regard to South America, for all the missionaries seem to be discouraged, not hearing from the Board, nor receiving sufficient means to live. Mr. and Mrs. A. have gone to the Methodists; the two native workers have left and Mr. and Mrs. B. are talking of going into secular work. Mr. C. says he does not see how things will end. Mr. D., from Ecuador, in a recent letter from Bolivia, writes that he is alone and ill, without any money, not having heard from the Board in a year. I am very glad that I took as much cloth as I did, for it has all come in very handy for my husband's shirts and different things, he having taken so little. Tho I was accepted as a missionary I have not been recognized in any way since coming down, neither on the list nor in my marriage nor in receiving a cent of money. If I were placed, as a good many missionaries are, without friends at home, we would probably have suffered, for it would be impossible to live on what Mr. —— receives from the Alliance.

Notwithstanding this these missionaries are doing an excellent work, eking out what little money they have by doing their own housework, considered by all missionary experience a waste of energy, it being cheaper to employ servants and leave the missionaries free for work. They are pushing their meetings to such a degree as has aroused the bitter hostility of the priests and has occasioned many threats against their lives. The most outrageous falsehoods are published by the priests in regard to them, and every effort made to prevent people from attending the services. In this connection it is interesting to note the directory for contributions and bequests, published weekly in the *Christian and Missionary Alliance* newspaper. According to this contributions and bequests, personal or for the work in general, should be sent to the Rev. A. B. Simpson; so also for the work of publication. Contributions for the Gospel Tabernacle are to be sent to Mr. Crear, and for the Christian and Missionary Alliance may be sent either to Mr. Crear or Mrs. A. B. Simpson. It thus appears that the general instructions are that everything go to Mr. Simpson. However, if people desire they are at liberty to send to either Mr. Crear or Mrs. Simpson. The result being that the average person, recognizing Mr. Simpson as general director, would naturally send to him, and it is absolutely within his own power to use the money coming to him in any way that he pleases. We make no assertion that money is misused. It seems, however, very strange that such repeated stories should come with regard to the destitution of missionaries as we quote above. We have also been informed that on one of the fields the April allowance was not received until the following January; and yet Mr. Simpson affirms that the money is forwarded regularly. There is some discrepancy, and we shall await with considerable interest the publication of the full financial statement, which has been promised, but so far as we are able to learn has not yet appeared. Meanwhile the English committee absolutely deny having contributed to the Alliance the funds that were forwarded to Mr. Olsson. Those funds were intended for specific work under Mr. Olsson's direction, and had nothing to do with the general income of the Alliance.

Biblical Research.

THE German Orientgesellschaft, organized only a little over a year ago for the purpose of making diggings in the East, is vigorously at work. It has recently issued No. 2 of its *Mittheilungen*, which contains the preliminary report of the leader of the Babylonian expedition, Dr. Koldewey. The expedition is at work on the famous ruins of old Babylon, beginning with the *Kasr* mound, where stood the famous palace of Nebuchadnezzar. We are informed that work was begun by making a cut directly

through this immense mound of ruins, and, among other things, for the first time a glimpse has been secured of the famous walls which Herodotus and Diodorus describe as being wide enough for several chariots to pass along side by side. For the first time in two thousand years it has become possible to test the correctness of these statements and it is found that these historians have not exaggerated. It is seen that the outer wall is built of burned brick with the stamp of Nebuchadnezzar and is 7.25 meters wide, but that back of it there are fillings of sand and other material 21.5 meters in width, while the inner wall is 13.10 meters wide, making a grand total of 41.85 meters! At latest reports this breach had penetrated 17 meters into the mound, and the progress of the 160 men engaged was rather slow. A number of monumental inscriptions were unearthed, but as yet no connected texts seem to have been discovered. However, a large number of pieces of the glazed relief bricks with which the palace and, probably, too, the wall were ornamented have been found. The relief was placed partly on blue and partly on green background, and the fragments show parts of the human body, lion skins, eyes and paws, as also roset ornaments. A still later report, here mentioned, states that the diggers have struck a very thick wall, which is regarded as belonging to the palace proper. The society expects to publish at once a brochure entitled "Babylon," the contents of which consists chieny of an address on the work and prospects of the association delivered by Professor Friedrich Delitzsch, now of Berlin. A chart accompanies the address. The society expects to expend about $20,000 to $25,000 a year on its work, and to "maintain the expedition for five years." The German Emperor gave a donation of $4,000, and further contributions are solicited from friends of the Orient and not only from technical scholars.

....In the *Neue Kirchliche Zeitschrift*, No. 7, Lic. Rudolf Steinmetz, on the basis of the researches of Harnack, Zahn and Godet, and in an independent consideration of these, gives the *status quo* of the mixed questions as to the manner and time of the formation of the New Testament Canon. Several years ago a controversy, as yet unsettled, on this subject arose between those leading representatives of the more liberal and the confessional schools in New Testament research, Harnack and Zahn, which has aroused a deep interest in Church circles. The problem involved is practically the question whether the present body of New Testament writings became to be recognized as canonical by the Church because the Church formally selected them as the best protection against the dangers of Gnosticism and Montanism, or, on the other hand, was such a formal selection really never made, and was the choice, especially of our four Gospels, a natural result of the fact that they had all along been used by the Church in its services, and had occupied this prominence on account of their apostolic origin. An acceptance of the former position, which is that of Harnack, will place the formation of the New Testament canon as such in the second half of the second century; while to adopt the second view, as is done by Zahn, regards this formation as already an established fact at the end of the first century. So far, it seems, the views of Zahn have gained the larger number of adherents, and among these also Godet, altho with some modifications. Steinmetz in his article of 22 pages briefly reviews the chief evidences involved and thinks that the truth really lies between the two, and that each contestant emphasizes one side of it. Zahn places the emphasis on the general development of these writings into canonical authority in consequence of their use in the churches, while Harnack draws special attention to the suddenness with which the books of the New Testament, about the year 160, were recognized as a body of canonical workings by the side of the Old Testament canon. The danger of Zahn's consists in the one-sided claim that the evidence of these books and their use in the church about 100 A.D., is evidence of the fact that these existed already as a selection or a canon of writings, while the danger of Harnack's views consists in his overlooking the fact that the ground of the selection of just these and not of other books in 160 is to be found in the fact that they were entitled to this position on the ground of their general use in the churches. In this way a compromise, and perhaps substantial agreement between these two views of canon formation is effected. In the same number of the magazine is found also a discussion of the I John 5, 7-8 questions, the genuineness of which the noted conservative, Dr. W. Koelling, one of the few defenders of the verbal inspiration theory still found among the German theological writers, had stoutly defended. The reply is from Pastor K. Endemann, who reviews the evidence in compact form and unhesitatingly declares that this passage has no right to a place in the Scriptures. He concludes with these words:

"With Hengstenberg, Luthardt and others, we are fully convinced of the spuriousness of this passage. It did not find a place in Luther's Bible until it was smuggled into it in the year 1596. It should be thrown out again."

FINANCIAL.

The Gold Standard.

"The bankers of the United States most earnestly recommend that the Congress of the United States at its next session enact a law to more firmly and unequivocally establish the gold standard in this country by providing that the gold dollar, which, under the existing law, is the unit of value, shall be the standard and measure of all values in the United States; that all the obligations of the Government, and all paper money, including circulating notes of National banks, shall be redeemed in gold coin, and that the legal-tender notes of the United States, when paid into the Treasury, shall not be reissued except upon the deposit of an equivalent amount of gold coin."

The American Bankers' Association adopted these resolutions at their convention in Cleveland last week. The vote was unanimous, was followed by "deafening applause." The action is noteworthy, because the members of this association of financiers come from all parts of the United States. They were all of one way of thinking upon this subject. That the gold standard has already been established in this country by making the gold dollar the unit of value makes it none the less desirable to reiterate the fact "more firmly and unequivocally" by the enactment of a law which shall make the gold dollar the "standard and measure of all values." The passage of such a law at the coming session of Congress would fulfil the pledges made by the Administration, and would enable the Republican party to go before the people next year with this question decided. No promise to assist in promoting international bimetallism should find place in the platform. A clear and unmistakable stand upon this vital point would assure the support of the entire business community.

A further indication of the attitude of the bankers upon this subject was afforded in a paper read by a prominent bank president in which were strongly urged as imperative these three steps. First, establishment of the gold standard by law; second, cancellation of the greenbacks; third, withdrawal of bond-secured bank notes, and substitution of properly safeguarded bank notes against assets. Significantly, too, the platform of the Maryland Republicans places foremost this issue, not only affirming the necessity for the gold standard, but insisting "that all our currency should be made by law redeemable in gold coin at the option of the holder. To this faith," the resolution adds, "we confidently pledge the influence and votes of the Maryland members of Congress." Could the Republicans in other States beside Maryland and Iowa but give the same assurances, the double-standard ghost might be laid at the approaching session of Congress.

Railroad Reports.

THE report on the New York Central System of Railroads for the twelve months ending June 30th, 1899, has been issued by the company, and has aroused much interest, owing largely to the fact of the consolidation of other Vanderbilt properties with the Central, and the refunding of its fixed charges at a lower rate of interest. Evidently the management has made noteworthy progress in the direction of economy and efficiency in operation of the system. The gross earnings for the year show an increase of $410,417, and the operating expenses show a decrease of $382,032. There is an increase in the surplus of $960,581. From the surplus deductions were made on account of the expense of refunding the company's bonds and issuing the collateral trust 3½ per cent. debentures for taking over the Lake Shore and the Michigan Central properties. The net surplus was thus $5,373,325. In other words, the company earned nearly 6 per cent. on the stock, and could have paid 5 per cent. The percentage of operating expenses to gross earnings for the year was 63.07 per cent., against 64.47

per cent. last year. While the passenger earnings increased $472,314, the freight rates were almost stationary, altho there was a material gain in local freight revenues. The Pennsylvania Railroad makes a significant report on its July earnings. The lines east of Pittsburg show an increase in net earnings of $129,200, and the lines west of Pittsburg an increase in net earnings of $331,400. The increased earnings on both sections, therefore, for the month, amounted to nearly ½ per cent. on the entire capital stock of the company. For the seven months elapsed and reported on, the Pennsylvania system has already earned this year an extra 1 per cent. dividend on its capital. If the succeeding months show no diminution in traffic there is no doubt that the company will earn at least 1¾, and perhaps 2, per cent. extra on the stock before the year closes.

Financial Items.

The Rubber Goods Manufacturing Company have declared a quarterly dividend of 1¾ per cent. on the preferred stock, payable September 15th. The officers of the company are: C. S. Smith, President; W. D. Eddy, Vice-President; W. B. Flint, Treasurer, and W. A. Towner, Assistant-Treasurer.

....On the last day of the Bankers' Convention a resolution was passed looking toward the adoption of the uniform credit system presented by James G. Cannon, Vice-President of the Fourth National Bank of New York City, in an address delivered at the convention. The resolution was as follows:

"*Resolved*, That the American Bankers' Association, in convention assembled, approves the system of credit department for banks, and that the secretary of this Association be and hereby is authorized to prepare and set up in his office a model credit department, and to furnish such information as he may be called upon from time to time to give to the members of the association regarding the workings of the same; and also to prepare and furnish to the members of the association at cost price any and all blanks which are needful in connection therewith."

....In discussing "The Week," *Dun's Review* says:

"The sky is still cloudless and no disquieting change has come during the week. In spite of more warlike news about South Africa the Bank of England behaves as if the worst possible had been fully provided for, and this country has no reason to fear trouble from that source unless English markets have so overloaded as to need help. The marketing of domestic products, both farm and manufactured, continues surprisingly large for the season. The new possessions, taken together, are returning in revenue already more than it costs to clean and govern them. The West and South still behave as if it would be impertinent for New York to offer money for crop moving, and are still bidding for commercial loans here. Failures are few, strikes scarce and readily settled, and the passage of September 1st without pressure means reasonable safety for months ahead."

....Referring to the constituency of the American Bankers' Association, which has lately held its annual convention at Cleveland, *Bradstreet's* says:

"There can be no doubt that such a body as the American Bankers' Association has the power to exercise a very considerable influence of a conservative character in reference to monetary legislation. The fact was developed at the convention held at Cleveland this week that the roll of the association comprises 3,915 members, whose capital, surplus and undivided profits aggregate $1,230,192,191 and their combined deposits $4,501,367,328, a total of $5,731,559,519. The weight of the association is growing, for this total represents an increase of $841,211,025 over the like assets of last year's members. The bankers who administer this immense fund have an influence out of all proportion to their number, and both in the interest of themselves and of their depositors have an impulse toward safe and conservative policies which cannot but serve as a steadying power in the great political community of which they form a part."

....Sales of Bank and Trust Company Stocks for the week ending September 11 were:

BANKS.

Broadway	248	State of New York	127½
Continental	136	Western	405

TRUST COMPANIES.

America	265	North American	171
City	385¼	Title Guarantee	407¾

INSURANCE.

"How to Ascertain the Cost of Life Insurance."

By Hastings H. Hart, LL.D.

IN THE INDEPENDENT of August 31st, under the title, "Is Life Insurance Profitable?" the editor justly says: "Life insurance does cost, and it is worth; why even tolerate a superficial appearance that it is a gratuity?" Few policy holders have any definite idea as to what it is actually costing them to carry their insurance. The impression prevails that there is something mysterious and occult about life insurance, and that only an "actuary" can ascertain the facts, and that by a complicated process; but, in fact, as policies are now written, any layman can readily ascertain for himself, at any time, with sufficient accuracy for practical purposes, what his insurance is costing him. In order to make good its contracts, the insurance company accumulates a reserve, and in most policies now written the company agrees to return to the policy holder, at any time, on demand, the largest part of this reserve. This constitutes the "Cash surrender value" and is a definite asset. It is usually a little less than the actual value, but is near enough for practical purposes. The expenses of carrying on the company and the compensation for the risk of having to pay before the expiration of the average life have to be paid by the policy holder and this is what we wish to ascertain.

For many years the writer has followed a simple plan which was set forth several years ago in a brief article in THE INDEPENDENT. The experience of twenty-two years has confirmed its correctness. It consists simply in keeping an account with each life insurance policy, exactly like any other investment. For example, I have a policy of $1,000 in the State Mutual Life Assurance Company. The cash surrender value at the beginning of the year was $182.23. I lost the use of this cash asset during the year, therefore I charge it with interest at 4 per cent., $7.29. The net premium (less dividend) was $20.12, making a total debit of $209.73. The cash surrender value at the end of the year was $200.87; therefore, the net expense to me for the year was $8.86, which I gladly pay the company for assuming the risk of having to pay the policy in case of my death.

The following is a statement of actual experience in carrying a policy:

Statement of Expense of Carrying Policy No. 14821 in the State Mutual Life Assurance Company.

(A 27 year Endowment Policy, payable at age 60.)

Year.	Cash value beginning year.	Add interest at 4 per cent.	Add net premium paid.	Total debit.	Deduct cash value closing year.	Expense of carrying $1000 insurance.
1885.....	.....	.....	$34.62	$34.62	$12.43	$22.19
1886.....	$12.43	$0.50	29.93	42.86	32.50	10.36
1887.....	32.50	1.30	29.65	63.45	54.52	8.93
1888.. ..	54 52	2.18	29.36	86.06	77.48	8.58
1889	77.48	3.10	29.78	110.36	101.33	9.03
1890.. ...	101.33	4.05	29.47	134.85	126.23	8.62
1891.....	126.23	5.05	29.14	160.42	152.17	8.25
1892	152.17	6.09	28.81	187.07	179.21	7.86
1893.. ...	179.21	7.17	28.46	214.84	207.47	7.37
1894	207.47	8.30	28.10	243.87	236.92	6.95
1895.....	236.92	9.48	27.73	274.13	267 63	6.50
1896	267.63	10.70	27.33	305.66	299.55	6.11
1897.....	299.55	12.00	26.91	338.46	332.87	5.59
1898	332.87	13.31	27.92	374.10	367.51	6.59
1899.....	367.51	14.70	27.67	409.88	403.59	6.29
Average yearly expense.....						$8.08

It will be seen that after charging the policy with all cash payments, together with compound interest at 4 per cent., and deducting the present cash value, the protection cost last year $6.29, and has averaged $8.08 per year. For the past six years the interest charged has more than covered the expense. For the sixteen years the expense charge has been $129.22, and the interest charged $97.93.

This method of viewing life insurance is a plain business proposition, on the same principle as any other balance sheet. It is applicable to any kind of a policy. If the policy has no cash surrender contract, any

agent of the company can furnish a statement of the reserve on the policy, or its value as ascertained by the company from year to year, which is a little in excess of the "cash surrender values" of modern policies. As a matter of fact the company's estimate is usually more nearly the true value of the policy than the "cash surrender value," the latter being intentionally somewhat lower than the real value.

CHICAGO, ILL.

A Reminiscence Indeed.

ACCORDING to one of the English insurance journals, a journal so quietly old-fashioned that until now we had never heard its name, the Manchester (England) Fire Company once dabbled in life insurance, when the company as well as life insurance was young. One of the original forms—"questions to be answered by agents"—has been brought to light and it is indeed peculiar. It is too long to copy, but it asks the agent to state how long he has known the candidate; if he has ever heard of his being indisposed, and, if so, how about it; is he now in perfect health; are his habits regular and good; is his complexion sallow, pale, florid, brown, etc.; is he thin, bloated, etc.; is his neck long or short, his chest broad or narrow; does he look healthy; is there any observable defect in him; has there been "consumption, asthma, or other pulmonary complaint" among his near relatives; "do you consider him in all respects a proper person to be insured, and do you recommend him to the directors as such?" The peculiarity about all this is that no medical selection was provided for, the agent being expected to do all the inspecting and recommending. The agent was not certain to be competent, and he was liable to be biased as a party interested; yet there was a time when the officers of a company here in New York just looked a man over and guessed that he would or would not do. Those were the early days and the crude ones; and yet people die now, as they died then, and the best medical selection lasts only a few years, its service being hardly more than to neutralize the selection against the company which the public would otherwise make.

THE summer is the convention season. Underwriters' associations have had theirs, and the insurance commissioners are to have one in Detroit in September. Detroit is a pleasant city, whose freedom is quite free and open to any person with money and willingness to pay for it. Some insurance agents in Detroit, it appears, credit the commissioners with the requisite willingness, coupled with a willingness to let the insurance companies supply the money; so they have been officiously stirring about locally with a subscription paper. It is in order to inquire why. If the official brothers count upon having a pleasant time, let them pay for it as other people do; if the public welfare is to be served by the meeting, then let the expense come from the collections already made from the companies, these collections being ample enough to yield a boasted profit in some States. It is a queer idea which is sometimes had of possible sources of profit—in some cases suggesting the thrift of a man who should try to economize on food by sucking blood from his own arm; if some one else furnishes the arm, we allow, the case is more plausible. But, once more, why should the companies pay, unless upon the neat and not very uncommon proposition that the companies are to pay for everything? Perhaps these men are obliged to make some disturbance now and then, lest somebody propose abolishing them as being do-nothings; but certainly they worry the companies rather than serve them.

Pebbles.

Mr. Green: "Billson's boy has got to be an officer in the navy." *Mrs. Green:* "Well, well! I s'pose he'll wear epithets on his shoulders now."—*Judge.*

...."I wonder why it is," said Jinks, "that most authors are snobs?" "Well," said Binks, "I suppose it is because royalties pay their expenses, and their titles are copyrighted."—*Harper's Bazar.*

....Hello, Smith; suppose a man marries his first wife's step-sister's aunt, what relation is he to her?" "First—wife—um—step-aunt—er let me see; I don't know." *Bright Fellow:* "He's her husband."—*Exchange.*

....*Mrs. May-Fair:* "I hear that your son is a great student, and spends most of his time over the midnight oil." *Mrs. Jones* (a rich parvenu, in pony carriage): "Not a word of truth in it. We 'ave helectric light hall over the 'ouse, and Halfred 'as a 'ole chanticleer in 'is room!"—*Punch.*

....Monsieur Calino can never remember anything, nor keep anything to himself. He is aware of his vice of inattention. "Things that I hear go in at one ear and out at the other," he says. "No," a friend puts in, "they go in at one ear and go out at your mouth!"—*Youth's Companion.*

....*First Chinaman:* "Is Manchuria Russian territory by this time, or is it still Chinese, or partly both?" *Second Chinaman:* "Partly both, I think. If it is more Chinese than Russian it merely constitutes a large Russian sphere of influence in China; while, if it is more Russian than Chinese, we can console ourselves that in it we have a certain sphere of influence in Russia."—*Puck.*

....Benny was a new boy at school, and as the teacher enrolled his name in her book, she asked: "Where do you live, Benny?" "On Blinker Street," he answered. "You should say 'In Blinker Street.' That is considered the proper form now." "Yes'm." "You have lately come to town, have you not?" "Yes'm." "Where was your home before?" "Boonville." "Where is Boonville?" "In the Erie Canal, ma'am," said Benny. And many will be inclined to think that, taking the teacher's premises for granted, Benny's language was logically correct.—*Youth's Companion.*

In the year nineteen hundred, if you go to gay Paree,
There won't be any limit to the sights that you can see;
You may watch the mob in motion; it is docile, tho it's queer.
The police will let you feed it if you care to go so near.

If you visit the legations, at a very trifling cost
You may see the big waste baskets where the paper scraps are tossed,
And for a slight gratuity they will politely show
The interesting relic which they call a "bordereau."

You may patronize the gramophone and hear the thing exclaim
"A bas!" of anybody whom you chance to know by name.
They are absolutely endless, the facilities for glee,
In the year of nineteen hundred, if you go to gay Paree.

—*Washington Star.*

Puzzles.

CONDUCTED BY VIRGINIA DOANE.

FOR the best set of answers to this week's puzzles we will send "The Santiago Campaign," by Maj.-Gen. Joseph Wheeler.

SUBSTITUTIONS.

In the following lines one letter is taken from each word and a different one substituted.

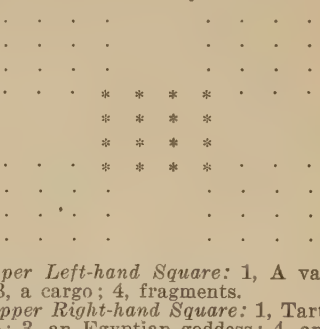
Thy leech it ripped on fine; tho slower
As furnished; or toe slinging blower
She lamest fee both bit.
Thy cow sum spares thra bust on fold,
Ant o'ar thy barkening death end cold,
She largo ghoat-mote dote flat.
On ivery orclard autume staids
Pith appres on has folden bands.

CENTRAL ACROSTIC.

All the words described contain the same number of letters. When rightly guessed and written one below the other, the central letters will spell a Latin phrase, which means that while one is prosperous friends are plentiful.

Reading across: 1, Offerings; 2, a hard covering; 3, a famous town of Spain; 4, to strike; 5, the surname of an English philosopher; 6, to move furiously; 7, three famous goddesses; 8, to talk idly; 9, dispatch; 10, faint-hearted; 11, part of an anchor; 12, want of good sense; 13, entrances; 14, to conceal; 15, taste; 16, to dislike extremely; 17, understanding; 18, a small room; 19, to guide; 20, detests; 21, a cruel Athenian legislator; 22, rages; 23, loftiness; 24, mangles; 25, a silver coin; 26, melody.

CONNECTED SQUARES.



I. *Upper Left-hand Square:* 1, A valley; 2, again; 3, a cargo; 4, fragments.

II. *Upper Right-hand Square:* 1, Tart; 2, an instance; 3, an Egyptian goddess; 4, an article of furniture.

III. *Central Square:* 1, A kind of crab; 2, the agave; 3, a time of day; 4, a slight depression.

IV. *Lower Left-hand Square:* 1, To capture; 2, a plane surface; 3, adjacent; 4, to be bold or venturesome.

V. *Lower Right-hand Square:* 1, To reclaim; 2, a masculine name; 3, to constrain; 4, an Australian bird.

JANE H. THAYER.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF AUGUST 31ST.

BIBLICAL NAMES.—54, Havilah; 55, Justus; 56, Endor; 57, Blastus; 58, Massa; 59, Habakkuk; 60, Menahem; 61, Issachar.

CURTAILINGS.—Reader, Reade, Read.

WORD-SQUARE.—1, Eclat; 2, chair; 3, lapse; 4, aisle; 5, trees.

CENTRAL ACROSTIC.—I. Caius Cilnius Maecena. 1, Placate; 2, impales; 3, maximum; 4, roguish; 5, presage; 6, special; 7, delight; 8, bullion; 9, trundle; 10, sprites; 11, volutes; 12, dabster; 13, palmate; 14, panacea; 15, tuneful; 16, cracker; 17, baneful; 18, cranial; 19, oplates; 20, gristle.

II. Piano-tuner. 1, Japan; 2, guise; 3, graze; 4, coney; 5, alone; 6, cater; 7, squab; 8, pined; 9, emend; 10, shred.

Personals.

THE latest dispatches from Gibraltar say that Admiral Dewey never expects to see sea service again except in event of war.

....Madame Labori, wife of the great French jurist who defended Dreyfus, is an English woman and at one time was an opera singer.

....Ex-Senator Roger Q. Mills, of Texas, has sold to the Standard Oil Company for $342,000 a part of his farm near Corsicana, on which there are several oil wells. There are other wells on the part which he retains.

....Paderewski has just bought a summer house not far from Lausanne, on the Lake of Geneva. When at his country place the famous pianist cuts short his wonderful aureole hair, but as the concert season approaches the barber is dispensed with.

....Perhaps the man destined to play the important role in South Africa on the English side during the next few months is Gen. Sir William Francis Buller, the new comander of the British troops. He left London on August 19th and arrived at Cape Town last week, where he was met by cheering thousands.

....Col. John Jacob Astor, who served in the war with Spain, says he would go to the Philippines if the War Department should desire his services in the war there. "I have in me," he adds, "the blood of my grandmother, who was a sister of Col. Henry Armstrong and daughter of General Armstrong, and they were true Americans."

....It has been decided by the committee of the William Black Memorial Fund that the memorial shall take the form of a beacon light, to be known as "The William Black Beacon." This beacon will be set up at Duart Point, near the entrance to the Sound of Mull, where most of the steamer traffic of the West Scottish Highlands passes.

....The next marriage of an American girl to a foreign noble will take place on the 25th of this month. Prince Cantacuzene, Count Speransky, of Russia, is to marry Miss Julia Dent Grant, granddaughter of America's great Civil War hero. The young Prince has gone to Newport to stay until his marriage, and he is described as a modest, good-looking young fellow. He is attended only by his valet, his best man not having arrived yet from Russia.

....Next to "David Harum" and "Richard Carvel" perhaps "Prisoners of Hope" has been the most successful book of this year. The author, Miss Mary Johnston, is not yet thirty years old and comes of an old Virginia family. She has not made literature a profession, but rather an avocation, and does her writing at odd times. She was a delicate child and her education was of a desultory nature, the major portion of it being acquired among "old-fashioned books in old-fashioned libraries."

....John R. McLean, the recent nominee for Governor of Ohio on the Democratic ticket, made a small fortune out of a graveyard. Ten years ago he bought one, and, after removing the dead and grading and sodding the land, sold it off at several hundred per cent. profit. Mr. McLean is popular with all classes and approachable by everybody. He is liberal in living and giving, and has a large, old-fashioned house in Cincinnati and a fine country place in the region of Rock Creek.

....The only commissioner-at-large from the United States to the Paris Exposition to be appointed from the State of New York is Mr. Louis Stern, of the famous drygoods firm of this city. Mr. Stern is a German by birth and came to this country nearly fifty years ago. Altho always an active Republican, Mr. Stern has never sought office before, tho the office has often sought him. Mr. Stern is a member of the Chamber of Commerce and is also connected with many charitable institutions.

....A new long-distance bicycle record has just been made. Mrs. Jane Lindsey, of Brooklyn, N. Y., last week finished a ride of six hundred miles on a bicycle within seventy-two hours, thereby wresting the woman's long-distance world's championship from Miss Jane C. Yatman, whose record she beat by one hundred miles. Mrs. Lindsey slept only three hours during the ride, tho shortly after finishing the first century she was delayed three hours by a terrific thunder storm. She has ridden long distances for only about a year.

....President McKinley was last week elected a member of the Bricklayer and Stone Masons' International Union, No. 21, of Chicago (tho at present writing it is not known whether he will accept the honor). The president of the union, Mr. Gubbins, says that if President McKinley is to lay the corner stone of the new post office in Chicago he will have to be elected to the union or all the bricklayers and stone cutters in Cook County will go on a strike. It was first intended to make out the President's union card for September first, but as that would necessitate his presence in the parade on Labor Day, or a payment of $2 fine for being absent, it was decided to delay the matter.

The Independent

VOL. LI NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1899 No. 2651

Survey of the World.

The Political Situation

Senator Jones, of Arkansas, chairman of the Democratic National Committee, declares that the next Democratic platform must attack imperialism and trusts. But the plank against imperialism in the Ohio Democratic platform troubles Editor McLean, candidate for Governor. It declares that our soldiers are "unlawfully used" to put down insurrection in the Philippines, while Mr. McLean's paper, the *Cincinnati Enquirer*, denies that the opponents of imperialism are in favor of the "immediate withdrawal of the United States army, and giving up the island of Luzon." Mr. McLean, if elected, would be a formidable rival to Mr. Bryan for the Democratic nomination to the Presidency. The campaign will be a very hot one, with the candidacy of Mayor Jones an uncertain factor. His vote will probably come from the Democratic party. At the same time the negro vote is in danger, and Senator Foraker does not support the Republican ticket heartily. The dissatisfaction in Kentucky with the nomination of Goebel seems to grow. Judge Tarvin, who wrote the Democratic platform, says he will not speak for him. Mr. John G. Carlisle says that "a year ago Goebel was a sound money man." Secretary Hay has written a ringing letter for use in the Ohio campaign. He says that the 16 to 1 cry is no longer heard in the streets, and that the free-trade issue is dead. To the Democrats are left the attack on trusts, charged on the Republicans as "having all the requisite experience, both of legislation and business;" and the war, which is opposed because "the results of the war were too advantageous." He denies any alliance except of good will with England, and appeals to the advent of general prosperity as a sufficient answer to the Democratic attacks.

The Trust Conference

The conference called by the Civic Federation, of Chicago, to discuss the question of trusts, met last week, Wednesday, in Chicago and adjourned on Saturday. No resolutions were passed, but it is the general opinion that the conference will have a great educational effect on the people, as well as more or less influence on the two great political parties. Delegates were named by the Governors of thirty States and by various trades and labor organizations, and these to the number of over three hundred were present. All shades of opinion were represented, and the pro-trust, or conservative people, seemed to be about equal in influence to those opposed to trusts. All, however, seemed to agree, and this perhaps is the most noteworthy part of the conference, that the trusts had come to stay, and that the only way to correct the evils in them was by some form of Government regulation. Altho some very important papers and speeches were read, those by Mr. Bryan and Mr. Bourke Cockran seem to have attracted the most attention. Mr. Byron W. Holt, who has examined four hundred trusts, said that he had found only two that had lowered prices, and Governor Pingree said that the trust is the "forerunner, or rather the creator of industrial slavery;" while the other side was taken by ex-Governor Foster, who said, "denounce trusts as we may, they are coming to stay, because the gigantic business operations of the future cannot be carried on without them." Mr. Bryan's idea was that the

Government should require every trust to obtain a license before doing business outside of the State in which created; while Mr. Cockran wished to regulate them by laws compelling all their transactions to be made public. The Civic Federation of Chicago will issue the addresses in pamphlet form, and for further information we would refer our readers to an article which will appear in the next week's issue of THE INDEPENDENT by Prof. John B. Clark, of Columbia College, one of the New York delegates.

The Strike Situation

The famous Cleveland strike has been gradually weakening, and at last has collapsed entirely. The men admit defeat, and are swarming in such numbers to the company's office for re-employment that it has been decided to call a meeting and formally declare the strike off. It will be remembered that the second strike was decided by only a small majority, a very large number of the men being strongly opposed to it. The men as they return are being cordially treated by the employers, who say that they will give them work just as fast as places can be found for them, but are unwilling to dismiss those already in employ. It is estimated that the strike has cost the city not less than $5,000,000 in damage directly and indirectly. The company itself has lost probably about $375,000, and the strikers an aggregate sum of about $120,000, while scarcely more than half of the men will be able to secure employment. At the Cramp shipyards there is no great change. The pattern makers presented a demand for a nine-hour work day, but there was no threat of a strike, and the general situation has not grown worse. One of the members of the firm says that the real origin of the strike was an effort commenced in England to attach the American shipbuilding industry and regain what was lost there in the strike of two years ago. The places of the striking men have been filled where necessary, and the work is going on. The attention of the Department of the Interior at Washington has been called to the methods of strikers in the Indian Territory, and a warning has been issued by Secretary Hitchcock that proceedings calculated to incite riot and bloodshed will not be tolerated. The strikers in Cartersville, Ill., attacked and killed seven negro non-union miners, and the Governor has sent the military to preserve order. The position of employers is indicated by resolutions adopted at the meeting of the United Typothetæ at New Haven last week. These resolutions affirmed the right of the members to employ whomsoever they see fit in the management of their respective offices. A resolution was proposed requesting each individual member hereafter to employ only non-union foremen and superintendents. This, however, was withdrawn.

The Philadelphia Exposition

Last week, Thursday, with unostentatious ceremonies, the National Export Exposition was formally opened. The purpose of this exposition is the spread of our mechanical and agricultural industries and American products generally throughout the markets of the world, and thus increase and widen our export trade. Hundreds of distinguished visitors from all sections of the country were present, including Admiral Sampson and the officers of his fleet, then at Philadelphia. All the exhibitors have not yet finished their booths, but it is expected that in a week everything will be in position. The attendance during the day aggregated about 25,000, which would seem to show the success of the exposition from a popular standpoint. The governments of the whole world have been invited, and have accepted, to send their delegates, and the leading Chambers of Commerce in every country have also accepted, while twenty thousand leading commercial men have announced their intention to see the American interests gathered in the buildings. These buildings consist of three central structures, the main one covering twelve acres of space; all are of great magnitude and impressive architecture. As the exports of the United States have increased to an enormous amount Philadelphia has received great credit for the inception of this enterprise and for the manner in which it is being carried out, and it is the general opinion that the exposition promises to be one of the most useful industrial displays ever held in this country.

Countries South of Us

The revolution in Venezuela has grown to alarming proportions, at least in the Spanish-American sense. It has just leaked out through the censored press that the troops under General Castro, the insurgent leader, have already defeated the Government forces twice, capturing in one battle 2,000 Government troops and a large quantity of ammunition. President Andrade, one of the best revolutionary generals in South America, has had to take the field in person against the insurgents. Before he went, however, he bought a Spanish gunboat and formed a new cabinet at the capital. The insurgent general is reported to have anywhere from six to ten thousand men under his command, and the whole interior of Venezuela is rising to his support. Caracas, however, is still apathetic. Later advices say that President Andrade met the insurgents near Tacuyo, and had to retreat with severe loss back toward Caracas. In the meantime General Castro has taken Valencia, the second largest city in Venezuela. Our Government has promised to send the "Nashville" in addition to the "Detroit," if she is needed, and the Ministers of the principal foreign nations at Caracas have already cabled for men of war. The remarkable part of this whole revolution is that no one knows what General Castro is fighting about. Moreover, why do the people all flock to his standard when it was supposed that everybody was satisfied and prosperous in Venezuela? The Anglo-Venezuelan Boundary Commission has almost completed its work, and a decision should be reached by the 1st of October. Last week a cyclone swept over Bermuda, doing an immense amount of damage, tho no lives have been reported lost. The storm was the worst known there since the hurricane of 1880, and the loss is roughly estimated at half a million dollars. In Dutch Guiana there is an internecine war between the "bush" negroes. These negroes are to-day what the Maroons of Jamaica were a century or more ago, except that they are the descendants of fugitive slaves who have completely relapsed into savagery, making Goejaba and the other territories occupied by them counterparts of equatorial Africa. The Dutch Government, which long ago concluded to let them alone, will now have a good pretext to intervene. It is now expected that President Salles, of Brazil, will return General Roca's visit some time next March, but an organ which he inspires in Rio de Janeiro is opposed to the recent South American alliance against the United States. General Jimenes has arrived at the capital of Santo Domingo amid great manifestations of joy on the part of the populace. He says that he will not accept the presidency until a formal election has taken place, but it is expected that a temporary office will be found for him by the Provisional Ministry. The country is at present quiet, but something must be done immediately, for the financial and economic situation is still very bad and a famine is even feared.

Cuba and Porto Rico

General Ludlow, the military Governor of Havana, has recently issued an order which cannot but have excellent effect upon the Cubans. He directs all officers stationed in the department of Havana to acquire as soon as practicable a fluent and accurate use of the Spanish language. This will, he affirms, hereafter constitute an important addition to an officer's value to the service, and he has authorized the holding of a general department examination on December 1st. It is held that this will assist greatly in the avoidance of most of the misunderstandings which have occasioned friction during the past months between the American authorities and the Cubans. A somewhat new element of disturbance in the island has come to note through the unsettled condition of the labor question. Workingmen have been more aggressive than ever before. During the Spanish *régime* strikes were settled by military force when they became serious, but the absence of this form of treatment has resulted in strike after strike, the men usually winning. The masons recently gained an advance of twenty five per cent., and it is said are about to strike again for a reduction of hours. The carpenters are talking of an independent strike, and it is feared that as a result business will be seriously hampered. Governor Rivera in his private capacity is

doing his best to effect compromises, and General Gomez expresses his regret that the Cubans seem to imitate the defects in the American system of government rather than its virtues. In Porto Rico the condition is still very serious, and Governor-General Davis says that in his belief the great problem to be solved is more a question of food than anything else. The stress of hunger he considers will be an increasing one for several weeks, and we must prepare to feed not less than a quarter million people before the earth can bring forth fresh supplies. For this he estimates that there will be necessary $1,500,000 during the next 120 days. On the basis of the report from General Davis Secretary Root has appointed a central committee, of Which Hon. Cornelius N. Bliss is chairman, and including Brigadier-General Guy V. Henry, the Rt. Rev. James H. Blenk, Bishop of Porto Rico, now in the United States; the Mayors of New York, Boston, Baltimore and Philadelphia and others. The National Bank of North America, 25 Nassau Street, is designated as the repository for the relief fund. The work of providing for the sufferers has been turned over to Major Hoff. There is a very comprehensive and well ordered scheme of distribution, with a depot of supplies in every municipality and central depot at San Juan. Fruit and food crops were wiped out, and until they can be reproduced, which will take three months, food in the form of beans, rice and codfish will have to be provided for all these people. Some kind friends have sent overcoats and plush bonnets, but these are luxuries, and if the necessaries can be obtained it is all that is desired. There is no romance in this undertaking but a long, hard pull to keep life in a starving people, people who are born hungry and live hungry and have no supplies of anything to fall back upon now that disaster has overtaken them. They can be provided for with enough beans, rice and codfish, and there is no source to look for them except the United States. At the same time the Government at Washington is taking up the question of home rule, and considering the form of civil government. Details have not yet been made public, but it is generally understood that the President is to appoint a civil governor and chiefs of the great departments of the government, including a financial, postal and two or three other departments. It is also supposed that in addition a number of the leading citizens of the island will probably be appointed to act in a legislative capacity with the civil governor and the members of his council, and will be authorized to recommend any changes deemed advisable in the existing laws as well as other laws which they may consider appropriate. It is not intended that this form should continue beyond the time Congress may see fit to legislate, but it is the purpose of the President to give the people some voice in their own government pending such action.

The Philippines

President Schurman has given to the public an important statement in which he sums up the situation in the Philippines under five heads. (1) The vastness of the archipelago makes a blockade impracticable. Without going out into either the Pacific or the China Sea, he made a circuit of 2,000 miles all south of Manila. (2) The multiplicity and heterogeneousness of the population is evidenced by the sixty and more languages spoken by the tribes, most of which are civilized and Christianized, the savage tribes being found in North Luzon and Mindanao. (3) The fighting is being done by the Tagalogs. The other tribes are neutral, but are still not to be reckoned as allies of this country, being somewhat suspicious of America, in view of their experience with Spain. (4) The insurrection, serious as it is, is not a national uprising, there being no Philippine nation any more than there is a European nation. (5) The United States, having assumed sovereignty over the archipelago, is held responsible not merely by foreigners, but by the Filipinos themselves for the security of life and property among all the islands. The Philippine question becomes thus a question of national honor and obligation. With regard to the course to be pursued President Schurman advises a declaration on the part of Congress of the form of government to be established, or, better still, the establishment of the government in those places not

hostile to the United States. This would give an object lesson in the American conception of government and do much to quiet fear of autocracy. The Filipino Congress seems to have practically disbanded. Several members are reported to have become discouraged, and to be awaiting the capture of Tarlac, the last capital. There was a little excitement over the detention at Hongkong of a transport with returning troops, on the charge of overcrowding. The ship was promptly released, the charge not being sustained. General Lawton has disclaimed all criticisms alleged to have been made by him upon General Otis.

Japan and Korea

The situation in Korea has apparently been undergoing a rapid change, and the Russian predominance, which has been so marked, has given place to that of the Japanese. By methods that are distinctively Oriental, the Japanese are working vigilantly and meeting every move of Russia with a counter move. They encourage every attempt at reform, while the Russian policy is to check reform. Their numbers are increasing rapidly and their interests are multiplying in every direction. For example, there was not a single Japanese in one of the ports at the time of its opening two years ago, while now there are 1,200, and they have their own municipality. Some little time since it was announced that the Russians had secured concessions of three whaling stations on the coast, each fifteen miles long. These have been finally reduced to three sites of 700 feet by 350 feet, on a lease of twelve years under the supervision of the maritime company. At another place, a magnificent harbor newly opened, midway between Port Arthur and Vladivostock, the Russian Minister selected last May a very valuable strategical site, ostensibly for coaling sheds, but the Japanese intervened, and before the matter was complete, bought the fore-shore, thus rendering the proposed purchase worthless. These are but illustrations of the way in which Japan has little by little succeeded in establishing itself in Korea at the expense of Russia. The Japanese have also learned lessons, and the dictatorial manner which created such hostility on the occasion of their first practical occupation of the country, and which paved the way for Russian influence, has been laid aside, and every curtesy is shown, every effort made to conciliate.

Japan and China

Further information with regard to the proposed league between Japan and China shows that the steps taken were more important than was at the time supposed. It seems that the Empress Dowager and the Emperor have been drawing closer together. He recognizes the value of her prompt action in saving him from the influence of well-intending visionaries with no experience in government, and in avoiding an outbreak of conservatism that might have been very serious. She is coming to realize that the old order is doomed; that reforms are necessary, and is gradually moving toward reform—financial and military—and is anxious to build up a new China, providing the necessary assistance is forthcoming. It was under these circumstances that overtures were made to Japan, and that Marquis Ito was invited to China to consult in regard to the matter. Secret envoys were first sent from China, and received by the foreign ministers at Tokio, and there were continued discussions. Just what the situation is at present is not altogether evident, especially in view of the positive notice given by Russia that any such alliance would be considered by her as detrimental to her interests. What has been begun, however, it is thought will not immediately be abandoned, and as it is reported that the Chinese proposals included the handing over to Japan of the sole control of the mines and the majority of the railway lines in two of the provinces where foreign—especially Italian—influence is now dreaded, it is thought not probable that the scheme will be given up at once. It is to be noted that some Japanese authorities absolutely deny the whole story and affirm that Japan is not foolish enough to enter into such a scheme. However, this may be it is evident that the higher authorities in China are coming to realize more clearly what is involved in the foreign control of internal improvements, and seem inclined to make common cause with

those who are nearest of kin and most interested in resisting Western aggression.

South Africa

President Kruger's reply to the British demand has been received, and while not to be given out from the British Colonial Office until after the Cabinet meeting, its substance is printed in the Pretoria papers. The Transvaal regrets the withdrawal of the British invitation to a conference of a joint commission, and the substitution of an entirely new proposal. The Transvaal now declares that it was a misapprehension if it was supposed ready to lay proposals for a five years' franchise and a quarter representation to the new population before the Volksraad for unconditional acceptance. As to the language question, the Transvaal declares that it never made any offer such as is referred to, considering such a measure both unnecessary and undesirable. It will accept no conference which implies the acceptance of conditions which the Government is not ready to lay before the Volksraad, or the subjects of which are undefined. The real difficulty is still with the ultimate question of entire independence, which Great Britain will not discuss, and she will not arbitrate with a subordinate State. The Transvaal asks for arbitration, which can be only between independent States. War is not yet sure, but looks nearer, as the Boer reply is not pacific in its terms. The question of suffrage is complicated with this question of independence, as the Transvaal demands that with the naturalization shall go the giving up of all paramount allegiance to Great Britain. The note of the Boers ends thus: "If Her Majesty's Government feels able to make this decision (submitting the dispute to a joint commission) it would put an end to the present state of tension; race hatred would decrease and die out, and the prosperity and welfare of the South African Republic and all South Africa would be developed and furthered, and fraternization between the different nationalities would increase.

The Conference at the Hague, and its Results.

By James Harris Vickery, LL.B.,

Attaché to the American Commission to the Peace Conference.

ON the 29th of July the International Peace Conference closed its labors by a "last solemn session" devoted to the final exchange of international compliment and thanks.

And now that all is over there naturally occurs the question "What has the Conference really accomplished and what are we to do with the result?"

Unfortunately a tendency has shown itself in various quarters to belittle its work, the London *Spectator* even going so far as to say, "The Peace Conference has failed."

That it failed to give an affirmative answer to some propositions of the Mouravieff Circular is true. But it must be remembered that the arrangement of subjects in that document was completely inverted. Every man who has given the matter serious thought must see that a well devised and effective system of arbitration must precede any attempt to limit armaments. Nevertheless the question of armaments, especially emphasized in the Czar's Rescript, was given further prominence in the Mouravieff Circular by being placed in the forefront of the list of subjects for discussion, while arbitration came last.

As the *North German Gazette*, therefore, very truly says, the Conference accomplished a good result when it put on record its opinion that it is impossible to deal with the matter of armaments at the present time.

Indeed it seems doubtful if disarmament will ever take place as the result of a conference. When the principle and practice of arbitration shall have diminished the causes of war by assuming jurisdiction over the majority of those disputes and conflicts for the decision of which by force armaments are at present maintained, it seems almost certain that the vast war organizations of the present day will begin to tumble to pieces of their own accord. No nation maintains a great standing army or sinks millions in battle ships for the mere fun of it; and when the tax-paying portion of a nation sees the necessity for such expenditure gradually decreasing the Government that would stand must devise its own scheme of retrenchment, and will not be likely to wait for an international conference to do so.

The fact therefore, that the Conference refused to take any measures for the limiting of armaments is one of the strongest evidences of the eminent good sense and wisdom of the body and of its clear perception of what is practicable and possible.

As to the next subject, however, a more positive result was obtained—namely, the extension of the Geneva Red Cross Rules to naval warfare and the adoption and extension of the laws formulated by the Brussels Conference for the conduct of land warfare.

As to the former, there are to-day no two opinions regarding the value and necessity of the Red Cross Organization upon the field of battle in caring for the sick and wounded—nothing less would satisfy the growing sense of humanity which has done so much to mitigate the horrors of war. But all its work has thus far been confined to conflicts on land and there has been an increasing feeling of late years that the absence of any such organization as regards naval warfare is an anomaly which ought to be remedied. This the Conference has done. The peculiar difficulties in the way of adapting the Red Cross Rules to naval warfare formed the subject of most careful and thorough examination and the result is a series of rules which constitute a great advance in the direction of humanity in war.

In the work of perfecting and extending these rules the United States Delegates took a prominent part, but special reasons prevented them from signing the Convention on the last day of the Conference. These reasons will doubtless be made known in

due time, and now every effort should be made to remove whatever difficulties there are preventing the United States from becoming, along with other nations, a party to a Convention so valuable and so fully in keeping with American tradition in the direction of diminishing the suffering of the sick and wounded.

So, too, with reference to the rules for land warfare formulated by the Conference of Brussels. The United States enjoys the honor of being the first to mitigate the rigors of warfare by the preparation of a Manual for the conduct of armies in the field; and that Manual, prepared by Francis Lieber at the instance of Abraham Lincoln, became not only the model of those adopted by other nations, but an incentive to the calling of the Brussels Conference by Alexander II of Russia for the purpose of unifying the rules adopted by the various nations in order to form a common code. The work of the Conference of Brussels was very carefully done and of great value, but the delegates were not plenipotentiaries, and the nations represented failed to adopt the rules formulated, with the result that they have thus far remained ineffective as a common code binding on all nations, tho indirectly they have exercised a noble influence in supplying valuable material and suggestions to various nations in the preparation and amendment of manuals of their own.

The whole body of these Rules and Laws of War have now been examined, perfected and extended, and the result has been embodied in a Convention to which nearly all the nations have become signatories.

It is another matter of regret that for certain reasons the American Commission withheld their signatures from this Convention. Tho they took an active part in the work of extending and perfecting these rules the Commission referred the whole Convention to Washington. It is to be hoped that public opinion will be exerted to remove whatever difficulties there may be preventing the American Republic from stepping into line with other nations as regards the signing and ratification of this Convention covering the field in which the United States was the pioneer.

But all the above measures have reference to the waging of war; the last and greatest work of the Conference, and that in which Americans are chiefly interested, has reference to the maintenance of peace.

Tho last in the list of subjects named, the pacific settlement of international difficulties, especially by arbitration, was the subject around which the hopes of all English speaking people centered as promising the most fruitful result. There was a bit of natural justice, therefore, in the turn events took after the opening of the Conference, for no sooner had the various committees commenced their work than the overshadowing interest which gathered around the Third or Arbitration Committee completely obscured the committees on other subjects, and it soon became known as the "Cabinet of the Conference."

The first measure adopted by the Third Committee is an extension of International Law with reference to Mediation and the Tender of Good Offices. As is known, Mediation has heretofore been dependent upon an invitation extended by the disputant powers to a neutral; now, however, such neutral power may propose mediation of its own accord. The Tender of Good Offices also, which has heretofore rested upon the uncertain basis of curtesy, has been placed upon a basis of legal right. It will be seen, therefore, that the old distinction between Mediation and the Tender of Good Offices has been very largely abolished, and these two closely related principles virtually amalgamated.

The effect of all this will be to enable friendly neutral powers to make their influence in behalf of peace more effectively and immediately felt by removing the necessity of waiting for an invitation to mediate and strengthening the grounds upon which they may tender "good offices," thus enabling them in each case to act on their own initiative and give instant effect to such influence as they may possess. Hitherto neutral powers have been confined for the most part to a passive attitude by the fact that, the Tender of Good Offices resting solely upon curtesy, they have been fearful lest any active exertion on their part might be construed by the disputant

nations as an attempt to meddle or intervene in matters with which they had no concern, and they perhaps might be repaid with an ungracious answer for their pains. But now the Tender of Good Offices rests firmly upon the ground of legal right, and disputant nations, knowing this, will be bound to give a respectful hearing and courteous answer to any neutral nation offering "good offices."

On the other hand, it still remains true that should a neutral nation press its Tender of Good Offices beyond proper limits, such action will be little short of a threat to intervene, and intervention, strictly speaking, has no ground of right in International Law.

As regards the matter of Intervention nothing has been done by the Conference, save to lay the foundation of its ultimate destruction. After the International Tribunal, which has been established, shall have proved its competence to handle grave international disputes Intervention will cease to have an adequate reason for existence: It has been most aptly characterized as a "high act of policy above and beyond the domain of law," but the Tribunal may well be hoped to occupy that domain in the course of time by a judicious extension of the law of nations, and with more of justice and less of bloodshed than various nations have heretofore done by virtue of the doctrine of Intervention.

Valuable also is the plan for "Special Mediation" proposed by the American Commission and adopted by the Conference. The application of this principle to international disputes is new, tho common among individuals in various countries. It is simply the principle of the employment of "seconds" as in a duel, applied to nations. Inasmuch as nations have not yet outgrown the habit of dueling, the employment of "seconding powers" ought not to be without value. From another standpoint it may be regarded as an extended form of Mediation in which there are two Mediators instead of one, the duty being cast upon them to effect a settlement if possible. In various ways this extended or Special Mediation may be expected to be more effective than ordinary Mediation, for each Mediator will stand nearer to and possess more of the confidence of the power it represents; and, on the other hand, whatever compromise is possible will be facilitated by the friendly relations of the Mediators as between themselves, and by the removal of negotiations from quarters inflamed by passion and prejudice. Moreover, instead of but one power, there will be two exerting their influence in unison to prevent armed conflict and promote a peaceful solution of the difficulty. Should this prove impossible and hostilities unhappily ensue, the "seconding powers" will still retain their functions as Mediators, and may be instrumental in preventing the sacrifice of precious lives and treasure by "calling a halt" when it shall have become apparent that further resistance on the part of the weaker combatant is in vain, thus securing "peace with honor" at the earliest moment possible.

A very happy result of the Conference is the institution of International Commissions of Inquiry. Looking back over the history of recent disputes between various States one is chiefly struck by the amount of bitterness and hate engendered by the mutual assertion and denial of sundry simple matters of fact which might easily have been established, but which, for the want of authoritative examination, remained clouded in uncertainty. In all such cases the Commission of Inquiry may be expected to have a most salutary effect in thoroughly and impartially examining the facts, and making them known, thus substituting for the vast body of invention, sensation, rumor and falsehood—the fruitful breeding ground of "fighting demagogs"—a plain, truthful, clear and definite statement of fact upon which the better and soberer public opinion may rest itself and effectively combat those elements of international Jingoism that do so much to provoke war. The effect will be twofold; for, on the one hand, it will tend to unite just minded men in both the disputant nations by supplying them with the same common ground of fact, which will necessarily lessen the divergence of their conclusions; and, on the other hand, by supplying neutral nations with the same ground of fact, it will enable them to pronounce a more just

and impartial judgment, which in the shape of a body of neutral public opinion will serve to temper the extreme contentions of the disputing nations and restrain them from resorting to arms.

It may also be expected to lessen very greatly the vile influence of "sensation journals" by depriving them of that great field of vague uncertainty as to facts which has hitherto afforded so much opportunity for the exercise of so-called "enterprise," or, in other words, the wholesale invention and circulation of every sort of lying rumor calculated to set disputant nations by the ears.

And now as to the Court itself: The plan is composite, being made up of the British and American schemes, with various points drawn from Russia, France, Italy and other powers.

It was recognized that special or temporary courts of arbitration, tho they have hitherto done much good work, are inadequate from the fact that in each dispute a long series of negotiations is necessary in order to constitute the court. When nations are excited and angered these negotiations concerning judges, procedure, questions for determination, place of trial, etc., are difficult, and the court when finally constituted is often so limited as to powers and fenced in by restrictions as virtually to prevent a full and adequate examination and decision, and frequently the result is very unsatisfactory, and sometimes constitutes a positive miscarriage of justice. And then there is always the possibility of national feeling getting beyond control before such a tribunal can be constituted. In view of this the necessity was clearly seen for a permanent court, already established, instantly available, and standing forth before all nations as a constant invitation to them to arbitrate.

Such a permanent court the American Commission proposed in a carefully elaborated plan. While this was well received, however, it was very strongly argued that a more moderate beginning would produce better results, and that present conditions, at least as regards many nations, are not sufficiently ripe for a permanent court that shall be all the time in session, and made up of a large number of salaried judges somewhat after the manner, for instance, of the United States Supreme Court. The expense of such a court would naturally be very considerable, and it might happen that for months, and even longer, it would have no cases before it. Demagogs would rise up and decry it; caricaturists would ridicule it; taxpayers would grow restive, and one nation after another would be led to withdraw from it. The consequent reaction would be sure to retard, if not to turn back the growth of arbitration for years. Here was a difficulty—a deadlock.

At this juncture Sir Julian Pauncefote proposed the establishment of a Permanent International Bureau of Arbitration, with an Administrative Council composed of the Diplomatic Representatives of the various powers resident at The Hague, such Bureau and Council to be the medium for calling into existence a special Arbitration Tribunal to be made up of judges selected from a "Panel of Judges" previously appointed and ready to act at a moment's notice. This plan as amended by Mr. White, President of the American Delegation, adding the Netherlands Minister of Foreign Affairs as permanent President of the Council, took the Conference out of the difficulty.

It will be seen that this scheme is a middle step between the special temporary Arbitration Court of the past, and the fully matured permanent International Tribunal proposed by the American Commission, and it partakes of the nature of both, being partly permanent and partly temporary.

The permanent part consists of an International Bureau of Arbitration with officials to do the routine work. It is analogous in many respects to the Clerk's Office of an ordinary court. The Council of Administration is charged with the administrative duties of the Bureau, and has power to employ the necessary officials, make provision for the records, etc.

The Council, moreover, is charged with the duty of taking immediate steps to call into being the special Court of Arbitration in the event of a difficulty arising between two or more nations which they desire to arbitrate. In order that this may be done

without delay each power undertakes to appoint as soon as possible four or more persons of recognizied ability and reputation available as judges, and the whole number of persons so appointed by all nations constitutes a Panel of Judges, of which copies are supplied to each power.

In the event of a dispute arising between any two or more powers which they desire to submit to arbitration, it is their duty to select from the Panel the names of those whom they desire as Arbitrators, and, this having been done, provision is made for a special act or agreement setting out in detail the questions to be submitted, each nation agreeing to accept in good faith the decision of the Court. The whole procedure is simple, direct and easily understood, and diminishes the preliminary negotiations, especially direct negotiations between the disputant powers, to as low a point as possible.

This is an admirable combination, and is sure to develop eventually into a fully matured court analogous to the Supreme or highest courts in various nations. As it is, all the essentials are provided: It is immediately available, provided with a permanent office, with officials, with a code of procedure, with rules for the commencement of proceedings, the presentation of cases, the taking of evidence by an International Commission of Inquiry, the oral explanation and argument of the printed case, the pronouncement of sentence in open court, the recording of such decision, the rectification of an error therein on the discovery of new and important facts, and finally provision for preservation of the records.

One thing it is not—it is not compulsory (as that word is commonly used, or, more accurately, abused), and will not compel obedience to its decisions by the application of physical force. It is, indeed, a great mistake to suppose that any International Tribunal will ever be developed that shall be compulsory in this sense, nor is such a court at all desirable. It must be remembered that domestic courts enforce their decrees mainly against individuals, whereas the International Tribunal has to deal with States. All the nations in the world, when compared with each other, do not show anything like the same amount of divergence from an average or normal state as is exhibited by a like number of individuals of the class to be seen of a morning in the Old Bailey or the New York Police Court. More and more it is becoming obvious that States, being collective bodies representing the average of their inhabitants and controlled by Governments composed of their leading statesmen—men who by their training are taught to have regard to reason and to respect the laws and usages of nations—the kind of force that will be most effective in compelling obedience on the part of a nation to the arbitral sentence will not be the physical force so often required in the case of criminals and abnormal individuals, but the sense of order, the respect for law, the regard for the influence of neutral States, and especially the consensus of public opinion not only of its own citizens, but of the world at large. All these elements will unite to form a "compelling force" to submit questions to arbitration, and to loyally abide by the decision when given. These, and not physical force, are the sanctions which have thus far secured respect and obedience for the great body of International Law, and they will be even more potent in the future than in the past.

The expense involved in the present scheme is nominal, provision being made that only the litigating parties shall be chargeable with the costs of trial. The Administrative Council being unsalaried, and the salaries of the subordinate officials very moderate, the whole expense as concerns the family of nations will be insignificant.

Article 27 of the Arbitration Convention presented some difficulty to the American Commission. That Article makes it the duty of neutral powers to call the attention of nations drifting into war to the existence of the Court, and it so places on disputant nations the burden of showing that their cause of quarrel is not one which can be thus decided.

Here the United States Commission wisely made a Declaration to the effect that the executing of this Convention should not be construed as involving any obligation to depart from the Monroe Doctrine as regards strictly American or European questions. In view of this conditional execution no

fears need be entertained, for the Declaration was made a matter of record, and the United States will, in the future as in the past, adhere to the time-honored policy of maintaining a commanding voice as regards purely American questions and of refraining from intermixture in those which are strictly European. In the light of this Declaration there can be no substantial reason urged against the speedy ratification of the Arbitration Convention.

As regards one matter presented to the Conference by the American Commission, a word may be in place. The immunity of private property, not contraband of war, from capture on the high seas, has long been consistently advocated by the United States as a desirable step in the improvement of International Law. It is the logical step necessary really to attain the object attempted by the Declaration of Paris of 1856, in abolishing privateering. When it became known that the American Commissioners were instructed to submit such an amendment, grave doubt was expressed whether it was included in the scope of matters given in the Mouravieff Circular, and from various quarters came most decided opposition. This was of two sorts, first a general feeling that, with the small amount of time at the disposal of the Conference, the question of Arbitration ought not to be interfered with by the discussion of a matter of minor importance; and, secondly, it was objected to by Great Britain on the ground mainly that owing to the vast changes which have taken place in the methods of warfare and the increasing number of commodities which are now clearly of a contraband nature, tho not yet classed in the books as such, the whole question of the immunity of private property hinges on the words "except contraband," and is accordingly bound up with the necessity of a new classification of that which shall henceforth constitute contraband of war.

Under these circumstances the discussion of the American proposal appeared out of the question, and it seemed likely to be thrown out of the Conference altogether. But a carefully prepared Memorial setting forth the reasons in its favor was presented to the Conference, and after the American First Delegate had explained the great importance of the question, the regret with which a decision refusing to entertain the Memorial at all would be received in the Republic, and the desirability of having it discussed in some future Conference if not in this, the subject was incorporated in the residue of matters to be specifically referred by this to a future Conference for action.

BERLIN, GERMANY.

The Transvaal Question

FROM A BOER POINT OF VIEW.

By Percy C. Marais Rex,

OF THE TRANSVAAL CIVIL SERVICE.

ONE of the most difficult subjects for statesmen to grapple with in any newly settled country is the establishment of a policy sufficiently conservative to safeguard the interests of the original population, who risked their lives for the integrity of the country, and yet at the same time liberal enough to win the esteem of unnaturalized subjects. Such is the problem with which our statesmen are at present grappling. What the issue will be remains to be seen. The circumstances which have brought about the present deadlock in our country are undoubtedly unique, and it will be my endeavor in the present article to trace, clearly and justly, the causes, as they appear from a Boer point of view, which have led up to the present trouble. In order to do this it will be necessary for me to go rather far back in history and to trace from its fountain head the course of the lamentable race-hatred which to-day exists with us.

In January of the year 1806 the Cape Col-

ony for the second time became a possession of the English nation. How they made themselves masters of it, and how they forced Holland to relinquish all claim to it, is beside the question; suffice it to say that the Cape came into their hands without the wishes of the inhabitants having been consulted in the slightest degree, those inhabitants being, with few exceptions, either Dutch or French settlers with their families. Discontent and trouble seems to have visited the people of the Cape from the time of the second British occupation. The causes for the discontent were numerous. First came the charges of the British missionaries, that it was customary with the Dutch settlers to perpetrate the most dastardly cruelties on their black slaves and on the blacks generally. Such was undoubtedly not the case, as any student of Theal will be well aware. However, the Exeter Hall people had such influence in England that it came to be generally believed that the blacks in the colony were most cruelly ill-treated by our forefathers. This belief engendered pity for the blacks in the hearts of the English, and from pity they went further and always sided with a black in any dispute which occurred between him and his Dutch master.

The natural sequence was the Emancipation Act, in itself undoubtedly meritorious, but in its execution the reverse. It ordered that all slaves should be liberated and that the farmers should be compensated, but the sum voted for compensation was so ridiculously inadequate that each slave-owner would only have been able to obtain half the value of his slaves. But even that would have been allowed to pass had the British Government not enacted that all slave-owners must claim their compensation in *England*. The result is history—the compensation money fell mostly into the hands of Jews, who came out to the Cape and bought up the claims from the farmers. From a prosperous people the emigrants were by a simple act of Parliament reduced almost to want.

But before the Emancipation Act, which took place about 1834, occurred what is generally known as the "Massacre of Slagter's Nek" (Butcher's Nek). There is probably not an Africander living to whom "Slagter's Nek" is not as familiar as the Lord's Prayer. Of all events in the history of South Africa it stands out most prominently as the most heartrending tragedy ever played in this unhappy sub-continent. In the year 1815 a certain Dutchman, by name Bezuidenhout, was summoned to appear before the magistrate of Graaff-Reinett to answer to the charge of assault on a Hottentot. But at this time it was generally known that to go to court when a black was the complainant was to go but to hear your sentence; a native's word was taken before the word of one of the settlers. Knowing this, Bezuidenhout refused to attend the court and as a consequence of his refusal a detachment of soldiers was sent to bring him in. On Bezuidenhout offering resistance he was shot by the soldiers. At his grave-side next day his brothers and some of their friends vowed vengeance on King George's mercenary troops. At once a strong party was dispatched against them, but they all surrendered with the exception of Jan Bezuidenhout, a brother of the one who had been shot, who with his wife and twelve-year-old son attempted to escape into the bush. They were, however, seen by the soldiers and their escape cut off. Both husband and wife, seeing escape was impossible, decided to sell their lives as dearly as possible. Standing by their wagon, the heroic wife and her young son loaded the guns with which her husband fired. However, after having mortally wounded one of the soldiers, Bezuidenhout was killed and his wife and son made prisoners. Had the British Government wished to conciliate the farmers they then had a golden opportunity. But how did they make use of it? Did they show mercy to those misguided men who had surrendered themselves; and so from foes turn them into friends? No; there was not much mercy shown. In January, 1816, the following diabolical sentences were passed on the rioters: Six were sentenced to death; three were banished; one was sentenced to stand on the gallows with a rope round his neck while the execution took place, and sixteen others had to stand next to the gallows to watch the tragedy played out—as a lesson for them in the future.

On March 9th, 1816, on Slagter's Nek, so aptly named, a rough gallows was erected.

All round the gallows stood the friends and relatives of the condemned ones. Within a small ring stood the sixteen unfortunates who had to witness the scene. On one side stood Frans Marais with the rope round his neck. The word was given and—five of God's creatures were swung into eternity. But no! The gallows refused to do its share of the murder and gave way under the strain; the condemned still lived. "It is a sign from Heaven! They are free, they are free!" shouted the people, and they tried to break through the military cordon to reach their loved ones.

But, alas! the sentence read, "to be hung until they are dead," and the executioner demanded his sacrifices. The gallows is once more erected. This time grim Death claims his own. And now came the final scene. With ringing hands and streaming eyes, mothers and sisters begged the commanding officers for the bodies, to give them Christian burial, but the answer was, "No; they must be buried under the gallows." The Boers went home, mourning for their friends and loved ones; no more talk of resistance. But every man, woman and child left the place of unholy slaughter with a wounded soul, and one and all registered a silent vow.

"We will never forget Slagter's Nek!"

There on that tragic occasion was sown the seed of the bitter race hatred which today makes life so different to us. American citizens, and men and women of all nations, I appeal to you, can you blame us if we cannot forget Slagter's Nek?

And so, by such means as the framing of laws which put the blacks first and the whites last, and by a policy of suppression and hatred, the English succeeded in forcing us to "trek" from the colony and seek for freedom in the wilds across the Vaal and Orange rivers. On leaving the colony the pioneers may be, roughly speaking, said to have gone in three directions: One party to Natal, another to the Free State, and the third to the Transvaal.

But it was not the intention of the British Government to leave us in peace. Oh, no! They would let us be the pioneers of civilization, let us do the work and reap the suffering which goes with the occupation of a new country infested with savage tribes. We went first to Natal, conquered it from the fierce and warlike Zulus, and made it habitable. Then came along the English with their soldiers and cannon and made it theirs by force—calling us rebels for defending our own and shooting us down. Then to the Free State, where the same thing occurred. Only there, when they found the country did not pay, they gave it back to our people. However, when diamonds were discovered in Kimberly (which belonged to the Free State), greed conquered justice, and Kimberly was taken from us. As conscience money the British Government paid us ninety thousand pounds for what was worth as many millions.

And then followed the troubles of our own country. In 1879 they took our country from us, ignoring our protests, evidently considering "might was right." In 1880, when our people met at Paardekraal and there piling a huge cairn of stones swore to fight for their country till it was theirs again or death closed their struggles, the British Government once more stigmatized us as rebels. But we were not rebels, and for once "right was might," and we beat the soldiers of one of the greatest nations four times running in fair fight. We got our country back and will keep it. But the British treatment of us has not helped to rock that race hatred to sleep which had its birth on Slagter's Nek.

And now having traced the cause of the present bad feeling from its source, I will attempt to justify our position.

All my readers who are quite impartial will admit that we have good and sufficient reason for "fighting shy of the English."

But still, suspicion was beginning to sleep and our people were gradually becoming more ready to reach out the hand of friendship to the Uitlanders and say "Let bygones be bygones." But it was not to be. Cecil Rhodes does not want us to live in peace. His one great hope is that he will be able, through the Uitlanders, to force us into a war with England, so that the map of South Africa can, as he said, "be painted red." So in 1895, when things were going smoothly and love was once more lifting her head in our land, Jameson and his band of raiders tried to rob us of our country, and only succeeded in taking away our peace. A more

unjustifiable act has seldom if ever occurred in the annals of history. Is it a wonder that we are now not very eager to take the Uitlanders into our arms as fellow-citizens?

As regards the so-called "grievances," there are undoubtedly grievances, but I say most emphatically that they are grossly exaggerated. We know that affairs must be altered somewhat to meet the exigencies of the new situation, but we also know that the Uitlanders, in view of past events, have not the moral right to demand from us what they are demanding. The franchise as it today stands provides that all Uitlanders may obtain their papers of naturalization seven years after their entry into the country, with this proviso, that they give notice six months beforehand of their intention. This law has retroactive force. All sons of naturalized aliens can obtain the full franchise on the same conditions as our own children obtain it—*i.e.*, at the age of sixteen. All children of aliens who are not naturalized may obtain the full franchise at the age of twenty-one. These are the main points of the law as it at present stands, and I cannot see that the Uitlanders have so much to grumble at.

And then, too, it is their own fault that we are not as friendly toward them as they expect us to be. Their daily treatment of us hardly makes it possible for us to live with them as brothers. Their newspapers teem with insults aimed at us. Our people are held up to ridicule because they are still old-fashioned enough to cling to the faith of their forefathers. Our institutions are spoken of with contempt.

As I remarked before, they have grievances, but have they not always, in presenting a list of those grievances, *demanded* redress from us in such a manner that we could not accede to their demands without losing all self-respect?

They have never treated us as equals, but more as if we were dirt under their feet. As I remarked before, they have, since this agitation started, decried our nation, mocked at our habits and customs, laughed at our religion, and then the next moment they have cried out to the world that we would not extend to them the hand of brotherhood. I think that I have made it sufficiently plain that the grievances are not all on the side of the Uitlanders, and that it would be better for them if, before they so sweepingly condemn us for everything bad, they would "*audi alteram partem.*" Let them stretch out the hand of kindness to us, and treat us as if they would be proud to belong to our nation, and they will find that we Transvaal Boers will be but too ready to say, "Let us forgive and forget."

Pretoria, South African Republic.

The South African Crisis.

By the Rev. Charles S. Morris,

Field Secretary of the African Baptist Industrial Mission Society.

ALL South Africa is in a ferment, the Transvaal is one great seething caldron and the two great white races, the Boer and the British, are in boiling hot water. Our red hot political campaigns in America between two great parties of Americans for the control of the Government for four years are calm and tame, compared with the fierce and tragic agitation that is now going on all over South Africa, and especially in the Transvaal, between the Boers and the British.

All well informed men regard a conflict as irrepressible—it may be delayed by a series of unsatisfactory compromises, grudgingly given and sullenly accepted, but sooner or later—and at this writing it looks as if it would be very soon—the conflict must come. The Boer of South Africa does not take kindly to government of any sort—he especially abominates the rule of the British. He longs for a lodge in some vast wilderness, where, untrammeled by the conventionalities of society or the restrictions of government, he may kill his game, till his farm, enslave the natives, rear his numerous brood, worship

his God, and especially enjoy his personal independence under his own vine and fig tree, in the same way that his father did, with no one to molest him—as to making him afraid, no one could do that under any circumstances. This for him was and is life, liberty and happiness. Never absolutely poor, seldom very rich, unless it is thrust upon him by the city encroaching upon his farm or a gold reef being discovered upon it, the Boer of South Africa is a conservative of conservatives, a strong, fearless, ignorant, self-reliant and self-willed pioneer—the rough pupil of a rough school, who fears God and worships his ancestors.

Up to 1814 he was master of the tip end of South Africa. He had conquered and enslaved the Hottentot, whose women he took for concubines. Intensely religious, he justified both slavery and concubinage out of the Old Testament, and wrote over the doorway of his churches, "Dogs and Hottentots not allowed." In 1814 the British, with an assurance that has given him the heathen for an inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for a possession, sailed into Table Bay and raised a British flag, to the supreme disgust of the Boer. But when six years later the British abolished slavery in the Cape, the Boer was exasperated beyond all endurance. That was more than he could stand.

Unable to fight and unwilling to be deprived of his slaves, the Boer withdrew from the colony. Gathering all his household effects into his great wagon, drawn by from twelve to twenty oxen, he began his first great "trek" into the trackless wilderness of the interior. Here he met, not the tiny Hottentots of the Cape, but great, strapping Kaffirs, six feet tall, the finest race in Africa, swarming out in countless hosts to repel the invaders. But the savage assegai was no match to the Boer rifle, and tho in constant danger and several times almost annihilated, the individual Boer families squatted, farmed, fought and multiplied until they were numerous enough to form two small sister republics—the Orange Free State and the Transvaal. Imagine their feelings when England followed them with her scepter and declared their republics British colonies, and they themselves British subjects. This led to fierce remonstrance, which finally culminated in armed protest at Majuba Hill, when in December, 1880, the Boers rose in rebellion and administered a crushing defeat to the British. It is true England then had the plucky little republic in her power and could have crushed it had she chosen to do so. She would probably have done so had any one but Mr. Gladstone been Prime Minister. He, as he said, "to save the country from their blood guiltiness," restored the Transvaal to the Boers intact, and the burghers were given "complete self-government, subject to the suzerainty of Her Majesty."

The Boers now imagined their troubles at an end and began lionizing the young Dutch statesman, Paul Krüger, who had been chiefly instrumental in beating off the British lion from his deadly clutch on the flanks of the Dutch ox. The Transvaal probably would have remained in peace and independence as her sister, the Orange Free State, is had not some unlucky miner in the year 1884 put a pick into a ledge of gold bearing quartz reef forty miles long! We know from our Venezuelan experience it is a dangerous thing to find gold too near to British territory. That rich ledge of rock may yet prove to be the golden coffin in which, after fifty stormy years of life, the independence of the Transvaal republic may finally be interred. Immediately upon the discovery of gold, adventurers and gold diggers from everywhere began pouring into the Transvaal. All Europe sent its quota, some came from America, but the majority came from England and the English colonies. The Boer was in great straits between his desire to make money off of these "uitlanders" who were flocking into his country, staking claims, sinking shafts, building towns and buying his produce at fabulous prices, and his desire to remain as he and his fathers before him had been, neither rich nor poor, but free, absolutely free, unprogressive, with no golden spur in his flank. But he had too much good thrifty Dutch blood in his veins not to desire ardently the golden eggs, altho he clearly saw the retaining of the goose that laid them was attended with the gravest menace to the independence of his republic. In this strait President Krüger devised

a system of disfranchisement that would do credit to Senator Tillman and a South Carolina constitutional convention. He did not want to get rid of the Uitlanders until they had brought all the gold to the surface, for the Boers are not very successful miners; then he hoped their strong disgust of everything in the Transvaal would soon relieve the republic of their presence—in the meantime the Uitlanders must enjoy the blessings of taxation without representation. Mr. Krüger was between two dangers, both of them very real and very near. If he gave the Uitlanders the suffrage they would take the country away from the Boers by ballot, as they were in the majority; if he did not give them the ballot their incessant appeals and protests were very liable to cause England to take it over by the sword. In either case the British residents have had everything to gain and the strongest motives for stirring up strife. Of these two dangers, that of appeasing England by specious promises of reform, which he could ignore when the danger was past, seemed the least. Mr. Krüger may be stubborn, but he certainly is not stupid. He knew the Englishman was at a disadvantage in asking the British Colonial Secretary to allow him to renounce his allegiance to the British crown and force another nation to accept him as a citizen, and so he has not only withheld the ballot from the Uitlander, but treated him pretty much as he pleased. To show how thoroughly the Uitlander is disfranchised, I have grouped the official returns in the following six tables:

There are about a million people in the Transvaal—700,000 natives, 300,000 whites. Of the 300,000 whites, 175,000 are males. The number of burghers, or voters, on the official register is 29,447. This register, like our own voting list, includes the names of dead men as well as men in Holland. A Boer becomes a voter at 16. These 29,000 voters elect the 28 members of the Volksraad. There are 23 districts, represented by these 28 members.

(1)

Districts.	Members of Volksraad.	Male population.	Votes cast.
13	16	35,000	12,000

This is a pure Boer district in which one man in every three votes.

(2)

Districts.	Members of Volksraad.	Male population.	Votes cast.
3	3	13,000	4,000

Boers predominant; one in every three votes.

(3)

Districts.	Members of Volksraad.	Male population.	Votes cast.
3	5	40,000	7,000

This is a district in which the Uitlanders are predominant; one man in every six votes.

(4) *Uitlander Strongholds—Johannesburg, Barberton, Heidelberg, Krugersdorp.*

Districts.	Members of Volksraad.	Male population.	Votes cast.
4	4	81,000	4,000

One vote in every twenty of male population.

SUMMARY.

(5) *Boer Districts.*

No. of districts.	Members of Volksraad.	Male population.	Votes cast.
16	19	48,000	16,000

One vote in three of male population.

(6) *Uitlander Districts.*

No. of districts.	Members of Volksraad.	Male population.	Votes cast.
7	9	121,000	12,000

One vote in ten of male population.

In the extreme Boer districts every third male over sixteen is allowed to vote. In the extreme Uitlander districts every twentieth male votes and he is usually a Boer. The contrast becomes sharper if we take the two districts of Lydenburg and Johannesburg.

In the former, one thousand males have one representative. It is solidly Boer. In the latter, fifty-six thousand males have likewise but one representative—it is strongly Uitlander. But the inevitable has overtaken the shrewd old gentleman who undertook to allow a majority of Uitlanders to come into his republic, yet keep them from ruling. Jameson's raid, which was something on a par with John Brown's raid against Harper's Ferry, without its lofty purpose, gave him a huge club which he has wielded with masterly skill, keeping England at bay while his burghers built ten million dollars' worth of forts for national defense. England knew at whom they were aimed and she also knew what it might cost her to storm and take them, but she could do nothing until the memory of the raid had faded somewhat. The killing of a British subject by a Boer policeman was the spark that has fanned the whole South African frontier into flame

again and gives England an opportunity to reassert herself in Transvaal affairs in a manner that will either bring about large and immediate extensions of the suffrage to Uitlanders, the great majority of whom are Englishmen, or it will bring on war. This opportunity England is not slow to seize upon. Her statesmen generally have agreed that from the imperial standpoint Mr. Gladstone made a fatal mistake in granting the Transvaal its independence in 1880. England has been on the verge of war with the Transvaal three times, with all the paralysis of business and expense of mobilization which that means. She has to expend $2,500,000 annually for the maintenance of reinforced garrisons at the Cape and the Natal, and besides all this her citizens are ignored, abused, disfranchised in such a manner that they are in a chronic state of petition and remonstrance, while her own supremacy as the paramount Power in South Africa is gravely menaced by the rich, populous and aggressive Dutch power that is growing up in the midst of her colonies, ill-treating her subjects, defying her suzerainty, seeking the sea and eagerly trying to enter into alliances with some of the great Powers of Europe. And thus it happens that Mr. Krüger finds himself looking into the muzzles of English cannon. With rare tact he has staved off the evil day for many a year, but the end has now come. He must yield at once to Sir Alfred Milner's "irreducible minimum" by granting immediate suffrage or he must fight. This fight would not be confined to the Transvaal alone. It would be a race war, to settle forever the question of supremacy between the British and Dutch in South Africa, and would inevitably involve all South Africa. All the English, not only in the Transvaal, but all over South Africa, would, of course, take sides with England. All the Dutch, inside and outside the Transvaal, and there are many thousands of them, men of great wealth and eminent in all avenues, would more than likely cast in their lot with their countrymen. The Orange Free State would inevitably be drawn into the controversy, but this is not all. The Dutch seem to have a genius for winning the deep and lasting hatred of the natives. To this formidable array of white races, who would align themselves under the Dutch and English standards, must be added countless hosts of Zulus, Matabeles, Basutos and Fingoes; magnificent savages all, superbly built and absolutely fearless in battle, they simply despise the Boers for their relentless cruelty to them, and held in check hitherto only by their fear of the resistless might of English hollow squares and death-dealing Maxims, upon which they have rushed again and again in a frenzy of courage, only to melt away without doing the enemy any visible harm, they would now rejoice with exceeding great joy to get an opportunity to pay off a two-century score against the Dutch and receipt it in red ink. Such a war would light up nearly half a continent with its battle fires, and would be simply terrific in its unleashed hate and fury, in its destruction to life and the most creditable beginnings of civilization. Who will win? Probably the English, altho it is by no means a foregone conclusion, as some seem to suppose. The Boers are on the defensive, in a country whose granite hills and mountains are natural citadels. They are born fighters, a nation of sharpshooters, they never waste a bullet; each Boer selects his man and kills him and keeps on doing the same thing all day and every day until the war is over. It is a common boast with them which they have made good in more than one clash with the British, that one Boer is equal to ten Englishmen. They do not come out and fight in the open, but swarm all over a mountain side, hiding behind trees and rocks, and wo to the thin red line or hollow square that comes within range of their unerring Martinis and Mausers. But they will have pitted against them the finest regiments in the British army—an army seasoned by a hundred wars. England knows her foe. She knows that defeat means the loss not only of all South Africa and Central Africa, too, for that matter, but a most deadly menace to India, and a fearful loss of prestige everywhere. If war is declared she will use all her magnificent naval resources to bring from all quarters of the world an army of veteran troops. She will use her Maxims and her "dum dum" bullets, a missile that expands after it leaves the gun, thus tearing

a wider hole and letting more daylight in and more life blood out. She will absolutely lock up the Transvaal, as if it were one huge besieged fortress, and then with unlimited credit, with absolute mastery of the war materials of the world, proceed to fight it out on that line if it takes all summer (summer here is from December to February).

CAPE TOWN, SOUTH AFRICA

Corporate Orthodoxy and Personal Heresy.

By Austin Bierbower.

THE question between the liberals and the conservatives of a Church is not merely whether they who cannot accept the doctrines of a Church should get out and join some other Church whose doctrines they do believe; it is also whether they who make the doctrines or define them have a right to do it in such a way as to exclude so many Christians. There is some obligation to have a Church which every Christian can live in. The ideal of a Church is a society of all Christians, for which there must be doctrines of great latitude and discipline of great flexibility.

If it is wrong, therefore, for one who does not fully believe to remain in the Church, it is no less wrong for those who settle the doctrines to make trivial, arbitrary or unproven things such doctrines. If they sin who remain in the Church when they reject its teachings, they also sin who make the teachings which drive good men like Drs. Briggs and McGiffert to reject them. If the creed of a Church excludes Christians, it is somebody's fault other than the Christians who are excluded; and the question is, Has anybody a right to limit the teachings of Jesus, or of his Church, to such dogmas (always doubtful) as unchurch the more intelligent classes?

By as much as it is an obligation to enter the Church, it is an obligation to have it such that men can enter it. The guilt of heresy lies not only in the people who are heretics, but in those who needlessly make them such by declaring their views false. There is some obligation on the officials who make Church rules and dogmas to do it right; and when they do not do this, what are the people to do? None have a right to settle Church doctrines in such a way as to condemn any truth. One cannot make a man a heretic by merely voting his views unorthodox. The decision of the majority may be heretical as well as of the minority. There is no evidence that the Church is always right, but much that it is sometimes wrong; and the Church may be heretical as well as its members. There is an obligation on the majority in every Church to get the truth, and to keep getting it as men's information is modified; and when new truths are discovered the churchman is false who does not admit them, or who would exclude Christians for admitting them, it being a greater sin to make the Church heretical than to be heretical oneself. Every man has a natural right to believe what is true and to teach it, and he cannot properly be excluded from church for so doing. For while the majority must decide, such right to decide does not carry with it the right to decide wrong—that is, to decide against the evidence or on insufficient evidence; nor does it carry with it the right to keep to a decision after it is found false.

It is the right of all Christians to change and to cause Church doctrines to change. It is only a question of getting a majority to think that a tenet is false. There is no obligation to keep doctrines because the Church once held them. The Church can change as well as men, and it often does so. Many doctrines once held have been discarded, and many are held now which were not anciently held, while many that are now held are, in the opinion of most churchmen, untrue. It would be most irrational to claim that a Church can never get rid of a false doctrine. And the question is how to do this. It cannot be done by suppressing discussion or prohibiting differences of opinion.

It requires liberty of investigation and utterance, and above all such honesty that when the majority cease to believe a doctrine no power shall remain in the Church to condemn anybody for rejecting it.

People have, therefore, duties in making and defining Church doctrines, as well as in compelling Christians to conform to them. None have a right to call truths errors and then expel men for teaching them, or to set up false doctrines for true and then compel their acceptance. It is illogical to make the Church heretical and then try to keep men orthodox by making them agree with it.

It is our duty to know what is true and not merely to know what the Church teaches. One has no right to hold doctrines merely because he once did, or because the Church did; much less has he a right to enforce them for such reasons. The obligation is to get the truth, not to keep what is adopted. One sins when he shuts his eyes to new disclosures, even tho they undermine his Church.

They who made the doctrines of the Church sometimes erred as much as they who reject them. When fools determine what is true, only fools can be orthodox, and the quality of the heretic is determined by that of the creed maker. Many of the tenets which are in dispute were fastened on the Church without sufficient evidence and expressed without accuracy, and it is men's duty to get them right before requiring anybody to conform to them. To make that essential which is subordinate, to require firm belief in what is doubtful, to fix rigidly the meaning where utterances are ambiguous, or to require acceptance of everything where substantial accord answers all practical purposes, is to prepare for the general rejection of Christianity. In religion, as in politics, there may be liberal as well as strict constructionists, and men may hold creeds as they do party platforms—as approximate expressions of truth and liable to change; and while the majority must decide what is orthodox (as far as it needs deciding or can be decided) the individual has no obligation to abandon his views, or to cease to urge them. The duty of rectifying Church teachings belongs to all, and the heretic as well as others has a right to work to this end, and to work by opposing the existing doctrines and their interpretation.

And for this he ought not to be required to quit the Church. The Church is as much his as anybody's. It belongs to this generation, of which he is one; and it is his duty not only to get the truth and to believe it, but to urge it on the Church as well as on others. He violates his duty when he surrenders the Church to its errors. He should aim to get it right as much as to get the Government right, and unless he works to this end, he is faithless. None may give up an interest as great as the Church without doing what they can for it; and sometimes the greatest duty to it is to change it. The position of the conservatives, therefore, who ask the liberals to withdraw if they do not believe as the rest do, is like that of a partner asking his fellow partner to withdraw from business and leave him the assets. The Church is an interest of the heretical as well as of the orthodox, and both have equal rights to urge their views. It is only when one hopelessly fails that he may abandon the conflict.

All have an obligation to learn the truth where they can, and to teach it as they understand it, and they should not, by getting out of the Church, concede that those who are wrong are the orthodox, and represent the Church as a permanent institution.

Chicago, Ill

The Divine Average.

By Henry Austin.

LET the weak man bear bravely all weakness,
The strong man wear gently all strength!
In the grave, that only republic,
Equality links them, at length.

New York City.

The Present Danger from the Plague.

By James J. Walsh, Ph.D., M.D.,

Of the Editorial Staff of "The Medical News," New York.

FREQUENTLY repeated assurances have been made by those supposed to be in a position to know, that plague would never reach Europe again. The dread disease has existed now for some four years, perhaps longer—dates are not very certain in the history of the present epidemic—in the Far East. It was thought that our present sanitary regulations were sufficient to keep it there. The world was considerably startled by the official announcement, about a month ago, that some cases of genuine bubonic plague had developed at Oporto, in Portugal. A short time before there had been a little thrill of anxiety because of the report, which proved to be well founded, that plague cases were occurring in Alexandria. The epidemic at Oporto never assumed any alarming proportions, however. A sensational press fanned public anxiety as much as possible by reports of new outbreaks at various places on the Spanish peninsula, and even transferred the sphere of interest and made solicitude acute by announcing that plague cases were occurring at Naples and Palermo, but fortunately the reports proved unfounded. At Alexandria the plague has been gotten well in hand, and while, because of the difficulty of enforcing sanitary regulations among the native population, no positive assurance can be given that there will not be a recrudescence of the disease there, no such untoward event is anticipated by the sanitary officials at the present moment.

It would seem, then, that despite the fact that the plague has succeeded in getting into the lines of commerce much further west than at any previous time in the present epidemic, there is at the present moment no serious danger in the situation. A little consideration of some circumstances in these recent invasions which have just come to light will soon undermine any such happy assurance.

Recent advices from Portugal show that while the official announcement of the existence of the plague at Oporto was made to the various European and American Governments only about the middle of August, cases of a suspicious disease, now finally determined to be plague, have been under observation since the middle of June. Considerable surprise was felt in the medical world when a correspondent of the *British Medical Journal* for August 19th, 1899, stated that the plague was supposed to have obtained an entrance into Portugal in some packages from Bombay which were landed at Oporto during the beginning of July. It was thought that surely the sanitary authorities of Portugal would not have allowed so much time to elapse before warning other Governments officially of the situation. It turns out now that the correspondent, instead of anticipating the real date of the entrance of the plague, did not put it early enough. During June, according to the official report, there were in Oporto 16 cases of plague with 6 deaths.

It is a little startling to realize the existence of the plague on European soil at a port perfectly open to the world's commerce for more than two months before the first official announcement of its presence is made. It is easy to see that infection might have been most widely distributed in civilized countries in the meantime.

The report of the sanitary delegates commissioned by the Ottoman Government to investigate the origin of the present outbreak of plague at Alexandria is not calculated to allay any misgivings as to the possible ineffectiveness of the present sanitary precautions that are supposed to protect the civilized world from an invasion of the disease. On the contrary, it is apt to highten any uneasiness that may exist in the matter as a consequence of the recent incidents at Oporto. Dr. Duca, the sanitary delegate, reports that Dr. Doxara, a physician of Alexandria, saw a case of buboes with fever in that city, in January of this year. During

the ensuing months he saw several such cases. The existence of plague was officially announced only in May of this year, and it was not till then that Dr. Doxara reported his cases. At first he seems not to have considered them to be cases of plague, because they were sporadic, of a mild type, and chronic in their course. Study of former epidemics of plague at Alexandria has convinced him that they were genuine cases of bubonic plague. The epidemics of plague that occurred in Alexandria from 1835 to 1843 were all preceded by cases of this mild type, especially characterized by the slowness with which the disease spread among the population, as if the plague virus did not at first find a suitable soil.

It would seem, then, that for months at the beginning of the present year Alexandria was a plague focus liable to transmit the infection to any of her many commercial connections. Infection, fortunately, did not take place. The plague is now under thorough control there, less than a dozen new cases were reported during the last weeks of August, and there would seem to be no further cause for anxiety as to Alexandria itself, but what about the rest of the world? These two bits of epidemic history are a very serious warning as to the danger that all commercial countries run at the present moment, despite the sanitary precautions that are supposed to be taken for their protection. It is easy to push the thought of danger aside and consider that there is no need for alarm and that the plague will be kept securely in its distant Eastern haunts. Curiously enough, this attitude of overconfidence in their freedom from invasion by the disease has always characterized the nations with regard to the plague. It has been strikingly manifested in the present epidemic. When the Grant Medical Society at Bombay, in India, after thorough discussion of the subject, reported to the city authorities the existence of plague in the city, they scoffed at the idea and refused to receive the report. That is nearly four years ago, and now the disease has gained such a foothold in the city that prominent sanitarians doubt if it will ever be eradicated until all the inhabitants who are susceptible have either perished or recovered from an attack of the disease. In Alexandria the same incredulity characterized the reception given the first rumors of the presence of plague in the city. At Oporto, and in Portugal generally, the great mass of the people refuse to believe even now that plague exists there, and even the inhabitants of Spain along the frontier share the same feeling and are impatient at the restrictions placed upon commercial relations between the two countries.

It is very easy to have this overconfidence, and only a careful view of the present plague situation throughout the world will dispel it. Just when the present epidemic of plague began, or where, is not definitely settled. It has certainly been in existence in the Far East for more than four years, now gaining in virulence at one point, then waning, but only as a rule to break out more virulently at another. So far it has not abandoned any place in which it has once gained a foothold during the present epidemic. During the winter of 1896 and 1897 the disease raged very fiercely in the Indian peninsula and a number of sanitary precautions were taken and prophylactic regulations against the spread of the disease enforced. The summer of 1897 saw a marked subsidence of the disease and it was thought by the sanitary authorities to be due to their efforts. During the succeeding winter, however, the disease broke out with renewed virulence, to diminish again during the summer. The reason for this subsidence of the disease during the summer is said to be the fact that in favorable weather the natives live mostly out of doors, practically spending their whole time, even sleeping in the open. This is much more sanitary for them than the crowding that takes place in the houses in unfavorable weather. We can scarcely have an idea here in America of how huddled together the natives live. The *Pioneer Mail* of Calcutta (quoted by Prof. Vaughan in the September number of the *Popular Science Monthly*), commenting on a medical report of the sanitary condition of Calcutta, makes the following statement: "London, with its population of over 4,000,000, has about 36,000 people to the square mile. In the thirteen wards of Calcutta there are only four with a population below this figure; the remainder have from 46,000 to 144,000 inhab-

itants per square mile, three wards actually containing over 100,000 people to the square mile. One case is quoted where 250 persons were living in a space that should accommodate only 50."

It is not much wonder, then, that the plague having once gained a foothold in such cities cannot be easily persuaded to vacate the premises. As a matter of fact sanitary experts and bacteriologists in India are beginning to doubt if they will ever be able to get rid of the plague until, as we have said, it consumes all the susceptible material, when it will die out of itself. The editor of *The Indian Medical Record*, commenting on the plague situation in India last fall, spoke of Bombay and Madras as *doomed cities*. There had been the usual comparatively small amount of the disease during the summer, but he foresaw a renewed virulence of the disease during the ensuing winter. How true his forebodings were may be gathered from the statistics of the disease at Bombay during last winter and spring. During one week in March, 1899, there were more than 250 deaths a day from the disease.

During the summer just past, while there has been the usual alleviation of plague conditions in the large cities, it has been very active elsewhere. At Poona, on the two days, July 29 and 30, some 360 cases of plague, with 317 deaths, occurred. In Bangalore the disease reappeared in epidemic form during July, with such severity that a great exodus of the inhabitants took place, and as the dwellers in towns of the Indian peninsula have grown somewhat hardened to recrudescences of plague, it is evident that this one must have been of much more than usual severity. During the early weeks of summer more than 100 deaths a week, with 125 to 150 new cases, were being reported each week from Hong Kong.

The disease has not lost in virulence, then, nor in epidemic power. Tho great expectations were aroused by various therapeutic measures that were invented for its cure and prevention, nothing seems really to have been accomplished. At first the serum invented by Yersin seemed to have an effect on the disease, but this appears now to have been a hasty inference from the first cases treated with it. It has not justified its usefulness on further trial. Not long ago in several places attacked by the plague, alternate cases of the disease were treated respectively with and without this serum. The results were practically the same in both series of cases; there was no noticeable difference either in morbidity or mortality. Great hopes were expressed that Haffkine's preventive or protective serum might help to stay the progress of the disease. Its inventor claimed very strenuously at the meeting of the German Naturalists and Physicians, held at Düseldorf last September, that wherever his serum had been given a fair trial it had given very satisfactory results, but they do not place much confidence in it in India. It is hard, of course, to decide as to the absolute value of a prophylactic serum unless it should be used by a very large portion of the inhabitants of an attacked city, since a number of people escape infection by their natural immunity.

The plague is not decreasing, then, where it originally appeared. On the contrary, it is worse than ever, and hope is gradually dying in the breasts of those who thought at first that they would surely be able to vindicate modern sanitary science and score a great triumph for it by a victory over the long time enemy of mankind. Meantime the plague is spreading slowly, but surely. Its typical history is, an initial period, unrecognized usually, of very little virulence, then a serious irruption with almost every case fatal, then subsidence for a time, but always followed by a renewal of virulence and epidemicity. This fitfulness of the disease leads to the generation of negligence of its dangers in the intervals, and so brings about further spread of the disease.

At the present time besides in India and at Hong Kong, the plague is raging in Mauritius, where an average of 40 new cases a week, with some 30 deaths each week, occurred during August. The French Government officially acknowledged its existence in Madagascar and on the Isle de Bourbon. It has reached the seacoast in German East Africa. According to Professor Koch, who studied the disease there, plague is endemic in the interior of these provinces and it is from here that certain of the Mediterranean epidemics of the disease at the beginning of

this century probably took their origin. Plague exists in the neighborhood of Mecca, where it is also thought to be endemic, while a third endemic focus of the disease is probably constantly smoldering in Tibet. Besides these there are known to be cases of plague at various points on the island of Formosa, and the disease exists in the Straits Settlements. It is thought to exist in the Japanese Islands and report says that it is advancing overland through Afghanistan and Beluchistan to Russia and Turkey. Sanitary precautions are so little observed in the Ottoman Empire that an invasion of Europe through Turkey seems to many conservative thinkers almost inevitable. Russia seems to be doing all that the most advanced science can dictate to protect herself. In the face of the most trying difficulties, with her immense frontier and many nomadic peoples, she has so far been very successful.

With so much plague throughout the East, is there danger that it shall reach us here in America? There undoubtedly is. The civilized world is supposed to be protected from plague by the agreement made between the representatives of various civilized nations in the sanitary conference held at Venice in 1897. Two articles of the international agreement adopted there are of special interest to us in America. The first requires that as soon as a case of plague is known to exist in a country, the fact shall be immediately communicated to the other Governments. We have seen in the case of Portugal and Egypt how ineffective this regulation may prove, tho perhaps entirely unintentionally as far as the Government most interested is concerned. The other article of interest is the regulation that allows seagoing passengers to land, if the vessel that they came in is more than ten days out from an infected port, yet has no cases of plague aboard. It presupposes that plague will always develop withing ten days after infection. Now, as a matter of fact, plague cases have developed on several ships after they were more than ten days out. As Professor Vaughan points out, a man may carry the plague bacillus in the dirt under his nails for a number of days before he infects himself.

Our best protection here in America, then, must be our own quarantine regulations, and the slightest suspicion of a case of illness with bubonic swellings should lead to careful investigation. As our Western coast is more directly in communication with the infected parts in the Far East, quarantine regulations must be enforced with special strictness there. It would be a serious mistake to think, tho, that only our important ports on either coast were in danger. Any port that receives shipping from abroad should be sedulously guarded. It is not unlikely that an invasion of plague might occur through one of them. Usually, of course, the slow-going vessels that call at such ports are so long on their voyage that the danger of their carrying infection is minimized. But the occurrence of chronic, slow running cases of plague and certain other considerations we have presented make it not impossible. The watchword, then, if we are to assure our freedom from the plague, must be careful quarantine inspection of our Western coast and of our lesser ports.

The Exposition Universelle at Paris.

By the Rev. Epiphanius Wilson.

THE prospective visitor to the Exposition Universelle of next year will be interested in the progress made in the buildings. I was at Paris a few days ago and will try to describe my impressions for the benefit of your New York readers.

The quays of the Seine are always interesting and picturesque, but the activity which reigns in the quarters where the buildings, or rather the palaces of the exhibition, are being set up makes the river side a truly fascinating scene. Everything seems to be in a state of commotion, and the deep foundations, the piles of building material, the throngs of workmen, the lumbering wagons drawn by huge Percheron horses arrest the

attention on all sides. At a distance are seen tall unfinished walls, vast archways and the lights and shadows of innumerable structures, rising slowly into shape and solidity. Swarms of workmen crowd every story, and swinging cranes, lace-like scaffolding, the din of hammers and the creak of wheels alternately claim the attention. It looks almost in some quarters as if a tower of Beckford was being raised with untiring and uninterrupted haste. Nothing, however, appears but the tall skeletons of buildings and the rounded ribs of many domes. When the work is finished a double row of superb palaces will stretch along the Seine from the Pont des Invalides to the Pont Mirabeau. This part of Paris will be transformed into an enchanted fairyland, and Aladdin's palace will sink into insignificance when compared with this avenue of splendor.

But let me specify a little. Your readers will like to know how the foreign Powers are to be represented at the Exposition. In the first place the various armies and navies of the world will place their exhibits on a site just above the Pont de l'Alma, on each side of the river. Then will come the pavilion devoted to Commerce and Navigation. Between the Pont de Jena and the Pont de Mirabeau, the pavilion of Forests, Hunting and Fishing is to display its myriad attractions. On the opposite side of the river is rising the Exposition of the city of Paris, which will be one of the grandest features of the Exposition Universelle. The flags of all the nations will float over these various majestic structures, and probably this competition in peaceful arts will do more for the preservation of peace than many such meetings as that at La Haye. Even now the practiced eye can see in the frames and outlines of the new buildings a promise of unparalleled architectural splendor as well as variety.

The boldness with which these iron pilasters soar into the sky, the loftiness of the hollow cupola, the towering gable, represent many architectural periods. Here is the round arch of a vast gateway, such as was the entrance into a Roman town; we see beyond the crenelated tower of a medieval fortress, amid a crowd of tapering spires, arcaded façades and majestic domes. Following the left bank of the river from the Pont des Invalides we pass the quarters allotted to the following Powers: Italy, Turkey, United States, Austria, Bosnia, Hungary, Great Britain, Belgium, Norway, Germany, Spain, Monaco, Sweden, Greece, Servia and Mexico. A second row of pavilions abuts upon the Quai d'Orsay, and here are to be disposed the exhibits from Portugal, Peru, Luxemburg, Finland, Bulgaria and Roumania. Thus the visitor to the Exposition will find before him the products of the civilized world in epitome.

The palace of the United States, which is the work of M. Morin-Guilion, is to be an imposing piece of architecture, and the plans shown promise a structure worthy of our country. The interior is to be arranged by Ferdinand W. Peck and W. Woodward, who will doubtless astonish Europeans by their exhibition of sumptuous comfort and luxury. The English pavilion is perhaps further advanced toward completion than that of any other Power. The work on it has been going on since the 15th of last April, so that it promises to be first in the field. The English Government attaches great importance to the opportunity afforded by the Exposition for exploiting English goods and manufactures. The committee which the Queen has appointed contains the list of the highest names of the land. The chairman of this committee is the Prince of Wales. Colonel Herbert Jekyll, who has charge of the whole English section, occupied the same position at the Exhibition held at Melbourne, and his experience and skill as an organizer are indubitable. The Royal Pavilion, as it is called, will be a reproduction of Kingston House, in Wiltshire, one of the finest specimens of English domestic architecture of the seventeenth century. The style is quiet and subdued compared with the chateaux of the Loire, but the façade, with its towers at each angle, its tall bay windows, its sculptured roof line, is impressive. The pavilion has its walls close against the quay line of the Seine. In this temporary palace the Prince of Wales intends arranging for the exposition his whole collection of paintings, weapons and jewelry, or rather the sum of the various collections which are distributed through his palaces in England. Here, more-

over, the Prince will hold receptions in person. These entertainments will form an interesting feature of the Exposition; the palace will be on exhibition in the intervals between these receptions. Perhaps one of the most remarkable works exhibited by Great Britain will be the curious plan of London and its environs. The plan will be in relief so as to show every hill and dale, and will contain an exact model of every single house, public and private, every bridge, monument, railway station and palace included in the area. This bird's-eye view of the capital is to be twenty-nine feet in length.

Among other remarkable palaces of the Exposition must be reckoned that of Spain. We should have expected something exceptional in architecture from the land of the Alhambra and Escurial, and certainly Spain has determined not to disappoint our expectations. The Pavilion Royal of Spain will reproduce in its details some of the most notable features of Spanish and Moorish architecture. The pillars that surround the grand court, or court of honor, recall the Alhambra by their Moorish delicacy and fineness of carving. The tall tower which flanks the structure, and three others of lesser hight, are copied from the palace of the Montereys at Salamanca. The great façade of the University of Alcala is the model of one point of the palace. This university building belongs to the sixteenth century. The time of Charles V is represented by a portion of the palace which reflects the principal façade of the Alcazar at Toledo. The museums and galleries of Madrid, and indeed of all Spain will pour their treasures into the gallery of the pavilion, which will contain series of works exhibiting the whole past history of art in Spain. The Spanish nobleman who presides over the committee in charge of the Spanish exhibits is the Duke of Sesto, who was Grand Chamberlain of the Palace Royal during the whole reign of Alphonso XII. Other distinguished members of the committee are Count Valencia di Don Juan, Don Jose Fernandez Ximenez, Don Raphael Puigy Vallo, Don Emilio Sanchez Pastor, and Don Caledonio Rodriganez. The Secretary of the Spanish Embassy, the Marquis de Villalobas, who recently was charged with the mission of decorating the late President Felix Faure with the insignia of the Golden Fleece, is delegate in chief of his Government at the Exposition. There is not likely to be anything at Paris next year which will eclipse in splendor the art and architecture of Spain, as represented by this building and its contents. The architect is Don Jose Urioste y Velada, who is a member of the Academy Royal at Madrid. I must also mention with special praise the building which Austria will soon have completed on the banks of the Seine. Characteristically simple in its main lines, the palace is grand and imposing in hight and size. It is surmounted by a dome, and its four façades are flanked by wings. The topmost story is crowned with sculpture. Each of the four façades is adorned with a projecting portico, whose pillars support an arcaded gallery, which runs level with the roof. There is something serious and heavy in this structure—which looks like a veritable palace of the Cæsars. We may add that the Governments of Bosnia and Herzegovina have made every effort to exhibit the products of their provinces as illustrating the progress made by the people since their release from the Turkish yoke, when they were ceded to Austria by the treaty of Berlin. The pavilion of Bosnia is exceedingly pretty in design. It represents a rustic chalet, with wings whose Byzantine colonnades produce an effect at once original and attractive. The great gallery of the pavilion is to contain a diorama of Serajevo, the capital; there are also to be shown the various processes of the local industries. Men and women, in native costume, will be seated around the pavilion engaged in their several handicrafts, some of which are extremely curious. A vast lawn of native grass is to surround this building, which will thus be distinguished from the other national palaces of the Exposition.

I confess that to me the most interesting light in which the Exposition is to be regarded lies in the opportunity it will afford two very different States of taking their places before the world side by side with the most powerful of nations. Bosnia, as an emancipated people, will demonstrate the social and industrial progress which has resulted from its deliverance from a Mohammedan and its protection by a Christian

Power. It cannot be without sympathy that thoughtful persons will see Spain after her recent humiliation proudly appearing in the ranks of European Powers as one of the greatest and most illustrious in all that pertains to the learning, art and industry of the past, as the country of Alcala and Salamanca, of Velasquez and Cervantes, as well as the land distinguished for such artizans and artificers as those of Cordova and Toledo. This haughty yet generous nation will, we feel, at the Exposition of 1900, experience all the national triumph and exultation which are suggested by the apothegm—Peace has victories no less than war.

PARIS, FRANCE.

Anti-"Trust" Legislation.

By George E. Bearn.

ANTI-CORPORATION enactments by State Legislatures in session this year were much less in number than those of two or four years ago, when Populist Legislatures were more in evidence. A Populist legislative majority, however, is not a prerequisite to the procurement of an anti-"trust" law, which is the most pronounced type of anti-corporation legislation. New York has such a law, as has also conservative Maine, and the non-Populist States of Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin, Michigan and Minnesota. Wherever enacted, they spring rather from a political motive than from considerations of social and economic conditions. Among the Populists such legislation may be regarded as an expression of biased conviction. By others it is a "move" in the game of politics, designed to anticipate the "opposition," and to get on the popular side of what may be a possible issue. Internal evidence of this is found in the enactments themselves, many of which exempt from their restrictions the farmers, and the labor unions, which latter fit closely the legislative definitions of "trusts."

That the projectors of the so-called "trusts" thus interpret the anti-"trust" laws is evident. At least eighteen States have had such laws on their statute books for two or more years, but this fact has not lessened New Jersey's profitable charter-granting business. In only a few of these States have any attempts been made to enforce the laws, and the only positive result thus far is the judgment of ouster rendered by the Missouri Supreme Court against three score or more of insurance companies, accused of entering into a combination on rates. Even this result is not sufficient evidence of the utility or the need of anti-"trust" laws. Altho the Missouri law was declared constitutional, exactly a contrary decision has been rendered in Kentucky on a law forbidding combinations on insurance rates. Moreover, such a unity of action as was condemned in Missouri may be perfectly innocent and legitimate, as when it is an underwriters' agreement on rates, based on the mutually ascertained conditions as to risk. In the Missouri case the court's judgment was based mainly on the acknowledged use by the agents of the defendant companies of a rate book prepared by a Kansas City insurance expert, and one of the judges, dissenting from his fellows, pronounced the use made of the book legitimate, and of no injury to the insuring public. If the harmony of action by the Missouri underwriters was anything else than has been described, if it was actually a combination in restraint of trade, the courts could have condemned it, as being in violation of public policy, without the aid of an elaborate anti-"trust" law.

Legislatures can place metes and bounds on the corporations they create. They can limit the field of operation, and can check the issue of stocks and bonds on fictitious value. They can refuse to grant desired charters, and may threaten all manner of dire consequences on offending corporations, but, nevertheless, the massing of capital in trade and industry can proceed. All attempted legislation to check this tendency

is based on considerations of public policy. On this warrant the Government, for its own defense, might seize a monopoly of powder-making material, or, for the protection of the people, might restrain a monopoly in food products. But there is a well-defined limit to the extension of this principle. To judge from reading anti-"trust" laws, many lawmakers apparently think that it can be stretched to prohibit, for instance, the purchase by one stove-making company of all of its competitors, or the buying by a village blacksmith of the shop and business of his only rival in the town. In law and ethics the cases cited are similar. The consequences to the employees of the blacksmith and of the stove company, and to the users of their wares, may be good or bad, according as the economic advantages resulting from combination are shared or monopolized. But what can the Legislature do about it? To prohibit the consolidation would be to deny the right of one person to sell, or of another to buy. It would be a blow at personal liberty and proprietary rights. It would be a stride toward Socialism.

Yet to this point must anti-"trust" legislation come, if it is to supplement existing law; for capital, following the tendency to consolidation, and seeking the path of least resistance, will be massed under the ownership of single companies, instead of seeking its ends through the inferior substitutes of pools, contracts, associations, or other forms of trade agreement. One Legislature, at least, has arrived at this point. That of Texas, in its anti-"trust" law, enacted this year, has defined as a monopoly, and in violation of law, any consolidation "whether effected by the ordinary methods of partnership, or by actual union under the legal form of a corporation, or an incorporated body resulting from the union of one or more distinct firms or corporations, or by the purchase, acquisition, or control of shares, or certificates of stock or bonds, or other corporate property or franchises," if the purpose in such union is to limit the supply of any article or service, or to fix its price. Before a court of the same caliber as the Legislature, it would not be difficult, in the case of any prosecuted partnership, to establish the unlawful motive of trying to increase profits, or to reduce prices, either of which purposes is forbidden.

This quoted feature of the Texas law is believed to be the summit, thus far reached, in anti-"trust" legislation, altho like laws of many other States are not far behind in point of absurdity. In the description of what constitutes a "trust," and in the general provisions, there is enough of likeness in the several State measures to gratify the desire of the American Bar Association for uniformity in legislation. This may be ascribed, however, not so much to intelligent design as to imitation. The differences found in the laws have their origin in the effort to meet local conditions, in the seizing of the opportunity to strike at home institutions, and in the desire of the politicians to outdo their fellows elsewhere in the severity of the restrictions and the penalties. In these latter particulars the Texas law stands pre-eminent. It was enacted in a rivalry with the Legislature of Arkansas, and apparently as one feature of a political program, a later development of which was the call, emanating from the Texas Governor, for a conference of the executives and the attorneys-general of the States to consider "trust" legislation. It is somewhat more minute than like laws elsewhere in its definition of a "trust." It covers every imaginable form of trade agreement, and particularly specifies as unlawful any press association which refuses to sell its news to any paper applying therefor, and the owners or lessees of any patent on machinery, designed for the manufacture or preparation of raw material for market, who shall presume to exercise the right to "lease, rent, or operate the same in their own name, and refuse or fail to put the same on the market for sale." This last provision is aimed at the company owning the right for the round-bale cotton compress, and is thought to be in direct conflict with the United States patent law.

In common with the laws in some other States outlawing trade combinations, the Texas statute absolves the Texas creditor of a "trust" from the obligation to pay his debt, and it goes a step beyond this by pro-

viding that if the creditor has been so honest as to pay he may sue to recover. The chief distinction, however, of the Texas law is its inquisitional feature. It requires yearly from an officer of each incorporated company doing business in the State an affidavit that it is not, and has not been during the year, a member of a "trust." Neglect to make such affidavit within thirty days after a request by the Secretary of State is to be *prima facie* evidence that the company has violated the act, and proceedings against it are to be undertaken forthwith. In the case of an extra-State corporation so prosecuted the securities deposited by it are to be retained by the State Treasurer, subject to the decision of the court to secure the penalties and the court costs. Some merciful provisions of the act exempt persons making the affidavit from criminal prosecution for any violation of law disclosed therein, and defer the execution of the law until after January 31st, 1900, thus giving extra-State corporations considerable time in which to retire.

Like the Arkansas enactment of this year, the Texas law attempts to debar from the State insurance companies which are parties to a rate agreement elsewhere, regardless of the fact that such agreement may not be operative within the State. This interpretation of the Arkansas law nearly suspended the insurance business in that State until the Supreme Court intervened, whereupon the nettled Attorney-General announced his abandonment of any proceedings under the law, even should a "trust" be organized on the steps of the capitol, with brass band accompaniment.

The anti-"trust" acts of North Carolina, Michigan and Minnesota, enacted this year, follow so closely the lines of older laws of other States that only their more striking provisions merit mention here. North Carolina and Minnesota void contracts made in violation of the laws; Michigan allows any person damaged by a "trust" to sue for double the amount of damage; and Minnesota makes it a felony for a citizen of the State to enter into correspondence with persons outside the State, or to go to another State, with a view to form such a trade arrangement as is forbidden by the act. In addition, the North Carolina lawmakers sought to fortify the prosecutors by requiring extra-State corporations, doing business in the State, to be chartered there, the purpose being to confine litigation to State courts. An early result of the application of this law was the withdrawal of several of the largest life insurance companies from the State.

Akin to the anti-"trust" laws, and born of the same sentiment, is the Missouri law of this year against department stores. Attempts in several Western Legislatures two years ago to secure laws of this character were abandoned because of constitutional obstacles, and this Missouri enactment is the first of its kind in this country. No action under it has been reported. It aims to apply the destructive power of taxation, with a view to making unprofitable the keeping of a department store. It classifies merchandise into twenty-eight groups, and requires a license of from $300 to $500 for each group handled in excess of one. Stores in cities of less than 10,000 population, and stores employing less than fifteen persons, are exempt from the operation of the act. The purpose, of course, is to protect a few thousand small dealers, but no consideration seems to have been given to the hundreds of thousands of consumers.

All of these anti-"trust" laws have yet to pass the test of constitutionality. Only the one in Missouri has been approved in its entirety by the Supreme Court of the State, and this judgment yet may be reviewed by the United States courts. Features of the Arkansas and New York laws have been judicially condemned, the defect in the New York measure being in the machinery for its enforcement. This was a provision that witnesses in proceedings to suppress "trusts" might be examined before an action against them was begun, with a view to securing evidence on which to base a prosecution. A supplemental act, passed at the recent session of the Legislature, to remedy this defect, appears to be quite as inquisitional as the method frowned upon by the court. It authorizes any justice of the Supreme Court to issue an order directing persons from whom information is desired to appear and answer questions, and

to produce books and papers containing any agreement in violation of the law. Supplemental acts in Missouri, with a like inquisitorial purpose, authorize the Attorney-General to require officers of suspected corporations to appear and give testimony under penalty of contempt, and authorize the Supreme Court to name the place in the State where such officers are to appear and testify against themselves.

If attempts are made to enforce these laws a tremendous amount of work will be cut out for the lawyers and the courts.

New York City.

The Sword in the Sheath.

By Luella P. Meloy.

A BUGGY drawn by a fat horse was slowly rattling up a long, uneven and stony hill. The horse was panting and trembling, for the day was hot; so just at the top of the hill, where the trees at the edge of a thicket made a shade, the driver stopped. Below him lay a Western Pennsylvania landscape. The distant earth met the sky in a purple mountain-line; as far as the eye could reach were powerful hills seemingly infinite in their variety of form, which in their hollows, on their slopes, their rugged or rounded tops, bare golden patches of harvested grain set in all shades of green, ranging from the intensity of the unmown grass to the shadows of forests. At the foot of the ridge on which he rested was the Youghiogheny River, the Dare-Devil Yough, and over it, around the sharply-outlined hillside, curled the smoke from the town. The man in the buggy saw none of these things. His pale, tired, almost expressionless face was turned toward a little butterfly fluttering in the thicket, while he repeated slowly to himself:

"Are we sent
Upon a planet just to mate and die,
A man no more than some pale butterfly,
That yields his day to nature's sole intent,
Or is my life but Marguerite's ox-eyed flower
That I should stand and pluck and fling away,
One after one the petals of each hour,
Like a love-dreamy girl and only say
Loves me and loves me not and loves me? Nay!
Let the man's mind awake to manhood's power."

As he said "Nay," he seized the reins, and the buggy rattled sharply onward. He was soon before a house in a small, untidy farm. A man on horseback, going to town, had halted to banter with a forward-looking girl who was picking berries. The man was fresh and florid, somewhat past thirty years of age. His easy, almost flabby attitude indicated considerable admiration not of a high kind. The man in the buggy stopped. "How do you do, Mr. Dawson? How is Mrs. Dawson?"

"Good-day, Rever'nd. She ain't no better. Had a bad night." The minister hesitated. "Your wife is a very sick woman," he said.

The man had already leaned toward the girl. "Yes, she is, Rever'nd," he answered lazily over his shoulder.

To the minister's right, in an inclosure beside the broken fence, were four huge, filthy hogs. One of them lay looking up at him. The outline of its neck and the turn of its head completed its likeness, as he thought, to the man he had just passed.

The barn was directly in front of the house, and in a small open space stood a broken farm wagon which the minister had to drive around before he could find a hitching-place. The yard he passed through was bare in spots of grass which grew rank at the sides of the house. Through grass and bareness all sorts of wornout things were scattered; tin cans, half of a washbowl, a plow-handle, and a wooden chair seat. A flock of half grown chickens and turkeys scuttled away from him as he stepped on the unscrubbed porch. The minister stopped for a minute, looking away from the squalid place in which he stood, up at the clear sky and away at the scene before him, realizing for the first time that day the wonderful beauty of nature.

Then he went in and entered the room where the sick woman lay. She looked

very old; but she was indeed only twenty-eight, no older than the man who sat beside her and took her hot, wasted hand in his. She was not able to speak as she gasped for breath; so he read to her from St. John and the Psalms. It was a sad sight—this comfortless room with its two human beings. Death was there with fingers on the throat of struggling life; yet the saddest thing of all was the hopeless, inactive face of the man; for the woman smiled as the familiar words fell on her ear. The minister prayed, and then he arose from his knees and sat still for a minute looking around the room. There were two pictures on the wall, both chromos. One, the bust of a woman, was printed on paper that had been white—in pink for the face, neck and arms, black for the hair, crimson for the dress, and yellow for the chain around her neck. Below the picture part was the name "Emma." It hung above the head of the dying woman to whom it had been given in her healthy childhood, and for whom "Emma" had been the ideal of beautiful womanhood beyond the farm. Over the mantel-shelf was the other picture—an oil chromo, "Simply to Thy cross I cling." In the grate and below it, were the ashes left from a fire made on the last chilly night.

The minister picked up a fan from the patchwork quilt, and gently waved the flies away from the sick woman's face. She opened her brilliant eyes and tried to speak. As he bent over her, she whispered: "I shall see the baby." "Yes, Mrs. Dawson, we awake from this agonized dream to find love."

Mrs. Dawson's parents had lived on a rented farm, and so, as soon as she was grown, she had "lived out" as "hired help." The summer she was eighteen Mr. Dawson, a widower, came with the threshers. The slender, rosy-cheeked girl attracted him and before long they were married.

The rosy cheeks soon faded, but they lasted longer than Mr. Dawson's admiration. She was only his "woman," the least-valued of his live stock. In seed-time and harvest, summer and winter, the heavy work went on, but whatever changes the seasons brought, Mrs. Dawson had no "hired help." In truth, her only companion was Mr. Dawson's son, a half-witted boy. After a good many years a new hope came to Mrs. Dawson, and for months, as she toiled in her time of weakness and pain, she was happy. The feeble child she bore lived but a few days, and the mother lost her power for patient toil. She never regained her strength; for the week after the baby died she lingered at its grave so late one March day that she took pneumonia. If any tenderness had been shown her, if any change had been brought into her life, if she had even been taken care of her constitution would have been likely to conquer; but disease was easily victor over a body burdened with the accumulated drudgery of years, and a mind that, never having known freedom, was now bereft of hope.

"Her murderer will never be punished," thought the minister, "and not even can remorse be the wife's avenger, for he is too indifferent to realize what he has done." A new thought about his own duty came to him, and so absorbed him that he was not aware of any other presence in the room until a voice at his elbow startled him. The voice belonged to an old neighbor woman who came in to stay with Mrs. Dawson, as she often did now. The labored breathing had stopped. The form on the bed was motionless. The old woman took the place on the wooden armchair, and the minister started homeward. He stopped to visit a man in the field, and, as he was leaving, he saw Mr. Dawson coming home. His first impulse was to drive on quickly to get the man out of his sight, but he stopped. Yes, it was his opportunity. He was cold and trembling; then his heart bounded, the blood was tingling in his face; and now they faced each other, the slight man in the buggy and the powerful man on horseback. The minister laid down the reins. His hands clenched.

"Mr. Dawson," he began, miserably. "I have a duty——" Just then running footsteps were heard behind the buggy. It was Mr. Dawson's son. He did not look at his father.

"Oh, Mr. Campbell," he shouted. "She's—she's dead."

"Dead!" exclaimed Mr. Dawson. "Well,

the will of the Lord be done," and he galloped briskly on. Mr. Campbell looked around irresolute. After all, there were no mourners to be comforted. He gathered up the reins and drove home.

He stopped at the post-office, and threaded his way, as in a dream among the loafers on the steps. He did not see who they were as he returned their greetings. He took his letters mechanically; but the handwriting on one of them changed the direction of his thoughts and brought him to himself instantly. He could scarcely wait to reach home that he might read it.

It was a short letter; it had no formal beginning and no signature, yet he looked at these words a long time:

"I know I was not able to tell you in such a way that you could understand how I feel. It was so dreadful to me to see your expression last night that I cried for hours. If I could only do something to help it all. But don't you agree with me that I cannot? I love you so much that your grieving hurts me, and yet I don't love you enough. It isn't my fault, is it, that some qualities not nearly so noble as yours attract me? When I think of your patience, your forgetfulness of self, your sacrifices for the sick and the unhappy, I know the unsuitableness is all in my own mean, poor nature. You will forgive me, I know; but, if only for my sake, try not to be unhappy about me."

Robert Campbell dropped his head on his hands. This letter had come at the very hour to complete his misery and self-hatred. He knew very well what was lacking in her love, if she did not. Patience and self-sacrifice were of very little weight when he tried to balance them against strength—the strength to denounce sin and the strength that wins a woman. Yes, the man who had let the murderer pass on unaccused was a coward, and the woman he loved was right in obeying her instinct.

It seemed as if all the weak times of his life ran before his eye like accusing ghosts. He remembered the little, white, long-curled boy who was afraid of horses and ran from the next door neighbor's little black dog. To this day he could not forbear a start when he saw a little black dog unexpectedly.

Then there had been the bigger little boy, who played with girls all the time because he was afraid to fight, and no self-respecting set of boys since the days of Cain and Abel has ever been willing to admit a boy who won't fight.

Then as a boy of fifteen, he never could jump on freight trains to steal rides, and, as an academy student and a collegian, he was disgusted with football games, if he paid any attention at all to them. He had never been able to join in the bold guying of his old moss-back professors. He had been, as he thought, but a living presentment of that unstiffened and false to life character of fiction, the Sunday-school book hero.

Only once had he acted out of character, and how many times had he trembled with shame and remorse as he thought of the awful thing he had done that once. It happened when as a sophomore he had attempted to teach a country school. The success of a country school teacher depends partly on the firmness of his predecessor and partly on his own appearance of muscular development. Both of these essentials were wanting in the case of Robert Campbell, and he endeavored to gain the confidence of his pupils by affection and their respect by common sense. The result was as may be pictured. In less than a week he found himself facing a mob composed of forty struggling, mocking, defiant human beings. His mild reasonings made no change; the little boys crawled under the seats and pinched each other's legs; the big boys whistled and talked out loud; the little girls wriggled and quarreled; the big girls grimaced and flirted. Scarcely knowing why he did so, but following an honored custom, the young teacher prepared a dozen hickory switches. As he carried these weapons into his school, he was received with an open burst of derision. It was no wonder that the puzzled, frightened-looking youth was contemptible to the forty young bullies; for, before the change, he was their inferior in strength. As to the change, not even the teacher himself knew at what instant or by what influence it came about. Much less did any of the opposing party know what had transformed their weak opponent into a maddened avenger.

Such he was, indeed; for he seized the oldest boy in school—a clumsy fellow—twisted his shirt collar until the boy was crimson, and flung him back of the stove. The boy next in size made some resistance, but as the teacher's clutch descended on his coat collar, he wriggled out of the coat and fled by way of a window. The leaders of the insurrection were routed, but the victor charged right on. Every hair on his blond head seemed tipped with flame; his large eyes were the blue blades that go flashing to the heart of the enemy; his muscles were steel, his movements lightning. To the disgrace of all, be it said, he whipped every member of his school, excepting only three boys who escaped because they were agile enough to jump through the window. In this impartial thrashing not a girl was slighted, whether she were little and rosy-cheeked, or full grown with previously cherished notions of flirting. On that day he gained the unanimous respect of his school and an experimental knowledge of sin.

And now, in this wretched hour, that never-to-be-forgotten scene came before him and he felt for the first time a little glow of satisfaction in the deed. But he was too deeply despondent to answer to any suggestion of cheer. "Oh, yes!" he said, bitterly, "I have the brute in me, but I am not a man. At last I know myself for a coward."

The next day but one was the day of Mrs. Dawson's funeral, and with all due ceremony her body was brought to the village church. The church was flooded with the July sunshine. In the glare of it, just in front of the high platform, lay the coffin. On its lid was a wreath of gaudy garden flowers, fashioned by the neighbor who had seen her die. The minister sat on a large haircloth sofa. To his fancy the bright reds and yellows of the flowers called up an image of the old chromo "Emma" that had hung over the sick woman's bed, and, as he tried to collect his thoughts for the sketch of her life, "Emma" thrust herself insistently before his mental vision.

At his right, before the organ, sat a healthy-looking young woman with an alert face. She kept glancing at him with a kind of hope for a response which she did not get, for the minister's eyes were fixed on another girl—a plump girl in a pink shirt waist. The girl in pink wore a sailor hat tipped on her head at an angle, and, as she settled herself in the corner of a side pew, she emphasized her naturally bold inviting appearance by throwing her arm over the back of the seat and glancing restlessly around. She was the berry-picking girl to whom Mr. Dawson had been talking the day of his wife's death. Now she followed him with her eyes as he came lounging in, his hair looking very yellow and his face very red above his black clothes. He did not neglect to nod and smile at his friends, and his satisfaction was but too apparent as he dropped into the front pew, not without a sly look over his shoulder at the face above the pink shirt waist. Each movement was a reproach to Robert Campbell. "If I had obeyed the voice and spoken day before yesterday," he thought, "we would all have been spared this open wickedness."

Chords were played softly on the wailing organ, and tenderly, tho ignorant of art, the choir sang "Asleep in Jesus." As they sang, Robert Campbell tried to pray for himself that he might be given power to say something to bring repentance and conviction; but he could frame no petition, and he heard no answer to his wordless prayer. Without spiritual or mental vitality, he began his address. He felt that he had no reserve force, and every word was an effort. The words of resurrection and life that he spoke were to him as empty as set phrases in prayer. He could not keep his eyes from the contented, indifferent face of the widower. As he struggled with halting sentences he saw the man turn, and, raising his eyelids, dart a glance at the girl in pink; he saw a pleased smile steal over the coarse features; he saw the answering glance from the side pew. The blood surged through his veins, and the sword flashed from the sheath. He leaned over the desk, and his voice cut through the air.

"I now close these remarks and address myself directly to the husband of the deceased. I ask you to look at that coffin and think of what it contains. Nothing but the shadowiest semblance of a human form. And now can you look back ten years? Can

you recall a woman glowing with hope and the freshness of young life? Who killed the woman and left this dust in her stead? You, man, sitting now in your strength before that coffin, you are her murderer. In your selfish desire you murdered her life, her spirit; by your neglect you murdered her body. Your wife was a good woman; as I believe in God, so I believe that she is in glory. If it were you waiting for burial, as you soon will be, your soul——" The sentence was not ended, for the man at whom the invective was directed had left the church. For a moment he had buried his face in his hands, then, with head and shoulders bent, he had rushed out, and the words "your soul" were heard only by the breathless, staring neighbors whose frightened faces had a minute before borne no expression save that depressed look, half-lighted by curiosity, that is common to spectators at a country funeral.

Now the men in the back of the house were standing; women clutched those nearest to them, some sobbed aloud. Only one woman looked at once sullen and defiant. She wore pink, and was sitting in a side pew. The woman at the organ dropped her hands on the keys. Her large eyes seemed to grow larger and larger in her pale face turned toward the minister.

"Let us pray," said Robert Campbell, and the words rolled forth with a force of command that stilled the women and held the men, and they all listened as children to a master while he thanked God for the rest prepared for the weary.

* * * * * *

After the burial he walked across a meadow that lay next the churchyard. At its other side he came to himself, and he saw that in his abstraction he had unconsciously walked in an opposite direction from the place he called home, and was nearing a farm-house to which he had been wont to go for love's blessings of encouragement and unfettered confidence. He stood at a stile, the entrance to an orchard. The apple trees before him had been fragrant and faintly pink with blooms a few weeks ago when he had sat under them.

Now the blosoms had all fallen. "It was the Garden of Eden," he said. Then he forgot his recent victory. He leaned against the stile, and, as he looked among the trees, he lived again the hours when he and his Mary had thought she loved him. How strong and womanly she seemed to him. In their love scenes she had petted him as if he were a child, and he had been foolish enough to think it right because natural that he should seem a child while she was so strong.

After a while some one came out of the house, and walked across the orchard. It was she. She walked slowly; her color came and went, and she twisted her hands uneasily, as if embarrassed, when she neared him.

"Will you shake hands with me, Mary?" he said, gently. "Don't be nervous, dear. I will not talk about—about that any more."

"No, I am sure it is better not to speak of it. I want you to keep right on coming here, tho. I ran out hoping I might get a glimpse of you, and I was too happy to breathe when I saw you standing here—just as—just the same."

"No, Mary, I'm not just the same. With God's help, I am going to be different—so I've made up my mind not to accept the call. I'll go back to my mission work in the city, and I may not see you many times again."

"And will you forget all about you and me?"

No, dear, the thought of you and our talks here this spring—you cannot remember them as I do, Mary—will make me stronger."

"But you must not go away. The people are thoroughly awakened. Every one needs you in our wicked old neighborhood. The elders will stand by you, and you will do more good than any one else could. They have always honored you and now they fear you. You won't go, will you, Robert?"

"Yes, dear, for my own sake I must. I couldn't amount to anything if I were to see you and wish for you every day. I'm a very weak fellow, after all."

"But I was so proud of you this afternoon, and I've been thinking. I'm such a fool. I haven't any sense at all. I'm going to cry again. Oh, Robert, don't you love me a little still?"

West Newton, Pa.

Methods of Discipline in Reformatories.

By Stephen Smith, M.D., LL.D.,

Commissioner of the New York State Board of Charities.

I.

IN 1893 the public mind was intensely agitated by the publication in the daily papers of the personal narrative of former inmates of the Elmira Reformatory of the corporal punishment to which they had been subjected while in that institution. To determine the truth of the alleged cruelties practiced in enforcing discipline by the use of the "rod," the State Board of Charities, which was at that time required to "visit and inspect" that Reformatory, appointed a committee of investigation, of which I was a member. The investigation was continued at intervals for several months, during which a large amount of testimony was taken both of officers and managers and of inmates who had been disciplined by the process of "spanking."

Corporal punishment had its origin in the Reformatory in a very natural way. It gradually became greatly overcrowded and this condition prevented that personal care of the individual inmates so essential to the reformation of the fixed habits and perverted tastes and inclinations of the vicious. Instead of occupying single rooms, many of the inmates had to be "doubled up" in order to increase the accommodations, thereby multiplying immensely the debasing influences that always attend intimate associations of the depraved. Still more markedly were the evils of overcrowding seen in the greatly increased difficulties of securing the enforcement of the multitude of rules necessary in a reformatory which, in addition to its endless details of daily duties, carries on a graded school and upward of forty different trades. The mode of punishment by confinement in the dark cell with a diet of bread and water had failed to compel the incorrigible to obey the rules. It was testified that the offender often did not tire of this kind of punishment. He would sleep day after day owing to the darkness and quietness of his room, and after a few days of bread and water diet he lost all appetite. His condition was, in fact, that of a hibernating animal, his physical energies being reduced to the lowest grade compatible with the continuance of life. It was not a difficult step to take when it was decided, in view of the large and increasing number of incorrigibles and the inefficacy of the most deterrent method of punishment yet employed, to try what virtue there might be in the "rod." "It goes without saying" that the first, second and third offender to whose skin the "rod" was applied promptly yielded and promised obedience, while yet the punishment was being inflicted. Indeed, it was shown that some who were registered for punishment yielded when they came into the presence of the instrument with which they were to be "spanked." It cannot be doubted that the new measure gained favor with the officials and began to be resorted to with increasing frequency. The inevitable result was exaggerated reports of the cruelties practiced upon the inmates and an intense popular excitement which well-nigh wrecked the Reformatory.

Some time after this investigation I had occasion to visit several reformatories and prisons and in each the subject of discipline was discussed. In none of these institutions was corporal punishment resorted to, but in two the methods pursued were sufficiently novel to bear reporting. The Massachusetts State Reformatory at Concord is an institution organized for the same purpose as the Elmira Reformatory. It has the same class of young convicts, and aims to reform character by training the hands in the arts of industry and cultivating the mind by a graded course of education. As at Elmira so at Concord, innumerable other influences are brought to bear upon the mental and physical susceptibilities of the inmate, all

tending to incite to the reform of previous vicious habits and to the building up of a character which will insure good citizenship. In the investigation at Elmira the absolute necessity of the complete subordination of the inmates to the rules of the Reformatory was made clear and convincing. The refusal of any one convict to comply with any one rule and the failure of the officials to promptly enforce compliance would evidently create a spirit of insubordination immediately destructive of all discipline. One of the most frequent and demoralizing forms of insubordination was the open defiance of the officers requiring a convict to work, who in the presence of a gang of inmates threw down his tools and loudly declared that he would do no more work. Convicts who thus openly rebelled against the authorities of the Reformatory were conceited and regarded themselves as the leaders of the gang with which they were associated. They anticipated creating an immediate revolt on the part of the remaining members of the class, and hence must be dealt with summarily in order to impress their associates with the conviction that such an act of insubordination met with summary and adequate punishment. Immediate confinement of the rebellious inmate in a dark cell and a diet of bread and water, until he repented of his crime against the management, would have been the old method of discipline, and "spanking" the new method. One can scarcely doubt that the latter method would give the greater satisfaction to a stern and rigorous disciplinarian.

When the Superintendent of the Concord Reformatory was asked what his method of punishment would be in the case of such a flagrant breach of discipline, he explained at length his method of procedure, which is remarkable not only for its simplicity and effectiveness, but for its strict conformity to physiological principles. In a certain part of the Reformatory were constructed several rooms, about twelve feet square, and ten feet to the ceiling. There were no windows, but the ceiling or covering was glass, painted white and exposed to the open air, so that the room was brilliantly lighted from sunrise to sunset. The furniture was a mattress, lying on the floor in one corner, and a bucket. The diet of the occupant consisted of the richest and most stimulating soups and a variety of easily and quickly digestible foods. When John Doe threw down his tools and declared he would do no more work, thereby intending to create a revolt of his associates, his keepers quietly took him to one of these rooms and locked him in, with the suggestion that he could now have a rest from his labors. He was then liberally supplied with concentrated foods, of which he naturally partook voraciously. As there was nothing to occupy his attention he lay down and attempted to sleep, but the brilliancy of the light was so great that sleep was impossible until the sun went down. On the following day he would be found pacing his room restlessly, and when asked in a very curteous manner, "How are you getting along, John," he would reply, impatiently, "I don't like this room, for I can't get any sleep except at night." On the second day he would appear much more restless and disturbed, and in reply to the daily inquiry as to his condition, he would insinuate that he would rather work that be confined in such a place. The intimation that he would like to return to his work was always met with the remark that his associates were doing much better than when he was with them, and from some hints given him, he (the keeper) was satisfied the boys were very glad that he (John) had been removed from their company. The discovery of the convict that he had made no impression upon his associates by his rebellion always had a very salutary effect upon the prisoner and led him to assume the attitude of a petitioner. On the third day the prisoner's restlessness usually becomes extreme; he paces the floor rapidly, throws his arms about him and begs to be allowed to work, where he can be relieved of this intolerable light and have a chance to exercise his aching limbs. In the most patronizing way his keeper urges him to improve his opportunity to secure a much needed rest. On the fourth or fifth day, seldom later, the crisis comes and he begs to be returned to his former work, promising in the most emphatic terms never again to disobey the rules. The result of this mode of discipline was affirmed to be of the most salutary and reforming character. The pris-

oner returned to duty subdued in mind, invigorated in body, and at peace with the officials who have treated him so kindly.

The Concord method of solitary confinement contrasts strikingly with the old method of a dark cell and bread and water as food. By the former the offender is apparently treated with an extreme degree of kindness and his physical wants are oversupplied, and yet this treatment proves to be, through the operation of physiological laws, an effective form of punishment. The latter has its origin in that vindictive and revengeful thought and purpose that always characterizes the use of the "rod" as a reforming agent—viz., that the culprit richly deserves and hence must be subjected to physical sufferings, as in some way a compensation for his vices. But the attempted cruelty defeats its own purpose; darkness conduces to repose, and sound sleep and bread and water so depress the vital energies that the desire for food quickly disappears; the result is that the victim of this form of punishment soon becomes indifferent to his surroundings and greatly prefers his present condition to that which awaits him when released; when his days of solitary confinement are passed he returns to his task enfeebled in body and mind, and inspired only by a spirit of hatred of those responsible for his treatment.

New York City.

Wage-Earners and Drink.

By Frederick Stanley Root,

Editor of "The Social Science Journal."

THE recent notable utterance of Bishop Potter on the saloon question as related to the condition of the workingman suggests the somewhat broader inquiry, What, upon the whole, is the effect of an improved environment upon the habit of intemperance among wage-earners? Is the desire for intoxicating liquors intensified or diminished by the gradual increase of wages and the opportunity thus afforded for the betterment of the social environment of the toiler? In the investigation of this problem the writer discovered some interesting facts which seem to reinforce the position that improved environment diminishes the consumption of liquor among operatives, while, curiously enough, certain other facts establish the opposite, altho with greatly inferior evidence. Briefly, and without attempting close analysis of results, here is the testimony:

The attitude of those who maintain that the higher the wage the more probable augmented expenditure of surplus earnings in drink, receives support from evidence which can be summarized by two examples. In 1874 a committee of the Convocation of Canterbury reported, upon thorough investigation, that "intemperance is *always* in proportion to the rate of wages and the amount of facilities provided for obtaining strong drink," and that such increase occurs in *large centers of industry*, where a *high rate of wages prevails*. And in his charge to the Grand Jury at Cavan, Ireland, Justice Lawson said, "When wages are high, and employment abundant, the surplus earnings are spent in gratifying the propensity for stimulants." In his view, based on observation, drunkenness increases in "direct ratio to the prosperity of the people." There is no space in which to present figures in further confirmation of this view. Suffice it to say that some manufacturers interviewed by the writer agree with the Convocation of Canterbury and with Justice Lawson in affirming that when the workingman is given better opportunities to improve his environment he simply consumes more beer, and hugs the saloon more closely than ever. If this were generally true, the contention of Bishop Potter that social resorts other than saloons in crowded centers would diminish the influence of the saloon as a workingman's club appears to be wide of the mark. In other words, the wage-earner does not drink be-

cause the saloon is his only cheery and hospitable refuge on a bitter night, but rather does he go there because, be his earnings large or small, he prefers his beer to books on his table, pictures on his wall, and new carpets on his floor.

Now against this traditional opinion, not unsupported, there must be arrayed a class of facts, formidable in the aggregate, and of the following tenor. The evidence laid before the House of Lords Committee on Intemperance shows that the skilled laborers of England are becoming *less* drunken as wages and general position improve. Porter, in his "Progress of the Nation," adduces some striking cases of a steady rise of wages making a manifest change for the better in the habits even of *unskilled* laborers. John Rae, in his "Contemporary Socialism," avers that the construction of a canal in the north of Ireland, giving steady employment and fair wages to a very dissipated community, effected a marvelous change in the habits of the people. And notwithstanding the distribution of several hundred pounds weekly in wages, the whole of which would be considered as so much additional money placed in their hands, the consumption of whisky was *absolutely and permanently diminished!* And if we are to bring the testimony to a focus in more immediate relation to the particular question raised by Bishop Potter, the subjoined instances would add much practical weight to his contention.

Joseph Arch, the champion of the English farm laborers, said to Moncure D. Conway that life was worth so little to them, and the prospect for themselves and their children so dismal, they were apt to plunge into any vice that promised a momentary oblivion. Mr. Robert Howard, the Secretary of the Mule Spinners' organization, and Senator in the Legislature of Massachusetts, gave the following testimony before the Blair Committee of Congress in 1885. He says of the girls in Massachusetts mills: "Hard, slavish overwork is driving these girls into the saloons. They come from the mills so tired, thirsty and exhausted that all their thought is concentrated on something to drink." That remarkable student of economic questions, Fred. Woodrow, testifies in his "Side Lights on the Labor Question," "The purchase of popular taverns in London, and replacing intoxicants with wholesome drink, retaining all other elements that made them attractive, has been found an emphatic and positive good." The Hon. George E. McNeil, who studied thoroughly the environment of labor as influencing personal habits, wrote some years ago, "The drinking habits of the people are consequent largely upon the conditions of life, and without believing the theory that alcohol is food, there is still some truth in the saying that 'liquor is meat without bones.'"

Now statements like the above, which can be endlessly multiplied, would make the genesis of intemperance among wage-earners something like this sequence: Long hours and slender wages create physical hardship; hardship brings sickness and sickness causes debt; debt always brings discouragement; a sense of helplessness tends to lower manhood; and manhood giving ground, encourages dissipation. Remove the primal cause, and the desire for stimulants is weakened. All of which leads to the inference, which I have entertained personally for many years, that the solution of the problem of intemperance among workingmen is neither statutory, educational, nor actively repressive; it is rather the solution, in part, at least, of the social-industrial problem as a condition precedent to the diminution of the drink habit. Bishop Potter may not be altogether right in his conclusions, but that he is much nearer right than most of his critics, especially of the daily press, I firmly believe.

New Haven, Conn.

LITERATURE.

Horace Bushnell.*

It is not because no biography of Horace Bushnell exists, but rather to remind a second generation of the victory of a great man's faith and spiritual insight over the belligerent dogmatism of his day, that Dr. Munger has recalled the story of a famous conflict; unless we should rather say that it is that he might try to justify the rights of clairvoyance in theology as against those of reason. The Independent was started, in good part, that it might protect and defend just such vigorous theological liberty as Dr. Bushnell asserted. We do not mean that any one of its first editors accepted Dr. Bushnell's theology, for Drs. Bacon, Thompson and Storrs were true children of the New England school against which Dr. Bushnell was a rebel. They were in the direct line of President Jonathan Edwards, of his son, Dr. Jonathan Edwards, of Dr. Bellamy, Dr. Hopkins, Dr. Emmons and Dr. Taylor, a succession kept up by Dr. Park and President Finney, rather than in that of Coleridge, Schleiermacher, Dr. Nevin, Dr. Bartol and Dr. Bushnell. It is to this intuitional, transcendental school that Dr. Munger belongs, and he has done a pious labor in refreshing our fading memory of a conflict which began fifty years ago. It is now timely when it would almost seem as if the New England theology, or, rather, its rational way of studying the great problems of religious thought, were almost being replaced—Dr. Munger would say has already been replaced—by the vaguer and far easier methods of the intuitional school. It cannot be said that this new intuitionalism was in real discussion in Dr. Bushnell's day; he was rather defended and protected by the far larger and really more Christian obligation of tolerance which had not forbidden the line of New England theologians with whom they were allied to supply all the modifications and "improvements" they pleased of the Calvinistic system.

Dr. Bushnell was a born rebel. His parents had intended him for the Christian ministry. He became a skeptic in theology, and turned to editorship of a political daily and the study of law. Then he was invited to a tutorship at Yale. There, in a revival, he and the students attached to him long held out against its influences, till the fear that he was doing them a spiritual wrong overcame him, and he and they, in their own way, accepted the consecration rather than the theology it involved. This turned him to the Christian ministry. He became a student under Dr. Taylor, but while he greatly admired him his stout defense of the rights of the individual soul against traditional belief, he refused to accept his doctrines of moral law and atonement. As pastor at Hartford he gave voice to his rebellion, and, nobly supported by his church and clerical association, he published pamphlets and books which brought against him the cry of heresy on many grounds, but especially on the doctrine of the Trinity. The trouble was that his enemies could not understand his language, and he had a way of tantalizing them by his assertion that language was an inadequate medium for the expression of religious thought, which must be based on religious feeling rather than on reason. Where they could not understand they suspected, and they were not far wrong, for his views, tho vitally spiritual, were not like theirs. He was the prophet of the even more nebulous "immanence" transcendentalism which is so popular at the present day, and so impossible for a mind bent on logical methods and exact definitions to understand. Intuitionalism is magnificent in the realm of the moral and intellectual intuitions, but when it transcends those bounds, and builds its system of beliefs about the relation of God to man and the world on what is called "Christian consciousness," on what one "feels in

* Horace Bushnell. *By T. T. Munger, D.D* 12mo. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

his bones," such osteomancy—or should we say osteognomy ? becomes a dangerous substitute for theology.

Dr. Bushnell deserves the highest honor for asserting his own liberty along the lines of his own transcendental trend. His age deserves high honor for giving him that liberty. Whether his "improvements," or, rather, revolutionary principles, were in the line of true science is another thing. Dr. Munger believes they have already gained the victory; we do not, for we fail to see that they accord, true as some of his conclusions were, with the strictly scientific method which under the name of Evolution rules the day. Perhaps his best work was done on the subject of the Atonement, where he did more than any other man to bridge the way, through his mediatizing doctrine of the vicariousness of suffering, for the doctrine of the pure fatherhood of God, and his right to forgive freely. On the doctrine of Christ he was far out of the line of modern views, quite undervaluing the humanity of Christ, and seeing in him little more than the divine side. His teaching of the nurture of children was practically beautiful, but, carried to its full length, ran into the danger of a formal faith rather than a regenerated churchmembership.

Dr. Munger's work in this biographic sketch is in every way delightful, even where we cannot accept his views. He has given us a vital story of his hero's intellectual and spiritual life, and his work as an author, rather than a biography of the man. With it he has been free of his criticisms of Dr. Bushnell's positions where he was too much under the influence of the logic of current theology, or failed to come up to the full measure which his biographer has attained. Of course he fails of sympathy with the thinking which seeks its faith in the reason instead of in the bones. Thus Jonathan Edwards is not fairly represented. Edwards by no means confined himself to antagonizing Arminianism. To say that he "substituted controversy for investigation" forgets the major part of the work of this constructive thinker. His "Enfield sermon" and his "doctrine of preterition" were a small part of his system beside his study of true virtue. Pure prejudice only can explain the statement that the writings of the whole line of New England theologians from Edwards to Taylor "are a strange mixture of dignity and triviality, of truism and absurdity." Dr. Emmons cannot properly be said to have held that "the soul is a series of exercises," and thus to have lapsed into pantheism. Jonathan Edwards was far from forgetting the child in his teaching. He made much of early piety, and his wife could not remember when she was converted. Dr. Munger does not seem to remember that every New England child was taught that

> "Young Obadias,
> David, Josias,
> All were pious."

His description, page 73, of what the Edwards school taught that a child must go through to be a Christian is a real travesty. He makes far too much of corporate faith which includes the children. What our biographer means by saying, page 144, that the theological controversy with Dr. Bushnell "was probably the last of the kind that will be witnessed in New England" we do not understand. The late Andover controversy was bitterer than that which raged about Dr. Bushnell. We are surprised that Dr. Bushnell's letter of reconciliation with Dr. Hawes is not given in full. We suspect that Dr. Munger purposely slurs it over, as too irenical to be quite frank. But these criticisms do not prevent us from admiring the spirit and the execution of Dr. Munger's work; only we see the present and the future of theology running along lines of criticism and logic to which he does not give full value, even as he fails to appreciate the common sense of the New England theologians.

The publishers' part of this book is done admirably. We observe one unfortunate page (204) on which *perdurable* becomes "predurable," and *Webber* is spelt "Weber."

The Origin and Growth of the English Constitution. *By Hannis Taylor. Part II. The Aftergrowth of the Constitution.* (New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1898. $4.50.) In his former volume Mr. Taylor brought his

history down to the reign of Henry VII, and after a summary of what had been then accomplished toward establishing the supremacy of law and the sovereignty of Parliament, he now proceeds with its later development. We can, of course, do no more than point out that scholars have here a constitutional history of England most elaborately constructed, and brought down to modern times. It is a magnificent subject, and no matter where one opens Mr. Taylor's pages he will find matter that he is reluctant to pass over without reading. Whatever minor faults historical critics may discover in Mr. Taylor's work, its substantial correctness will not be disputed, and every one who takes a serious interest in the history of our race will enjoy referring to it.

The Standard of Life and Other Studies. *By Mrs. Bernard Bosanquet.* (New York: Macmillan Company. $1.50.) Mrs. Bosanquet's studies are in the line of what we may call scientific philosophy, and are altogether admirable. Nothing could be better than the spirit with which they are animated nor the tone in which they are expressed. She is thoroughly versed in political economy, well acquainted with modern social movements, and familiar with the life and the problems of working people. The condition of women naturally arouses her special interest, and what she has to say of their education, industrially and generally, deserves attention. While she has in mind the condition of the English working classes particularly, what she has to say is for the most part universally applicable. The essay on the Standard of Life is the most carefully elaborated of these papers, and it should be read and digested by every one who desires to work for the elevation of the poor. Without quoting from her pages we cannot well establish Mrs. Bosanquet's ability as a social teacher, but we can sincerely advise our readers to satisfy themselves by studying this book. It does not claim originality, but its freshness of statement amounts to the same thing.

Outline of Practical Sociology. *By Carroll D. Wright.* (New York: Longmans, Green & Co., 1899. $2.00.) This work is the result of many years of experience in the collection of statistics, and of many essays in which their significance has been discussed. Mr. Wright has brought out numerous reports himself, and has necessarily been obliged to consult the reports of other commissioners, so that he is by his position better qualified to undertake a work of this kind than any one else, while his personal qualifications are well known to all students of economics. His aim here is to make a handbook that will be useful to teachers, and he has therefore placed at the head of each chapter a bibliography, "leading to additional material, both secondary and primary." He also adds a list of books for a small reference library, and another for a library of greater size. These lists are almost exclusively of American works, and a further list of "sources of information" merely enumerates certain government publications. The chief divisions of the book are substantially the names of social problems, and the whole field of sociology is covered in a way that students will often find suggestive.

America in the East. *A Glance at Our History, Prospects, Problems and Duties in the Pacific Ocean. By William Elliott Griffis, D.D.* (A. S. Barnes & Co., New York. $1.50.) Dr. Griffis is an enthusiastic and exceptionally well informed Orientalist in all matters pertaining to national development. He has historic sense thoroughly, as is indicated by his work in regard to Holland and the Dutch influences in establishing this country. He is an ardent expansionist, using the term not so much politically as indicating a belief in the broader mission of nations. His years of service in the Imperial University of Japan, and his studies in Japanese and Korean history, involving also considerable study of China, have fitted him for an accurate understanding of the problems that are meeting this country from that section of the world, and he gives us in this little book, easily within the reach of all, some excellent suggestions as to what the problem is, the method of solving it, our ability to use that method and the result of the advent of American power in the Pacific. The basis of the twenty-two chapters is a series of articles furnished to magazines and afterward worked over in more permanent form.

He discusses with considerable knowledge of detail the question as to whether the white man can live in the tropics, deciding it, as does every other man of common sense, in the affirmative. He sketches the effect of the advent of America in those Eastern Asian countries upon the general type of life, literature, science and diplomacy. He recognizes the dangers and the difficulties, realizes that our present civil service is by no means ideal, yet holds that through the difficulties we shall arrive at a result of good not merely to those countries, but to ourselves. It is a book that for its facts, its description and its suggestions is most valuable.

RICHARD CARVEL. *By Winston Churchill.* (New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.50.) The author of that cleverly written comedy, "The Celebrity," has here given to the reading world a ponderous romance of America and England in the days of the Revolutionary War. But in using the word "ponderous" we do not mean adverse criticism; on the contrary, we have nothing but praise for the story, which from beginning to end rushes along at a lively gallop, letting scatter its incidents and telling off its adventures with due lavishness and spirit. Maryland is at first the scene of action, then we are taken to England for a while, and are treated to some Scotch dialect and experiences before we return. The love story is a captivating one, the dramatic movement stirring and effective. Some excellent descriptions of personal combats and a strong presentation of the great engagement between the *Bon Homme Richard* and the *Serapis* add much to the vigorous interest. In a word, it is long since we read a more thoroughly acceptable historical romance than *Richard Carvel*, and we pass it to our readers confidently expecting that it will have a great popular welcome.

EACH LIFE UNFULFILLED. *By Anna Chapin Ray.* (Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.25.) When we say that this is a story of the feminine sort, let it not be understood that a sneer goes with the saying; far from it; the book is exceptionally well written; but, as the title suggests, it is done in the minor key and has a sigh for every leaf. Reading it one cannot get rid of the feeling that one is expected to take a plaintive view of life. The author has great cleverness; her characters stand out distinctively, and the dramatic thread of her story, altho not strong, is definite.

THE MORMON PROPHET. *By Lily Dougall.* (New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.) A romance of Mormon life, in the days of Joseph Smith, told with considerable realistic force. The author has her materials well in hand. We do not particularly relish this sort of stories; but of its sort it is excellent. Smith figures largely in the plot, and the heroine goes through a severe grind before she frees herself from the prophet's influence. The atmosphere and spirit of the time and the special conditions surrounding the early Mormons are well sketched and the adventures seem real.

THE ROMANCE OF A RITUALIST. *By Vincent Brown.* (New York: John Lane. $1.50.) There is distinction in Mr. Brown's style, marked distinction, which is strong enough to neutralize, almost to hide, certain mannerisms apparently the result of conscious working away from the worn ruts of diction. His book is literature, very charming and very sound. As for the romance, it has its defects, and these are of the worst inherent in stories made up of a mixture of polemics and love. It is the old problem of reconciling water and oil. Of course to a certain class of readers, the discussion of "high church" and "low church," ritualism and simplicity of worship must have its attractions; but art suffers under every extrinsic load it has forced upon it. Mr. Brown, however, has shown great skill in distributing the weight of his pack so as to get the most out of the delightful love-story which runs like a shining thread through his book. He has remarkable cleverness in characterization. Mrs. Asgar is a memorable person—a woman slightly sketched, but unforgetable for her loveliness and her unusual stamp of nature. She is real and yet almost ethereal. Mr. Brown's power is peculiar, aside from the freshness of his style. His people are not wholly disclosed. We wish to know more of them than he seems willing to tell. While we cannot call *The Romance of a Ritualist* a great story, it is eminently a fascinating book. There is something new and of hold-

ing force in it. Its art is sound, at least in its main strokes. The sacrifice lies in the author's clearly evident purpose to make his story carry double. And even with this handicap the race is won. A pleasant and excellently artistic ending flashes a fine farewell light back over the whole composition. It is long since we read a more charming romance of its class.

A Deliverance. *By Allan Monkhouse.* (New York: John Lane. $1.25.) Great literary strength and beauty are joined in this novel with about all that is preposterous and unattractive in imagination. Mr. Monkhouse has chosen, we think, very unwisely in exercising his genius on the depicting of hideously abnormal conditions, experiences and aspirations in human life. His hero is a physical, mental and moral wreck; his heroine a girl outside of all natural bounds. In the whole book there is not, that we can now recall, a single fresh, healthful, hope-inspiring passage. No character in it quite fills the measure of sanity and normality. Then why should *A Deliverance* not be flung aside without a word? Perhaps that would be best; but Mr. Monkhouse has a captivating style and a literary feeling of a high grade; there is distinction on every page of the book and power of no common sort, all of which but accentuates the constantly recurring note of absurdity in the story's score. We do not remember any other novel of as highly artistic literary value as this in which plot, composition and characterization show so much unreality and want of inherent authenticity of imagination.

A Duet With An Occasional Chorus. *By A. Conan Doyle.* (New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.25.) It is easy to describe this as a very pleasing love-story that ends charmingly. The reviewer, however, is hard put to point out just where the chief attraction lies. It is a very slight story, not far from silly in places, chiefly feminine chatter and frivolities, but it holds the reader to the last page. The duet ends with a description of a most remarkable baby.

The Edge of the Empire. *By Edgar Jepson and Captain D. Beames.* (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.) We have here a sheaf of odd sketches neatly put together. They are mostly short and striking presentations of Eastern experiences in and out of the British army. One must think of Kipling's hill stories while reading them; but the thought does not injure the curt tales. It is a book of surprises, mostly agreeable. The work is not great, but it has some elements of freshness and power that make it very readable.

The Professor's Daughter. *By Anna Farquhar.* (New York: Doubleday & McClure. $1.25.) A story like this will find its audience. Fairly well written, neither brilliant nor dull, above the commonplace level, yet not strikingly original at any point, it flows evenly along. Ol Peckham, a picturesque fisherman-farmer, is the one effectively drawn character in the book; the heroine is insipid, the hero ordinary. Some of the descriptive passages are good and the humor here and there brightens up a dull page. For a lazy half day in a hammock the story is eligible.

A Triple Entanglement. *By Mrs. Burton Harrison.* (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.25.) A delightfully easy task it is to read one of Mrs. Harrison's light novelettes, and here is one of her lightest and brightest. It is the whipped cream of frivolous fiction, as digestible as sea air. Such a story might be packed in one's summer bag and labeled "for reading by moonlight." It is a sentimental bit of imagination, lightly coated with the shimmering varnish of European social life.

The Stolen Story, and Other Newspaper Stories. *By Jessie Lynch Williams.* (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.) Every person who has had anything to do with newspaper work will feel the truth of these sketches of reportorial experience and adventure. The whole of them might be read with profit by students at our "schools of journalism," and to the general reader they will give some interesting and breezy glimpses of a most fascinating life.

The Conjure Woman. *By Charles W. Chestnutt.* (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.) Seven short stories, somewhat after the style of Joel Chandler Harris's Uncle Remus sketches, but yet quite different, make this a very enjoyable little book. The

oddities and drolleries of negro life are happily depicted amid scenes peculiar to North Carolina, and there is considerable freshness shown in both incident and dialogue. The author has a fine sense of humor.

The Confounding of Camelia. *By Anne Douglas Sedgwick.* (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.) In the main this is a well conceived and well written novel. It is absurd as a picture of life; but the two "leading women" in the drama are interesting as actors. Camelia herself, granted that such a girl could be, is drawn with remarkable fidelity to the model. It is a very entertaining and preposterous piece of work, just the reading for a rainy day in the country, when one's imagination takes kindly to an author's freaks.

A Tent of Grace. *By Adelina Cohnfeldt Lust.* (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) A story of the Rhine country, colored with Jewish life, and running on to an end pitifully but not powerfully tragic. The heroine is a Jewish girl, as the story opens, a little, ill-clad street waif, going about buying goatskins. Of course she develops into a marvelously beautiful woman and has lovers to spare. There is a rather threadbare plot pretty well worked out around her, and at last she comes to nothing. The style of the story is very good indeed and the descriptive parts leave a fine impression. It seems little worth while, however, to read nearly four hundred pages only to find at last that we have all the time been going to a very doleful funeral. The reader comes out of the book with a sense of having set out for a picnic and landed in a cemetery.

Sweethearts and Wives. *By Anna A. Rogers.* (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 75 cents.) Eight short stories of life in the navy are here brought together to make the eighteenth volume of the "Ivory Series," and very good stories they are, just breezy enough in spirit to go with the thought of the sea and just sufficiently effervescent in substance to have the cooling effect of evaporating sentiment. A good little book for the bicycle pocket in warm weather.

The Custom of the Country. *By Mrs. Hugh Fraser.* (New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.50.) Here are five short stories of "New Japan," all well written, spirited and interesting. "In Tokio," "The Custom of the Country," and "A Son of the Daimyos" are especially good. The author preserves the atmosphere of Japan and of Japanese life with admirable cleverness.

When Grandmama Was New. *By Marion Harland.* (Boston: Lothrop Publishing Company. $1.25.) This "Story of a Virginia Childhood" will be delightful reading for children. It is bright, breezy, full of fun and activity, passing swiftly from one childish adventure to another with charming facility. Its little surprises are all wholesomely natural, and its whole spirit is good.

In Vain. *By Henryk Sienkiewicz. Translated from the Polish by Jeremiah Curtin.* (Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.25.) This latest of Mr. Curtin's translations of Sienkiewicz's romances is a love story of student life at Kieff, full of incidents, and altho somewhat tedious, a powerfully dramatic piece of fiction in the end.

The Liar. *By Gilbert Parker.* (Boston: Brown & Co. 75 cents.) Three short stories by Mr. Gilbert Parker have been brought together in this tiny volume. They are in Mr. Parker's lighter vein, well written and thoroughly readable, making a good book for an hour in a hammock.

The Hooligan Nights. *By Clarence Rook.* (New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.50.) The author says in his preface that this story is a veritable transcript from reality; that he has simply jotted down the substance of conversations held with a young criminal—a crook of the first water—who haunted the slums of London. There is internal evidence that, whether the book is fiction or no, the writer has had good opportunities to study the thief in his haunts and has very cleverly reported the impressions received. It is an interesting piece of work, regarded as a document; yet as a story, while we see no particular harm in it, the reading gives one the sense of having associated very intimately with a young villain of the lowest and cunningest sort.

The Lady of the Flag-Flowers. *By Florence Wilkinson.* (Chicago: Herbert S. Stone and Company. $1.25.) A romance like this may fill up an empty half-day. It

is well written, and there is a plenty of incidents of a most uncommon sort. What it lacks as a whole is the impress of reality. Some of the characters, however, are strongly sketched, and the half-Indian heroine, preposterous as are the fascination and beauty with which the author endows her, comes near being a genuine creation. It is a fine story, spoiled in a great measure by the sentimentality with which it is diluted, and by the lack of compactness in its composition.

Literary Notes.

"Richard Carvel" is now in its sixteenth edition and its one hundred and thirtieth thousand.

....Charlotte M. Young's new story this year, "The Herd Boy and His Hermit," is out this month.

....The latest of "Little Journeys," by Elbert Hubbard, is to the home of Jean Francois Millet.

....Captain Mahan has revised "The Life of Nelson," and Little, Brown & Co. have just brought it out in its second edition.

....Among the announcements of R. H. Russell is a new volume of Charles Dana Gibson's drawings entitled "The Education of Mr. Pip" and "Animal Jokes," by Mrs. Mary Baker-Baker.

....The Scribners have just announced a new volume by Mr. Richard Harding Davis, under the title "The Lion and the Unicorn." It is now three years since Mr. Davis has published a volume of short stories.

....The Macmillan Co. announce a new and cheaper edition of "The Letters of Elizabeth Barrett Browning," with biographical additions, and also a new and cheaper edition of Justin McCarthy's "Life of Gladstone."

....The report has been circulated that Mr. J. M. Barrie is going to run for Parliament, but *The Academy* says there is no foundation for the rumor. Mr. Barrie has no intention of ever becoming a "Little Minister," either cabinet or prime.

....James Vick, who has been publisher of *Vick's Magazine*, and also the seed catalogue, announces that beginning with the October issue he will entirely separate the magazine from the seed business and make the magazine purely horticultural.

...."The Expositor's Bible," edited by W. Robertson Nicoll, LL.D., is to be reissued. The work which is now published in forty-nine volumes, will be reprinted in six large octavo volumes of over 800 pages each. Wilbur B. Ketcham is the publisher.

....Mr. Richard Henry Stoddard says that Mr. Santayana's "Lucifer" is "a profoundly noble and serious dramatic work," and that "we have had nothing in this country like it that so surely reveals the hand of a masterly poet, such ease and strength of diction, such dignity and distinction."

Messrs. Small, Maynard & Co.'s autumn announcements include "The Future of the American Negro," by Booker T. Washington; a volume of "Pictures and Verses," by Oliver Herford; "Mr. Dooley; In the Hearts of His Country," by Mr. Dunne, and volumes of poems by Father Tabb, Richard Burton, Richard Hovey and E. H. Crosby.

....M. F. Mansfield and Wessels announce for early fall "The Rise of the Book Plate; Book Plates in Miniature," by W. G. Bowdoin. The book will contain a list of the prominent designers and engravers of book plates, and many illustrative examples will be given, which will enable one to form an estimate of the period of a doubtful plate.

....The New York *Times* has taken another advance step in discontinuing the magazine supplement of its Sunday edition and reducing the price from five to three cents a copy. There are visible signs which show that a certain part of the public at least is getting tired of the huge, voluminous Sunday edition of our daily papers. We cannot help remarking that the recent improvement in the New York *Times* has been something remarkable. In many respects it has no superior in the United States, and this latest step, we believe, is in the right direction.

....A new book of reference, called *Evangelisches Volkslexikon*, is being issued by the house of Velhagen und Klasing, in pamphlet form, twelve parts, at 50 pfennigs, to complete the work. It is pronounced conservative in character, as a book for ready reference on popular subjects, but especially on all matters pertaining to the social questions of the day. The editor is Dr. Theodor Schaefer, of Altoona, easily recognized as the chief exponent of Inner Mission work in Germany. Especially are the Biblical and theological articles from the pens of conservative men, the whole being, on a more popular plan, a work similar to Ménsel's *Handlexikon* for the theologian and more advanced Bible student.

EDITORIALS.

The Generous Season of the Year.

Just at this season of the year's progress, when autumn is not yet a certainty in russet of all shades, there comes a waft, from no particular direction, burdened with dreamy gifts for the soul of man. The bouquet of dead-ripe grapes, the pungent taste of hardening nuts, the slowly changing acid of apples that mature between sun and frost, the rich odor of Indian corn, as its stalks turn yellow, and its great ears droop, the fragrance of the wheat lands freshly plowed and smoothly harrowed, the farewell concerts of the grackles—often repeated, after the fashion of human farewells in concert and opera—and—but the list of delights would be almost endless. Autumn is sad to the sad soul; but it is glorious experience to him who takes life (as a strong swimmer takes the chill current) with a thrill of welcome.

Summer once more is gone; the year mellows as a pear on the bough; all nature dallies somewhat in the road to winter, as if hesitating on the brink before a plunge into an icy bath. Opulence is confessed by every sign visible or audible in earth, air, sky. The rains have fallen on the just and the unjust; the sun has done its miracles of chemistry for the husbandman's granaries, out of which shall be fed the good and the bad during the long season of cold. The lily, more splendidly robed than Solomon, has wandered away; the rose is but a memory. Soon there will come a voice from the undiscovered North, an inarticulate wild shouting of the wind, with drifting snow and snapping splinters of ice.

The rich, the fortunate, the strong look forward to winter as to a feast. Their larders are full, their fuel is stored, their wardrobes lack nothing. How they will revel in mensal bounties, in comforting robes, in the bracing air, in the delights of social meetings, churches, lectures, theaters! Winter is a long, gay season for them. But what of the poor, the unfortunate, the improvident, the sick, the weak? A breath of Autumn should bear into every righteous soul a thought of those for whom there is no plethoric granary, no safely stored fuel, no carefully selected wardrobe, no anticipations of gayety, no cheering reserve of strength and health. Autumn saddens them, not because nature is cruel—she is not cruel—but because the days are hastening on to the season of man's greatest selfishness, the season when the one supreme law, which Christians must regard as their criterion, the law of charity, is most needed and often least heeded.

From a worldly point of view it is not to be wondered at that selfishness asserts itself with the approach of winter. Those who have been diligent, industrious, provident, see no clear reason why they should divide with the slothful, the idle, the improvident, who lead shiftless, miserable lives through the working season and then set up a cry for aid when the cold weather comes. But from the higher outlook the line of vision passes above mere whys and wherefores in going straight to the mark. Christ set the pattern when he died for a world that despised him. A man might be a heathen and yet feel the thrill of that divine command: Do unto others as you would that they should do unto you. When winter falls shall we do it?

The Congregational International Council

This week the Congregational International Council convenes in Boston. From England, South Africa and Australia the representatives of these churches come to meet in fellowship the Congregationalists of the United States. They will find here a strong, compact and vigorous body of churches surpassed by none in devotion to right thinking and right living in the fear of God. They are set to the maintenance of no particular phase of the Christian faith; that is left to the intelligence of the individual member. They have no creed, but they have missions and colleges, none more or

better. They are not the largest of our denominations, no larger than the Episcopalians, not so large as the Methodists or the Baptists or the Lutherans or the Disciples, but they are behind none in the directive influence they have had, always for good, in the country, whether in the way of reform or of education. They do not worry themselves about heresy trials; they are satisfied to let people think. They act on the advice which Dr. Bellamy gave to that member of his theological class more than a century ago to whom alone he had given no parting word, but whom he recalled after he had gone a mile to say to him, at the door of his house, "When it rains, let it rain."

True to its methods this Council will do nothing. It will take not a vote. It has no authority. To be sure the Presbyterian International Council which will meet a few days later in Washington will equally do nothing, but in its national and State meetings the Presbyterians take a great many votes. They suspend ministers for heresy. Neither international body will do anything but talk. Then what is the good of it all? Why take the trouble to travel over the globe for nothing better than talkee-talkee?

Because talkee-talkee is the greatest force in the world of men. It is the foolishness of preaching that converts the earth. Things are accomplished in the world by persuading men, not by forcing them. Baptism is not accomplished by tying a man hand and foot, dragging him to the font and putting water on his unwilling head, but by persuading him to desire the rite. If we "baptize" infants it does them no good; it is a mere act of parental consecration, and might as well have the name. The vote of a convention or a congress only registers what had first been accomplished by interchange of word and thought.

So these Congregationalists from all the English-speaking world—and that limitation shows that Congregationalism is hardly yet ecumenical—will meet in old Boston, forty miles from older Plymouth, and will talk about great things; about theology and education and reforms and missions, about what men ought to believe, not what they must believe, about the true and the good; and they will get acquainted with each other, and stir up each other's pure minds, and get a larger sense of the fellowship of souls and a livelier sense of the kingdom of God; and they will return to their several fields of labor in much better heart for the service of the kingdom than if they had been spending the time expelling heretics or fixing up their forms of worship. They are greatly devoted to the text which declares that "where the Spirit of God is, there is liberty." They are right. The future of the Church is with Pauline liberty; for the kingdom of God is not compulsion of meat or drink or nice doctrine, but righteousness and peace and joy in the Holy Ghost, and it is to be achieved by talk. To attempt its expansion by votes of expulsion is inquisiturient duncery.

Cornelius Vanderbilt.

Why do we pick out this man for words of comment? Frankly, because he was an enormously rich man. Other men have been faithful, or benevolent or good, multitudes of them who require no record; Cornelius Vanderbilt was also rich, perhaps the richest man in the United States. They say that he was worth not less than a hundred million dollars, perhaps a hundred and fifty millions. His property was held in railroad stock which his judicious management made safe and profitable investments. His income was more than five million dollars a year. He could not have spent his income on his pleasures or luxuries. His property was bound to increase unless he gave it away. The "Vanderbilt roads" were the synonym for prudence and wisdom of management. To invest in them was like investing in United States securities.

Cornelius Vanderbilt was also a good man. Our Lord, discussing the question whether a rich man can be saved, said: "With God all things are possible," and Mr. Vanderbilt was a good, as well as a rich, man. He was not only very faithful to his business duties, no shirk, no mere wasteful pleasure-seeker, he was also a man who loved his fellow-men; he was a Christian. When we say that he was a Christian we do not mean merely that he was a communicant at St.

Bartholomew's, nor that he was an officer of the church, but that he took a personal interest in the same work of making the world better to which our Blessed Lord devoted himself. He did not preach, as our Lord did, but he did what he could. He healed the sick, by his care for hospitals. He taught the young, by his interest in institutions of learning. He multiplied loaves and fishes for the poor. He created institutions of Christian comfort and instruction for his employees. The men in the railroad branch of the Young Men's Christian Association which he founded, not the big railroad presidents alone, but the trainmen as well, knew him and honored him. Faithfulness and helpfulness went together in his character. Punctuality was his favorite virtue.

His wealth he devoted to industry, and in that way capital can be best employed, if the industry is carried on honestly. He was one of the most generous of men, but one of the most modest. He never wanted his beneficence known. He gave much of his personal time to appeals to his generosity, and he gave away, always wisely, an immense amount of money. He is the kind of man to make us satisfied with the constitution of industry in which we live, which gives to each laborer the larger part of the fruit of his toil, and gives to the man who has created it, or who directs it, a multitude of small increments which aggregate large wealth. Yes, a rich man can inherit the kingdom of heaven—but even yet, in our vastly better condition of society and industry than that in the midst of which our Lord lived, we must still say, "How hardly."

America's Part in Arbitration.

Sufficient time has passed since the Peace Conference to allow a sound review of its work, and our readers are much indebted to the attaché of the American Delegation at The Hague for his comprehensive account of what it accomplished. As to the result of the Conference, as a whole, a fact may be mentioned as a consolation to those who believe that, notwithstanding the Czar's Rescript and the Conference convened by him to consider it, the world is, after all, indebted mainly to the two English-speaking nations for the principle and practice of arbitration. In view of the fact that of the arbitrations since 1815, some sixty or more in number, the United States has been a party to thirty-two and Great Britain to over twenty, it is gratifying to know that it was mainly the representatives of these two powers who conceived, elaborated, and after many difficulties secured the adoption by the Conference of the scheme of Arbitration given in the Convention.

To many it is doubtless a source of regret that these two nations are in a manner deprived of the honor of being the first to lead the way in the adoption of a General Treaty of Arbitration owing to the failure of the Senate to ratify that negotiated by Sir Julian Pauncefote and Mr. Olney. That honor goes to Italy and Argentina. But those who feel thus would do well to remember that the present plan is without doubt much better than the Pauncefote-Olney Treaty, and also better than any single plan proposed at The Hague; and that, while it is mainly the work of the British and American representatives, other nations have contributed sufficient to it to give them a real interest in it and its future success. Moreover, inasmuch as the majority of nations represented have signed the Convention, and all may be expected to do so within a short time, the benefits of arbitration will extend to very many more nations than would otherwise have been the case.

The delay has given public opinion time to ripen, has given jurists, statesmen and diplomatists opportunity to perfect methods and plans, and the widespread interest aroused of late years by the Bering Sea and Venezuela Arbitrations and the negotiation of the Pauncefote-Olney Treaty growing out of the latter, bore good fruit in the discussions which took place at the Conference. The part played by Great Britain and the United States as the chief authors of the present plan ought sufficiently to satisfy one's sense of "the eternal fitness of things;" and the points contributed by the other nations secures their united interest and makes them friends and not foes to the principle and practice of substituting sweet reason for

hot-headed violence in the settlement of international difficulties.

Now that the Conference has completed its work, and presented it to the world in the shape of the Conventions, Declarations, etc., contained in the Final Act, thoughtful people, both individually and as associations, ought to make the text of that Act a matter of careful study; for, after all, progress is made in this world not by vague and inchoate desires and feelings, but by practical measures taking definite and business-like form which may be read and understood of all men. This having been done, it will be quite in line with American institutions to exert all legitimate influence by meetings, petitions, prayers, etc., upon our representatives in Congress in favor of the prompt ratification of the three Conventions —namely, that extending the Red Cross Rules to Naval Warfare; that extending and perfecting the Brussels Rules for the conduct of Armies in the field; and that containing the scheme for the Tribunal of Arbitration—in order that full effect may be given to the work of the first International Conference of Peace. Let it be remembered that two of these Conventions our Delegation was not allowed to sign, but it would be a great error if they were not ratified.

During the sessions of that body at The Hague, every mail showered upon the heads of the American Commission, as doubtless upon other Commissions, prayers, petitions, exhortations and benedictions emanating from good people the world over, both individually and as organizations, in various forms pressing upon the delegates the necessity of securing disarmament, establishing universal peace, and a multitude of things possible and impossible. However well meant these desires for a successful issue of the Conference may have been, they served rather to impede than facilitate the work of the delegates by making demands upon valuable time for acknowledgments, etc. The Delegates from the start fully realized the necessity of doing everything possible, and needed no urging in that direction. But now all these Quaker guns may be turned into useful artillery. Now is the time to put pressure where it may be needed, at Washington.

Crokerism in the Church.

We have given with sufficient fullness the facts about the offense committed by Dr. Edwin A. Schell, Secretary of the Epworth League of the Methodist Episcopal Church, which the Epworth League Board of Control, headed by Bishop Ninde, declares to have been "a serious official wrong." The Methodist papers are full of the case, and give the documents, which abundantly prove the seriousness of the wrong. The Epworth League was about to publish a song-book, and had printed some plates, when it gave up its design and passed over the work to the Western Methodist Book Concern. That Concern made a contract with Mr. Excell to prepare the book; and Mr. Excell then made a contract with Dr. Schell, giving him a quarter interest in his contract and in any other books whose publication Dr. Schell might be able to secure from that Book Concern. Then, altho the book was not published by the Epworth League, Dr. Schell published repeated statements in the organ of the Epworth League that it was their book and used its columns to push his personal venture. He declared that he did not know he was doing wrong, and is very sorry that he was misled. His conference has heard his denial of any intentional wrong and has exonerated him.

Nevertheless there is nothing in the printed record on which to acquit him of "serious official wrong." What he did is precisely what Tammany officials do. He stole no money directly. He only put Mr. Excell in the way of getting a fat contract on which he took a twenty-five per cent. commission, and also contracted for the same commission on other contracts he might secure. He used his position to enrich himself, and to get money indirectly from the Book Concern, for Mr. Excell could have made a cheaper contract if he had not been obliged to pay this commission to an elected officer. His moral sense was dulled by his personal interests, in just the same way that the consciences of Tammany officials are dulled when they get their commissions from contractors and the keepers of saloons and dives. It is a sad exhibition, but hardly more sad than that of the conference which

passed his character triumphantly, and then rebuked *Zion's Herald* for exposing the matter. *Zion's Herald* did only its duty, with no personal malice, for the purity of the Church.

Dr. Schell's case we have no particular interest in, but we are deeply interested, and so is the Church, in the highest standard of official honor in those intrusted with its benevolent work. They receive and they earn living salaries. They are paid comfortably for their honesty as well as their judgment. Nothing so much injures benevolent work as the knowledge that officers are using their position for their personal gain, even tho it be in so small a matter as charging traveling expenses where they have railroad passes. There must be no stain of suspicion on their garments, and they can claim no shred of charity if guilty of such "serious official wrongs."

CERTAIN journals think to injure the causes both of national expansion and Christianity by wearisomely repeating that the general approval of the Cuban war and of the retention of our new possessions by religious papers was because they imagined that new fields for their mission work would thus be opened. We think we know as well as those journals what have been the motives that have influenced our Christian ministers and people and editors; and we testify that the reason why they favored the Spanish war was precisely the same reason as led them to urge that some Christian power, England or Germany or France or the United States, should intervene to protect the Armenians. It was pure philanthropy, and there was mixed with it no taint of proselytism. Why, the mission field was already open more widely than they were ready to enter it. When we became responsible for Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines our Christian people felt a fresh obligation to do their best religiously for these lands, but they have not been so eager that they have not had to spur themselves up to undertake an almost unwelcome task. There has very little been yet attempted in any of these islands. The American Board does not intend to go to the Philippines. The Methodists and the Baptists are hardly doing more in Cuba than before Weyler's time, and Porto Rico is not by any means overrun yet. The pretense of a missionary infection for the expansion or jingo fever is utter nonsense talked for a purpose.

THERE is a real if not a very serious menace to England in the statement that in case of war in South Africa there would be companies or regiments of resident Irishmen mustered into the Transvaal army; but when this dispatch goes on to say that ten thousand Irishmen would be recruited in New York the report is the veriest nonsense. No such body of men would wish to go as soldiers, and if they did our Government would be bound to prevent them from doing so. Yet this emphasizes the great unwisdom of England, who does not manage to make loyal citizens out of her Irish people. South Ireland, at least, is less loyal to Great Britain than Elsass and Lotharingen are to Germany. This is a shocking condition of things. Every Irish paper in this country is bitterly against Great Britain in its conflict with the Transvaal. Every Irish Catholic, nearly, in the United States would rejoice to see another Majuba Hill slaughter. Why England does not put forth her best energies to gratify and satisfy the Irish, even at the cost of granting all their demands for a Parliament of their own, passes American understanding.

IT is natural enough that in the first flush of indignation at the condemnation of Dreyfus there should be a multitude of suggestions to boycott the Paris Exposition next year. But the German Government is wise in discouraging such idle, yet mischievous talk. Let it be remembered that altho the verdict condemns France rather than Dreyfus, yet it is the France of the Army. It is not the France of the universities, of the scholarship, of the Government even. The Government and the Court of Cassation had decreed a new trial. They had shown their sympathy with justice. It is the Army officialdom that has, by a five-sevenths vote, again convicted Dreyfus, and we shall very likely hear in a few weeks that the Government has done all it can do to right the

wrong by granting him a pardon. We may not stop to discuss here whether it would be wise for the prisoner to accept a pardon rather than endure the sentence under protest of innocence, but pardon will show the mind of the Cabinet. A boycott would surely be a failure if tried, for the Exposition is bound to be a magnificent success, so far as the buildings and the exhibition of goods is concerned. Further, these expositions are a great education to the people. Think what that of 1876 did for the development of our own public taste, and what that at Chicago did for American sense of architectural beauty. We trust that, no matter how great the wrong done to this French captain, the Exposition will be a magnificent success, that it will bring our people and other nations closer to France, that it will strengthen and liberalize republican institutions in France, and that tens of thousands of Americans will bring back from it manifold value for the expense of visiting it. We do not want to cultivate animosity toward any nation, certainly not toward France.

ALREADY has begun the series of indignant resolutions and protests against sacrilege based on the reproduction in *Collier's Weekly* of a photograph representing a military telegraph office set up on the altar of Caloocan Church. The operator sits at a table, and behind him stands a lieutenant, and behind him a captain of our Philippine army, with a cigaret in his hand. We do not know that a Catholic Church is any more sacred than a Protestant Church, and in our Civil War a multitude of Protestant churches were quite as much desecrated. In the Philippines the church is the chief building, a sort of fort, and is always occupied by the insurgents and often fired by them on their retreat. That is the way of war. In this case the picture shows that no unnecessary damage has been done. The cross and the image of the Virgin and Child are untouched, as also the filigree wreaths and other ornaments and carvings. We agree with the sensible editor of *The Western Watchman*, who says:

"Some papers, to prove that our American troops in the Philippines desecrate Catholic churches there, print photographs of the interior of those churches, showing them filled with soldiers. Now, if the only desecration those churches receive is sheltering our poor soldiers from the killing Philippine sun, a very few drops of holy water will reconcile them."

A CORRESPONDENT, not unfamiliar with the care of college interests, asks us this plain question:

Is it seemly, or is it the duty of a college professor to go among his students using the influence and authority of his position to form among them Single Tax Clubs, Tariff Clubs, Free Coinage Clubs or Bryan Clubs? Yet this very thing has been done. What is to be thought of a college professor who interlards his lectures on economics with such catch phrases as "Rent is Robbery," "A Lease is a Larceny," "Interest (on borrowed money) is an Insult?" Yet these very phrases are alleged to have been used by a flippant young professor of economics in one of our Western colleges, one of that class who are ambitious to be considered "advanced thinkers."

Is it then a matter for surprise that men who have by years of toil, by sweat of brow and brain, by long continued self denial, accumulated a competence, small or great, should object to having their sons and daughters taught that such accumulations, or the income therefrom, are the results of robbery, thievery or oppression, or that they feel impelled to say "that the college could have none of their money so long as it maintained such instruction?"

Were THE INDEPENDENT a college trustee instead of a newspaper, it, or he, would feel no qualms of conscience in advising such a college teacher to seek a more popular platform for his lectures, nor would any talk of "academic freedom" affright us. There is reason in all things, and a teacher must be reasonable as well as a board of trustees.

AN illustration of the ridiculous way in which honorary degrees are sometimes conferred is sent to us by an Ohio subscriber. There is in that State a chartered institution called Richmond College. We are told that the college has been practically non-existent as an institution of learning for several years. Some forty or fifty students have been in attendance at a sort of select school in the college building for a year or two. But there have been no candidates for the

bachelor's degree, we believe, for two years. The college charter is still in existence, and for a show the so-called president confers each year honorary degrees on whoever will take them. This year the degrees of M.A. and D.D were thus conferred. We hold that this is an injustice to those who are pursuing courses of study and to those who merit the honor in consideration of distinguished services. This is not a solitary case. Many so-called colleges are guilty of the same thing. Institutions that have no facilities for advanced study or that can find no worthy men to accept the degrees they are privileged to confer, ought to be "put out of the business."

....Miss Kate Holladay Claghorn, Secretary of the Association of Collegiate Alumnæ of Bryn Mawr College, writes us:

In your issue of August 17th a statement is quoted by Professor Slosson, of the University of Wyoming, from the Rev. Dr. E. W. Donald, of Boston, to the effect that of 234 graduates of Bryn Mawr College, up to and including the class of 1894, only 32 have married, 14 per cent. of the total. As a graduate of Bryn Mawr of the class of '92, my own knowledge of the graduates made me sure that this statement could not be correct. Reference to the record of Bryn Mawr alumnæ, very carefully compiled, and published every year by the Bryn Mawr Alumnæ Association, shows the total number of graduates up to and including the class of 1894, to be 120, the number married, 32, or 26.66 per cent. of the whole—not 14 per cent.

I am calling attention to this error not at all to controvert any point made in Professor Slosson's article, or indeed to prove or urge anything, but simply in the interests of accuracy.

....Boss Croker is getting angry with Boss Platt, and it is one of the best signs of the times. He comes out with bitter attacks upon Chairman Mazet, of the Investigation Committee, and Mr. Moss, its counsel, and the law firm of Tracy, Boardman & Platt. We are very glad that he brings forward definite charges of ill doing. He declares that Tracy, Boardman & Platt put the Ramapo bill through the Legislature, and that this firm is the greatest stumbling block in the way of rapid transit to-day and controls the Rapid Transit Commission. It is to be desired that both parties may be stirred up with as much madness as will open their mouths and make them tell the public all the bad things they can about each other. *In ira veritas* is just as true as *In vino veritas*, which Dr. Howard Crosby used to translate "Brandy peaches."

...."Patience, patience, patience," is what Henry Morley advises the British people to have in their settlement of the difficulty with the Transvaal. He says he has been told that the sands in the hour-glass are running out. "I would not have an hour-glass yet," he says. He would advise Mr. Chamberlain's Colonial Office to have an eight-day clock, such as Lord Salisbury has in the Foreign Office. It was an eight-day clock they had in the time of the Armenian massacres. We remember that it was an eight-day clock we had when dealing with the Cuban troubles, but even that ran down at last.

....The average taxation in America has been reckoned as about $8,00 per head. In an article by M. Pelletan, of the *Economist Francais*, quoted in one of the late consular reports, the taxes in France are given as $14.48 per head; in England, $10.81; in Holland, $8.58; in Austria, $8.49; in Denmark, $6.64; in Germany, $5.89, and in Belgium, $5.82. As to the amount we have not much to boast, but no people are better able to pay their tax.

....Here is the Richmond *Planet* declaring that the Hon. W. Calvin Chase "is the only negro editor of national prominence who believes and thinks with the present McKinley administration," and it wishes that the President had seen his way clear to place Mr. Chase in command of one of the new negro regiments. But what qualification has he or any other editor, white or black, for the place? It requires a trained army man.

....Not an ordinary lynching, but in some respects worse than an ordinary lynching, is the murder of seven negroes at Carterville, Ill., by white strikers. The encounter took place at the railroad station. We are glad that Governor Tanner is determined to do everything he can to ferret out the murderers and bring the guilty persons to speedy justice. He promises the fullest support of the State Government.

RELIGIOUS.

The Case of the Denominational College.

By the Rev. Charles O. Day,

Secretary of the Congregational Education Society.

The attention of those interested in education upon Christian principles has been called recently to the denominational colleges, so-called, by an article which appeared in this paper of the issue of August 3d, by Mr. W. A. Curtis, of Wisconsin, which aimed to point out the fact and the causes of their decline in the West. It was intended, by the West to include the entire country west of Buffalo, N. Y.

The principal cause of the decadence of denominational colleges at the West, says the writer, is their large number. This states a true reason, and is yet but half a truth. It is a matter of relativity. It is not so much the number of colleges which makes the difference, as the relation of the college to the growth of population. There is also the important consideration of a poor location, where neither room nor population helps, because of an unfriendly or irresponsive constituency. Furthermore there occurs the decadence of some colleges which ought to have lived, but died for lack of support, because of the selfishness of human nature in men who prefer luxuries and personal follies in a disproportionate degree to the high ideals of generous philanthropy. There have been such things as martyred colleges; but we would not say, referring to early Christianity, that so many martyrs perished because there were too many of them. The description of the ideal Western independent institution, which is favorably contrasted with "the big apoplectic State universities," is "a college of three hundred students, a faculty of twenty-five, a library of forty thousand volumes, and the scientific equipment that a college of that size usually has, will give all that the average undergraduate can use." But a college cannot begin thus. The early struggle, the need of contentment with a day of small things, the patient anticipation of a large population to come, the old process of "growing up with the country," all of which involve foresight, faith and pluck, and have characterized these institutions which have been the salt and light of the West, should also have weight. The heroic side of the history of these Western colleges is simply the story of the *risks* they took.

Speaking for Congregational effort, at least along these lines, it can be fairly said that over nothing may our churches be more justly proud than the work they have done in establishing Western colleges. Marietta, Oberlin, Beloit, Olivet, Ripon, Carleton, Drury, Iowa College, Colorado College, Pacific University, Rollins College with its new enterprise for Cubans and Porto Ricans, these are but examples of institutions which have been founded in faith, nursed through hardship, which very hardship has been counted the best part of the educational process, and have laid the entire country under bonds of gratitude for some of the best gifts anywhere made to its civilization.

We can also say that in the matter of caution in locating and developing such institutions we make this policy our distinctive one. The rule is, one college and no more to one State; and while the rule is not arbitrary and cast-iron, yet it requires reasons of the strongest character, an undisturbed and unshared location, a contributing population which furnishes an adequate and needy constituency, and a strong and co-operative spirit on the part of the free American citizenship of any locality free to have a college if they can justly claim it, to warrant an exception to an otherwise binding rule. But there is no shrinking here from Christian enterprise, no obviating of heroism, no insistence that no institution shall start unless it begin one hundred years of age. There is the recognition that the country is growing, and that there may be a proper exercise of forecast. It is not denied that there may be losses involved in the very situation. It is held that, with the account of profit and loss honestly balanced, the worth of

money put into such work has been secured. It is admitted that the work is often one of faith, but it is earnestly declared that the very *waste* of money, if there be waste, in endeavors to set forward the cause of Christian education is immense gain compared with the objects of expenditure upon which the bulk of great incomes is squandered. We all believe in the Columbia and want to see her, with her investment of two million dollars (is it?) show her heels to the Shamrock. But we know a certain boating university down in Connecticut that might fairly claim a corresponding sum for the benefit of coming American generations, on the ground that it would equally contribute to American life. Moreover a third like sum, which comes so easily when we want it a good deal, would so enrich twenty of these founts of pure learning through the West that there would be no occasion for articles about their decadence. The most curious phenomenon in the present criticism of benevolent values is the way in which the wish is the father to the thought. I was recently impressed by the offertory in a rich suburban church. It was taken in velvet bags, each the size and shape of half a cocoanut, extended on an elongated wand, so that the privilege might be brought near the heart of every believer. There were five of these means of grace, and after use, they were laid like the fingers of a hand upon the stairs leading to the communion table, reminding one of Tennyson's upstretched hands, groping dimly up the altar steps to God. There was a prayer of consecration, rejoicing that we may not only receive but give back the divine bounty. The amount involved in this effort and aspiration was about twenty dollars.

Perhaps it may be timely, just at this season of the year, in this month of "bright college days," when brave young students are hastening up to the institutions they have chosen and which they believe in, when the leaders in these enterprises are straining mind and heart upon the problems of the year, to say a word of encouragement for them. While accepting the conditions involved in the struggle for existence, it is well not to make it too easy for any to die, to have a keen eye for the deserving, and especially not to indulge in the current and easy cant which dwells, with such reiteration, upon the "waste" of money invested in Christian colleges, and passes so lightly over the thousandfold greater waste in unchristian nonsense.

Boston, Mass.

The Salvation Army.

For some time there have been indications that the Salvation Army is not as prosperous as it has been. A considerable number of officers have resigned, said to be not less than 500, and while there has been little public complaint, there has been considerable private critisism. This criticism has had to do chiefly with the relations between the divisional or salaried officers and the field officers and workers, unsalaried, the assertion being made that the headquarters both in London and this city show disproportionate favor to the former, while the latter are frequently left unassisted even in cases of actual suffering.

The general theory of the army has been to pay regular salaries to those engaged in office duty, while the general workers were sent out with no pledge of personal support, but were to get their living as best they might from collections at meetings and from personal subscriptions. From these general receipts there were first deducted certain taxes levied upon the different corps for the support of headquarters and divisional officers, and also for rent of rooms, etc., and what was left was for them personally. For some time this worked apparently very well, and in not a few instances the field officers fared somewhat better than many of the divisional officers. If they succeeded in arousing public interest, and had a somewhat rich field they often lived in reasonable comfort, and were better provided in some respects than those who received regular salaries. Of late, however, it appears to be a fact that the situation has changed. The field officers are in many cases finding it extremely difficult to make a living, and often are obliged to subsist on the most meager fare. For instance, it is affirmed that a certain captain in the vicinity of this city drew for several weeks in suc-

cession less than thirty cents salary per week. His food he is expected to get as best he may from families, or those who desire to help. The divisional officers, however, continue to receive their salaries, and even secure some special privileges. An illustration is found in the statement that a certain field officer, a captain, who was sick for several months, received absolutely no help from national or divisional headquarters, while at the same time a divisional officer secured several grants in aid of sickness, while he was at the same time drawing a full salary. There come also stories of debt incurred by certain posts in order to meet demands from headquarters, and it is even affirmed that in some cases the money which is gathered for definite evangelistic work has been applied to the general expenses of the Army.

Such statements cannot be effectively met by the mere assertion that the Army is an incorporated body, whose accounts are carefully audited, nor by a general discrediting of those who make complaint, as was done by Commander Booth-Tucker, when his attention was called to a report in the daily press, and by the Rev. A. B. Simpson, of the Christian and Missionary Alliance, under similar circumstances. There is only one way to meet criticism. That is to make the financial statement so complete that all the world can see just how the money that is received is expended; just what proportion goes to administrative expenses, and what t the evangelistic work, which is understood to be the great work of the organization. In close connection with this, it should be made perfectly evident that all employees are properly cared for; that there is no difference in principle in the treatment of one class or another.

There are a number of organizations, of which the Salvation Army is the largest, including the Christian and Missionary Alliance, and various other so-called faith missions, that go upon the basis that the aggressive work is to be done by individuals who have no guarantee of payment of personal expenses, but trust in the Lord to provide for them. The Salvation Army workers are sent out practically to beg their way through. The Christian and Missionary Alliance missionaries and others under similar organizations are sent out into lands where they cannot beg, and where they must rely upon what comes to them. Now this might all be very well, provided it worked all around. If the Rev. A. B. Simpson and his wife would put themselves on the same basis as the missionaries whom they send to China and Africa; if Commander Booth-Tucker and his divisional officers of the Salvation Army would share and share alike with their entire corps the uncertainty of income, no one would say anything beyond a query as to the wisdom of the method. The chief divisional officer might very properly in the apportionment receive a little more than the field officer, altho the statement accredited to Commander Booth-Tucker that they do not put "race horses and work horses in the same stable" might possibly be open to criticism. What is needed if that principle is to be carried out is that it be carried out all around. Then there will be no question of its honesty. But when the managers take good care that they secure regular returns, while those of lower grade are left to shift for themselves, there is an element of unfairness in the conduct. If faith is good for the missionary in China and the field captain in Idaho, why is not good for the officers in New York?

Right here we believe is the basis of the dissatisfaction with both these organizations. The individual workers in each are doing a noble work, and for them we have the highest respect. Between them, however, and those who direct their labors there seems to be an increasingly wide cleavage, one that is not bridged over by laudatory harangues in conventions, but by the closest of personal intercourse and care for personal interests, the manifestation that both are actuated by the same spirit and working to the same end. There was a time when between General and Mrs. Booth and the common Salvation soldier there was, notwithstanding the autocracy, a close bond of interest. To-day that seems lacking, not merely here, but elsewhere. Is it that the devotion of that singularly noble woman is not the controlling element in her successors?

THE United Society of Free Baptist Young People held its annual convention at Hillsdale, Mich., early in this month. It was the largest of the conventions, and the interest in it was well sustained and increased. The Bible study, under the direction of Dr. D. B. Reed, was very profitable. The annual reports showed gains, and in addition to the four missionaries already supported the convention added the Rev. A. L. Kennan, D.D., and wife to the force in India. There were addresses by prominent men in the denomination, including Presidents D. F. Mosher and G. C. Chase, Drs. E. O. Dickenson, Philip Graif and many others.

....The American Board has closed its books for the year and finds itself in debt to the sum of $88,537. The debt at the beginning of the year was $40,291. The disbursements for the twelve months were $692,447, making a total of $732,738. The receipts were $644,201, leaving a debt of $88,537. Looking at the receipts in detail we find that those from churches and individuals were $277,817, a gain over last year of $40,290; the Woman's Boards gave $200,110, an increase over the preceding year of $19,453; the gifts for special objects likewise showed an increase of nearly $800; the contributions for the debt fell off about $12,899, being $13,002. The great decrease was in legacies. Receipts from these for the preceding year were $187,729; for the current year only $102,219, showing a falling off of $85,509. Taking all donations into the account, they show an increase in the twelve months of $59,708. This must be regarded as the real test of the interest in the work of the Board on the part of the churches. The debt, however, remains, and how to dispose of it will be a serious question.

....Lord Halifax has spoken. Ever since the decision of the archbishops people have been waiting to know what the leader of the Church Union would say. After mature consideration he announces his decision that the opinion of the archbishops is "the greatest misfortune that has fallen on the Church since the rise of the Oxford movement," and that it "has given a check to the growing harmony between our bishops and a large section of their clergy which has been a happy feature of these later years." In view of all this, however, and the general situation he advises the laymen, for he positively confines his attention to laymen, to obey their immediate clergy whatever their decision may be. This is interpreted on every hand as meaning that if a rector chooses to disobey his superior bishop or archbishop, why the layman is still to follow the rector. The deliverance is hailed with some approval by the *Church Times*, but seems to be ridiculed by pretty nearly everybody else, altho it is also recognized that it may be an occasion for much evil, and the query is raised as to what becomes of the principle of ecclesiastical authority.

....The Schell case has entered upon a new phase. At the annual session of the Northwest Indiana Methodist Episcopal Conference, under the presidency of Bishop John F. Hurst, a committee was appointed to investigate the charges against Dr. Schell, who is a member of the Conference. The committee reported that "having heard an extended statement by Dr. H. C. Jennings of the Western Methodist Book Concern, and having carefully examined numerous documents bearing on the subject; having also heard a full statement by Dr. Schell and others, without approving his method of procedure as a wise one," it failed to find any substantial grounds for the accusation of official misconduct or moral wrong doing. The Conference adopted this report and the following resolutions:

Resolved, That, inasmuch as the facts in the matter of the conduct of Dr. Schell have been thoroughly canvassed by the Board of Control of the Epworth League, and as they have declared that no further action by them is required, we deplore and condemn the attitude of the editor of "The Zion's Herald" in further agitating the question, not only pressing prosecution to the point of persecution, but also seriously reflecting upon the action of the Board of Control; and we further emphatically disapprove of the methods of influencing sentiment by sending this paper to the seat of this Conference.

Resolved, further, That we urge the Wesleyan Association, of Boston, to immediately review the editorial management of their paper.

....A Manual of the Alliance of the Reformed Churches throughout the world, holding the Presbyterian system, which is

to meet in Washington on the 27th of this month, has been received. It gives a list of the Churches connected with it with their congregations and ministers, and also the members and adherents. The number of members and adherents is estimated at over 22,000,000, the largest number by far, 6,900,000, being in the United States. Next come Scotland with 3,300,000; Holland, 2,500,000; Hungary, 2,000,000; Switzerland, 1,700,000; France, 800,000; Canada, 740,000; Wales, 450,000; Ireland, 400,000; England, 250,000. The continent of Africa is credited with 500,000; Asia, 400,000; Australasia, 200,000, and South and Central America, 250,000. The number of different Churches or different Church organizations is as follows: Europe, 24; United Kingdom, 12; North America, 15; South America, 3; West Indies, 2; Australasia, 10; Asia, 8; Africa, 14. There are also many Reformed congregations in connection with the State Church in Germany, and the Reformed Churches of the Protestant cantons of Switzerland which are not in the Alliance include over one million and a half of adherents. The first general council was held in 1877 in Edinburgh; others have followed at Philadelphia in 1880; Belfast, Ireland, 1884; London, England, 1888; Toronto, Canada, 1892, and Glasgow in 1896.

....The woman question has been a leading topic of discussion at three different conventions, two of them purely ecclesiastical, in Germany in recent weeks—namely, the Church Social Conference in Berlin, the Christian Social Conference at Kiel and the Woman's Conference at Cassel. None of these represent any of the State churches officially, but the best minds of the German Protestant Church have participated. In the first, that aims at a solution of the social problem from a conservative standpoint, the leading debaters were Professor Nathusius, of Greifswald, and the former ex-court preacher of Berlin, Dr. Stöcker. The former in a set of theses defended the traditional doctrines excluding women from active participation in public work in general, and in the Church in particular, altho acknowledging that the social and economic status of women at present justifies a change in opportunities to be afforded them in public life and the struggle for existence. Rather strangely, Stöcker, who himself is conservative, opposed Nathusius in a pronounced way, altho not advocating any radical measures. At this conference a lady present asked for permission to speak, but was denied, nominally "for want of time." At the more liberal conference at Kiel, where Kaftan and Harnack were the man-speakers, tho not on the woman question, the chief speaker, by special invitation, on this matter, was Miss Dr. Windscheid, daughter of the famous law professor, and herself the first doctor of philosophy created by a German university (Heidelberg, about four years ago). She aimed to demonstrate that the higher or university privileges must be accorded woman in the coming century, because the experience of recent years had demonstrated that physically, mentally and morally she is fully able to cope with the male students, and that the higher education of women has been a decided success. The Cassel was distinctively a Christian conference, and in this peculiarity and tendency saw the justification of its existence. The conference, being the first of its kind, really was preliminary in character, but demonstrated that somewhat advanced views were not inconsistent with pronounced Biblical principles. Quite a number of pastors participated in this convention, altho the female contingent predominated. In Switzerland, too, the question has come into the forefront recently in a number of the Churches. The Established Church in the Canton Vaud has been compelled to take up the matter as the Free Church of that canton has actually accorded the right to vote to the women, and the new move has proved very popular. A vote has been taken in many congregations, and in the majority of these the "Feminists" were in the majority. often, too, among the male contingents. In Bern, too, the matter is under discussion, and in Basel the theological professors, notably Professor von Orelli, are opposing the proposed innovation, and the public papers have taken up the matter. A new review, for the special purpose of agitating the proposals, has been begun in Geneva, entitled *Revue de Morale Sociale*, edited by Professor Louis Bridel.

FINANCIAL.

The Pinch in Money.

A PINCH in money has come and is likely to last for some time. It is felt more in New York than anywhere else, but there is a tightening generally throughout the country. No alarming consequences are looked for, but the conclusion is forced by recent events that money will command comparatively high rates during the entire autumn.

The importation of gold will probably begin within thirty days. In fact it may begin at any time. Any increase in the stringency in money will be calculated to facilitate the movement of gold from Europe to this country. The inflow of gold will prevent anything like a "money panic," but it cannot produce ease in money, for the amount that will in any circumstances be received from the other side will not be large enough to have that effect.

Money is tighter in New York than elsewhere. This is the season of the largest use for money, and it is made so by the marketing of the wheat and cotton crops. Later the corn crop will have to be handled, and as its value will be nearly as much as that of the wheat and cotton crops combined, it will make employment for many until late in the year. When any other center or section requires money it calls upon New York for it. The South, where cotton is grown, and the West, where the great wheat and corn crops are produced, need money and New York is obliged to supply it.

The New York banks have reduced their cash holdings to the actual legal requirement; that is, to 25 per cent. of their deposits. Their surplus reserves, as shown by the weekly bank statement last Saturday, have been entirely wiped out. To meet the demands of the South and West for money they now are compelled not only to cease making new loans at home, either on call or time, but also to request the repayment of money outstanding on call.

It is proposed that the national banks shall try to improve the situation by taking out circulation—in other words, by increasing the amount of their own note issues. On the deposit of United States bonds with the Treasury Department they will be allowed to receive notes to the extent of 90 per cent. of the face of the bonds. Within the past three months the banks have considerably contracted their circulation. Their chief purpose in doing so was to obtain the bonds held in Washington against their note issues and sell them at the high prices that have prevailed for them. The bonds may be bought back, or others may be borrowed for use as a pledge in Washington for circulation while the stiffness in money lasts. The borrowing of bonds for such a purpose has not been uncommon in the past, and is recognized as perfectly legitimate.

Affairs may reach a point where it will be deemed advisable to resort to Clearing House loan certificates. On several occasions in former years when money was scarce its place in the settlement of balances between banks at the Clearing House was taken by these certificates. The certificates cannot be used by institutions which do not belong to the Clearing House, nor by the public. They always have served their purpose admirably. Until recent years there was an annual recurrence, in the crop-moving period, of a constriction in money. For the past four or five years, however, the autumn has passed without a money disturbance. This year the expansion in general business has furnished such complete employment for funds that there was no surplus with which to handle the crops.

Financial Items.

IN fulfilment of his purpose, stated some months ago, General Christiansen has resigned the office of president of the Brooklyn Trust Company, and will spend the greater part of the next two years abroad.

....On September 5th the Comptroller of the Currency closed the Atchison National

Bank of Atchison, Kan., and the National Bank Examiner for Kansas was appointed temporary receiver. Badly placed investments are supposed to have been the reason for the suspension.

....The surplus of the Seaboard National Bank, which a year ago was a little over $384,000, is now more than $555,000, an increase of over $170,000 during the past year. The bank, in addition, has paid dividends of $30,000 on its capital of half a million dollars.

....August receipts in the New York Post Office amounted to $665,706. This is an increase of $67,776 over the receipts in August, 1898. The fifty principal offices in the United States show an increase of 7 9-10 per cent. in total receipts for August over the month of August last year.

....The Western Union Telegraph Company has declared a quarterly dividend of 1¼ per cent., payable October 16th. The report for the quarter ending September 30th (partly estimated) shows an increase of $122,768 in net revenues over the corresponding period for last year, and an increase in the total surplus of $226,452.

....On September 7th it is said that the Government had in the United States Treasury at Washington more gold than ever before at one time. The net gold and bullion, including the $100,000,000 redemption fund, was reported at $251,618,132 on that day. Previously the amount had never reached $200,000,000 until one day in August, 1898, when it was a little over $217,000,000.

....In many parts of the West there are said to be in circulation metal trading checks about the size of a silver quarter, stamped with the name of the firm which issues them, and the statement that they will be received for their face value—anywhere from five cents to one dollar—in trade. These checks are presumably good only at the store of the company which issues them, but their use has gradually been extended and the checks are accepted wherever presented in these neighborhoods. From time to time a general clearing takes place. One lumber camp in Minnesota is said to have some $25,000 worth of these checks—about the only money known there.

....The balance of foreign trade is still heavily in favor of this country, altho somewhat less than last year. The showing for the month of August is as follows:

EXPORTS AND IMPORTS FOR AUGUST.

	1899.	1898.
Exports of Mdse	$104,648,436	$34,565,561
Imports of Mdse	66,718,737	49,677,349
Excess of Exports	37,929,699	34,888,212

GOLD AND SILVER.

Excess of Imports of Gold	$1,224,316	$13,340,903
Excess of Exports of Silver	1,149,060	1,246,735

EXPORTS AND IMPORTS FOR EIGHT MONTHS.

	1899	1898.
Exports	$792,595,332	$778,632,207
Imports	515,240,674	426,922,568
Excess of Exports	277,354,658	351,709,639

The statistics show a grand total for the foreign trade in merchandise of the country—exports and imports combined—of $1,307,836,006 in the past eight months. The total for the corresponding eight months of last year was but $1,205,554,775, representing an increase in our foreign trade this year of more than $100,000,000.

Dividends and coupons announced:

Commercial Cable Co., quarterly, 1¾ per cent., payable October 2d.

Manhattan Railway Co., quarterly, 1 per cent., payable October 2d.

Mergenthaler Linotype Co., quarterly, 2½ per cent., and an extra 2½ per cent., payable September 30th.

International Paper Co., preferred, 1½ per cent., payable October 2d.

Westinghouse Elect. & Mfg. Co., preferred, 1¾ per cent., payable October 2d.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, preferred, $3.00 per share, payable October 21st.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, common, $2.50 per share, payable October 21st.

The Chicago, R. I. & Pac. Railroad, $1.25 per share, payable November 1st.

....Sales of Bank and Trust Company Stocks during the past two weeks have been :

BANKS.

Commerce	260½	Ninth	91
Gallatin	405	Phœnix	111
Merchants'	177	State of New York	127½
New York, N. B. A.	160		

TRUST COMPANIES.

Produce Exchange	200
Trust Co. of America	255
Washington	310¼

INSURANCE.

The Old Dream.

THE Modern Woodmen of America is one of the old familiar sort. It is founded as a fraternal order, whose principal object is to furnish life insurance to its members. But who are modern woodmen? The ax has been the tool of the vanguard of American civilization, but it has been too freely and energetically used. There was a time when, as Horace Greeley said, or somebody else said about him, whenever he felt especially well, or a little unwell, or felt like doing so, or did not feel like doing so (the exact phase of the condition need not be recalled), he went out and chopped down a tree. Some bits of forest have had belated safeguards placed around them, as, for example, the admirably unique "reservation" made by the State of Massachusetts in the nobly diversified regions about Boston; there is some original country still left, yet there cannot be enough fuel for ax fury to satisfy any associated band of choppers, and it would be premature to suppose that returning reason has begun to found orders of woodmen for conservation and development of forests.

The title aside, these woodmen are attempting the old task of making life insurance cheap. For the years 1897 and 1898, the cost was $4.50 for $1,000, and it has been only $4.95 on the average since the order was started. The reported membership was 40,000 at the close of 1890, and is now nearly ten times that. There is a "statistician," and he "estimates" that the noble band will be a million within the next four years. He observes that new blood gets old and needs rejuvenating, for he says:

"It will require an increase of 25 per cent. a year in membership to keep the cost of insurance from increasing. Each year adds to the age of the old members. The average age of the new members is about 32 years, and as the average age of the old members is 36 years, each new member takes off four years from the average age of the membership. If the new-members are one-fourth the number of the old members, the average age will remain the same. Thus, only, can the cost of insurance be kept at its present cheap rate."

Starting with a membership of four millions and adding the annual one-fourth increase thus declared necessary, the first decade will make the total over thirty-seven millions, and the first twelve years will make it fifty-eight millions. Will it, indeed? Certainly—that is, it would if the supposition were realized; but another ten years would carry the annual increase (which itself grows at an accelerating rate) above a hundred millions.

All such computations are foolishness. This one admits that the average age can be kept from rising only by an impossible rate of accession of new members. The attempt is the old one—by a high-sounding name and a pleasant liberality of promise to turn fiction into fact. The real cost of life insurance is mortality cost. The scheme of life insurance is to distribute money. The money must be obtained, or it cannot be distributed. It must be collected of the same body of men among whom it is to be distributed, unless they can find some external source of endowment. It must be collected by post-mortem assessments, or by advance premiums. It must be collected on a scale large enough to dispense with accumulation and reserve, or it must use the old-fashioned reserve method. Call an association Woodmen or Archangels, or Animalcules, or plain Men, or what you will—neither title nor form nor method can shake in the least the fundamental fact. Will you really pay out the money? Then get it in.

LEVI L. FELT has been appointed Comptroller of the Travelers' Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn. Mr. Felt began work as an office boy in the Travelers' in 1864, the year after the company was organized, and for thirty-five years has been a faithful servant of the company.

Pebbles.

He (angrily): "You've no right to be engaged to so many men at once." *She* (sweetly): "You see, I believe in the greatest good to the greatest number."—*Brooklyn Life.*

....*Magistrate:* "What is the prisoner charged with?" *Officer:* "Electricity, Your Honor. *Magistrate:* "How's that?" *Officer:* "He stole a battery."—*Exchange.*

....*The Gentleman from Chicago:* "Stranger, can you tell me where there is a good place to stop at?" *The Citizen of Boston:* "Just before the 'at.' Good day, sir."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

...."Adolph, where is the letter I left on my desk?" "I mailed it, sir." "But I hadn't put the name and address on the envelope." "That's just it, sir—I supposed it was an anonymous letter."—*Exchange.*

....*Patient:* "Well, doctor, what do you think of the swelling on the back of my neck?" *Doctor:* "I don't like the look of it, as it is in a very dangerous place. My advice to you is to keep your eye on it."—*Exchange.*

....Investigate the habits of the man who believes that he could do better in some other State, and you will find that he is the last one of his family out of bed in the morning.—Every time we see a big vine against a wall, we wonder if there is a snake hidden in it.—If a girl finds fault with the fit of a young man's clothes he can go on and get a marriage license without further preliminaries.—Pretty girls, as a rule, are not fit for much else.—A sick man never looks as sick as a sick woman.—The trouble with married life is, there is no umpire.—Very few men can tell of a hail storm without exaggerating.—With a proper leader, a party can be organized to lynch nearly every man in town. —*Atchison Globe.*

Cloud-canopied, clad in the curtain of crimson,
that spring's ruddy sunshine suffuses at daybreak,
The top of the pine-covered mountain arises,
eternal, unbending, rock-helmeted, lone:
The dark purple pall of the cloud hovers over it,
silent, deep-throbbing, that soon, haply, may break,
With echoes full resonant, rich and harmonious, tuned to the music of ocean's soft moan.

Yet not from the mountain, nor lightning fork vivid, nor deep-throated thunder in full diapason.
Nor pine tree, with scent like the incense-charged fane, giving semblance of altar and chancel and nave,
Awoke on the lyre the wild chord of devotion (the instrument rapturous solitude plays on),
Nor yearnings and strivings perplexing, bewildering—the form and the key and the harmony gave.

Nor was it the sea, with its rumble and ripple, its breakers and shingle advancing and falling,
Its fickle, flecked foam and its deep purple hue (that reminded the Greek of his resinous wine),
That this lyric inspired; ah! not therefore I chanted in fury and frenzy these verses appalling,
But solely and simply to make the experiment how many words I could cram in a line.

—*Punch.*

Puzzles.

CONDUCTED BY VIRGINIA DOANE.

FOR the best set of answers to this week's puzzles we will send "From School to Battle-field," by Captain Charles King.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of seventy-three letters and form a quotation from the works of Dr. Johnson.

My 64, 70, 37, 17 is a narrow opening; my 46, 22, 7, 26, is a great lake; my 40, 58, 20 is a kind of roof; my 28, 61, 54, 50 is to hurry; my 32, 34, 56, 73, 14 is a large hamper of wickerwork; my 5, 66, 10, 12, 30 is a vegetable; my 16, 2, 42, 47, 9 is covered with fur; my 25, 62, 3, 67, 18, is a point of the compass; my 45, 51, 23, 4, 31, is fearful; my 57, 15, 48, 39, 68 is speech; my 35, 60, 59, 24 was a garment worn by the ancients; my 72, 43, 13, 65. 38, 19 is pertaining to a dog; my 29, 27, 69, 41, 52, 21, is a broad dagger formerly worn at the girdle; my 55, 36, 49, 1, 71, 53 was a symbol of authority in Rome; my 44, 33, 11, 8, 63, 6 is a covering for the hands of boxers.

CHECKERED SQUARE.

The words (of seven letters each) read the same across and downward.

1, A very famous vessel; 2, either half of a square-rigged vessel's yard, from the center or mast to the end; 3, the Book of Psalms; 4, the rank of a certain famous man.

MARY A. RICHARDS.

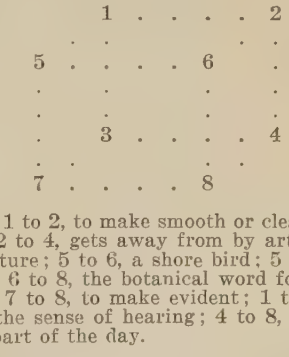
WORD SQUARES.

I. 1, A simpleton; 2, a musical instrument; 3, exhausted; 4, a county of England.

II. 1, The fiber of a certain plant; 2, a name found in the twenty-eighth chapter of Exodus; 3, occasion; 4, a large bird.

M. F. RAND.

CUBE.



From 1 to 2, to make smooth or clean; 1 to 3, a fort; 2 to 4, gets away from by artifice; 3 to 4, departure; 5 to 6, a shore bird; 5 to 7, a nobleman; 6 to 8, the botanical word for a flower cluster; 7 to 8, to make evident; 1 to 5, juice; 2 to 6, the sense of hearing; 4 to 8, to descry; 3 to 7, part of the day.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF SEPTEMBER 7TH.

CHARADE.—Mess-age.

DIAMOND.—1, P; 2, pat; 3, caret; 4, coronel; 5, parenetic; 6, paronomasia; 7, tenements; 8, tetanus; 9, lists; 10, cis; 11, A.

CONNECTED SQUARES.—I. 1, Teach; 2, ettle; 3, atter; 4, clean; 5, herns. II. 1, Septa; 2, exert; 3, peril; 4, trica; 5, atlas. III. 1, Stola; 2, tenon; 3, onion; 4, loose; 5, annex. IV. 1, Penna; 2, emeer; 3, nebel; 4, neese; 5, arles. V. 1, Xebec; 2, every; 3, bergs; 4, ergot; 5, cysts.

Personals.

AFTER serving a term in the Colonial Parliament, Edward Bulwer Lytton Dickens, the son of the famous English novelist, has been appointed rabbit inspector by the Government of New South Wales.

....Judge Day has announced his retirement from the active practice of law, but will assume the work of Judge of the Court of Appeals in October. His family, however, will not remove from Canton for the present.

....Reports from West Greenland, just received, say that Lieutenant Peary has lost seven toes by frostbite in his dash for the Pole. He has pushed forward to the northern extremity of Grinnel Land. The "Windward" is already further north than Sverdrup got the "Fram."

....A successor to the Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale for the pulpit of the South Congregational Church of Boston, has not yet been chosen, nor, it is said, will a selection be made this year. For the present the pulpit will be filled by Drs. Lyman Abbott, T. R. Slicer and Dr. De Normandie, as well as by Dr. Hale himself.

....Prince Ranjitsinhji, whom many Englishmen consider the greatest cricket player living, is coming soon to this country on a visit, and will bring with him an eleven of Englishmen to play matches in America. The Prince has been a player from boyhood, and in some respects has proved himself superior to the veteran W. G. Grace.

....Altho the proprietor of the most famous gambling house in Mexico, Don Felipe Martel, has to pay the Government $1,000 cash every day as license, he finds that amount makes very little difference in his profits. He is a man of strong religious tendencies, and recently built a church at a cost of $50,000. He is munificent in giving charity to the poor.

....The new Head Master of the Lawrenceville School is the Rev. Siman J. McPherson, D.D., LL.D., recently pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church of Chicago. Dr. McPherson is a graduate of Princeton College and Theological Seminary, where he took a very high stand. He has also been well known in Chicago for his active interest in all educational subjects.

....Señor Guglielmo Marconi, whose name is more prominently connected with wireless telegraphy than anybody's else, is expected to visit this country soon. Altho an Italian by birth his mother was an English woman. He is now about twenty-six years old. During the last annual meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science he was the lion of the meeting.

....Rear-Admiral Schley has been assigned the command of the South Atlantic Squadron, and in order to make the command fit his rank one or two more boats will be added to the fleet. In case of a South African war this squadron may be the most important one we have, otherwise the command is considered the least important, and the friends of Admiral Schley think he has been ignored by the administration.

....Paul Déroulède, the agitator recently arrested in Paris, came of good stock, for his father was a clever lawyer and his mother was the sister of Emile Augier. In his early manhood he was a brave soldier. Fighting in the Third Zouaves, he was captured at Sedan, and after suffering great hardship as a prisoner he escaped in disguise, reported to Gambetta at Tours, and thereafter took part in twenty battles, winning decorations by his courage. After the war he published two volumes of war poems which gave him some fame. Of late years he has been known as a political agitator and breeder of discontent.

....James B. Eustis, former ambassador to France, died last week of pneumonia at Newport, R. I. Mr. Eustis was born in New Orleans in 1834. He graduated from Harvard College at the age of twenty, and was Judge-Advocate of the Confederate army. In 1876 he was elected United States Senator, and was appointed in 1893 Minister to France by President Cleveland. Just before the time of his death Mr. Eustis had worked incessantly on an elaborate article entitled "Dreyfus and the Jewish Question in France," which he was preparing for one of our magazines, and which Mr. Eustis believed might forever dispel from the American mind any belief in the guilt of Dreyfus.

....Last week in Brooklyn in the ninety-fifth year of her age died Mrs. Deborah Ann Briggs, widow of Charles F. Briggs, the well-known author of a generation ago, and at one time an editor of THE INDEPENDENT. Mrs. Briggs used to entertain, years ago, Louis R. Agassiz, John G. Whittier, James Russell Lowell and Thackeray, who met frequently at her home; in fact, Charles F. Briggs was an intimate friend of James Russell Lowell and was for some time associated in the publishing business with Edgar Allan Poe and George William Curtis. Mrs. Briggs was born in Nantucket, Mass., in April, 1805. Her father was Captain Rawson, who was at one time master of a Liverpool packet, and later a lighthouse keeper. When she was four years old her father moved to New York.

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Survey of the World.

The Political Situation

The leaders of the Democratic party in Massachusetts from old times have found their advantage in keeping it "conveniently small," altho we must except the two or three years when Governor Russell was the leader and overturned the State. George Fred Williams is now the ruler of the party, and he returns to the old plan, and has succeeded again in controlling the Democratic State convention in such a way as to insult and drive out the more conservative men and all who do not bow to Bryan. He has accomplished this in the convention, which a hundred policemen could not keep in order, by electing delegates pledged to Bryan to the national convention, which has not yet been called, and electing even all those delegates who have hitherto been elected in district conventions. This means a split in the party, which is none too large in Massachusetts. The platform was to Mr. Williams' liking in regard to free silver, imperialism, etc. A movement seems to be started here in New York to depose Mr. Croker from the rule of Tammany. This is led by ex-Justice J. F. Daly, ex-Congressman Dunphy and the Pryors, and is encouraged by the election of one district leader on an anti-Croker ticket. In Ohio Senator Foraker has put himself in line with the administration on the policy of expansion, and in his speech did not utter a word that sounded like criticism of President McKinley. But Mr. Foraker was not present at the great meeting at Akron, which opened the Ohio campaign. Governor Roosevelt was the star speaker, and urged publicity for trusts and legislation to prevent abuses, but not to suppress the great corporations. He specified the Oil Trust, the Sugar Trust, the Beef Trust, and the Ice Trust as proofs that they do not depend on the tariff; and he scored the "prattlers" who canonize Altgeld as a sage and Aguinaldo as a saint. In Iowa the Republican convention was harmonious. The Nebraska Republican convention was enthusiastic, made much of the returned soldiers, and the Republicans expect to carry the State. In Maryland there is so much bitterness as to make Republican success almost impossible. The outlook is equally bad for the Democrats in Kentucky. Governor Pingree is disgusted at the failure of three-cent fares, and declares he will not run for Mayor of Detroit.

The St. Louis Trust Conference

The anti-trust conference to which governors and attorney-generals of all the different States of the Union were invited, was called together by Governor Sayers of Texas last week, Wednesday, at St. Louis and adjourned Thursday after passing resolutions aimed to eradicate the evils inherent in the so-called trusts. Eleven States only were represented, the governors of the Middle-Eastern and New England States staying away. Altho the conference was to be run on a strictly non-partisan basis, Governor Stevens, of Missouri, in his opening address used this partisan epigram as the keynote of the conference: "Trusts and tramps; the tandem team of imperialism." The first day a great many speeches were made, some of which were of the "stump" variety, but on the next day resolutions were passed somewhat similar to those advocated by Mr. Bryan at the Chicago conference. The main points of these were (1) that the State

and nation should both enact laws defining as crimes all combinations in restraint of trade, with provisions that if the corporation is found guilty it shall be dissolved; (2) corporations should be examined thoroughly by the State; (3) laws should be enacted to prevent foreign corporations from doing business within the State, except on equal terms with the corporations in the State; (4) no corporation can be created in one State to do business in another State; (5) no corporation should be formed, in whole or in part, by another corporation; (6) no corporation or the directors thereof should hold any stock in another corporation doing similar or competitive business, and (7) each State should enact a law providing that no corporation which is a party of any trust can do business in the State. The secretary of the convention promised to have a copy of the minutes of the meeting sent to the governor of every State in the Union, with the recommendation that they should be commended to the Legislature as a basis for the enactment of law.

The League of American Municipalities

Nearly eight hundred delegates assembled last week, from the 19th to the 22d, at Syracuse for the Convention of the League of American Municipalities. The League was organized but three years ago, but now it has grown till it embraces in its membership the mayors and city officials of one hundred and twenty-four American cities, representing one-sixth of the entire population of the United States. All sorts of questions relating to the management of cities were discussed, from the concrete question of street paving to the more abstract one of municipal ownership, while the relation of the municipality to private charities and the disposal of garbage, etc., received a great deal of attention. Samuel M. Jones, the "Golden Rule Mayor," of Toledo, O., was present and made an address, but it would be impossible to give a list of all the speakers. The question of municipal ownership received the most attention. Professor Bemis said that "forty-one of our fifty largest cities now own and operate their waterworks. Nineteen have changed from private to public management, and only one has changed in the opposite direction." There were several papers and speeches made against public ownership, but its defenders were so many that it would seem to be only a question of time when municipal ownership will have passed beyond the state of discussion into that of practical achievement. Perhaps the most significant event of the conference was the proposition of the National Electric Light Association to start an investigation as to the cost of electric lighting in the United States. This proposition was accepted by the conference, provided that the investigation should embrace electric light plants owned by private companies as well as those owned by the municipality. The meeting adjourned to meet next year at Charleston, S. C., after having elected Mayor Johnson, of Denver, president, and Mayor A. H. Johnson, of Fargo, N. D., vice-president.

Philadelphia Water Problem

There is some prospect that Philadelphia may have relief from her long standing water problem. Last spring, within a few days after his inauguration, Mayor Ashbridge sent a message to Councils in which he urged three things: 1. An appropriation to make needed repairs. 2. An ordinance to stop one form of waste. 3. An ordinance authorizing him to appoint a commission of three experts to examine into the question and report in the early fall. Councils promptly passed all three measures, and Messrs. Rudolph Heinig, Jos. M. Wilson and Samuel M. Grey were accordingly appointed. They have been at work all summer, and on September 21st their report was transmitted to Councils. They recommend: 1. That the waters taken from the Delaware and Schuylkill rivers within the city limits be purified by filtration. 2. The immediate improvement of existing plant in accordance with the detailed recommendations of the report. The Mayor then shows that it is within the power of the city to borrow the needed money, and that at once if the necessary enabling legislation can be enacted by Councils. The Mayor seems to be thoroughly in earnest, and has publicly declared his inten-

tion to do everything within his power to bring about this much needed improvement as speedily as possible. He has public sentiment and the public press, and present indications point to his control of Councils in this matter. Organizations like the City Filtration Committee, the Municipal League and the Allied Water Committee are highly delighted with the commission's report and the Mayor's recommendation, and will actively aid in securing their adoption. The latter has already formally indorsed the plan and promised active support.

Spanish-America The Venezuelan revolution is still growing, and at the time of writing the opposing forces are thought to be facing each other and a battle is shortly expected. General Castro is encamped at Tinaquillo, and is advancing toward Caracas, not many hours away. President Andrade, who, according to some reports, returned to Caracas in order to escape from the country in his yacht, which is now waiting at La Guayra, and, according to others, to punish two generals whom he suspected of treachery, has sent out his three generals to meet the revolutionists. United States Minister Loomis, who is on leave of absence in this country, is returning to his post, and a German man-of-war and the "Detroit" have already arrived at the Venezuelan coast. Commander Hemphill says that the revolutionary general has about 4,000 men under him, and one dispatch says among this number are 50 armed horsewomen. Altogether this is one of the most serious revolutions that have occurred in Venezuela in recent years, yet the reports as to what it is all about are very hazy. It is believed that General Hernandez, who has just been released from prison by President Andrade, is behind General Castro, or at least working in conjunction with him. Castro is merely an unsuccessful candidate for Governor in the Western province, but in his attempt to get the governorship he became ambitious for higher things, and determined to capture the national government. Andrade is very popular, especially in Caracas, and will have a large support. The Venezuelan English Arbitration Commission is still at work in Paris, but nobody seems to pay any attention to it. President Diaz, of Mexico, is shortly to visit Chicago, and it is expected that President McKinley will invite him to Washington as his own guest and that of the nation. In Mexico there have just been two bloody fights between the Mexican troops and the Yaqui Indians, in which 100 of the latter were killed, tho they have not all been subdued as yet. The last copies of our South American exchanges are full of the recent celebrations given in honor of the visit of President Roca, of Argentina, to Brazil. His coming is generally believed to be the advent of treaties for arbitration disputes and for closer commercial union between the two countries. All talk about a South American coalition against the United States must not be taken too seriously.

Santo Domingo The financial situation still remains extremely critical. The Government has already repudiated an issue of paper money, and is intending to auction off monthly $10,000 in gold from the receipts from duties. The foreign consuls, as soon as the "New Orleans" arrived last week, drew up a joint protest against this action of the Government and delivered it to the authorities. The consuls say their respective Governments will not submit their subjects to be the losers on account of Dominican domestic troubles. This has raised a small demonstration in Santo Domingo, and the people have been calling "Down with foreign interference!" But the streets have been carefully patrolled and no serious disturbance has occurred. General Vasquez, the provisional president of the republic, has issued a manifesto asking all the people to make General Jimenes their President, and, altho it was unconstitutional, a convocation has been called for primary assemblies, which will meet on October 6th-7th-8th. This means that an election will be held at which the people will elect delegates to the electoral college, which in turn will elect the President, the Vice-President and the National Congress. No one opposes General Jimenes, and General Vasquez is the candidate for Vice-President. This trampling down of the constitution seems to have displeased no-

body, except the twenty-three-year-old son of the murdered President Heureaux, who is on the borderland near Hayti trying to foment an insurrection against Jimenes. The murderer of President Heureaux, Senor Caceres, now Minister of War, has resigned his place in the Cabinet to stand trial for the assassination, but it is extremely unlikely that he will be punished. One great trouble with the Republic at present comes from having inexperienced men at the helm, of whom it is said that few are yet over thirty years of age.

The Philippines There is no evidence yet that the President intends to replace General Otis, altho it may be that he will be confined to the management of civil affairs, which are enough to occupy all his time, and the military task given to one of the other officers on the field. There have been demonstrations against him in one or two of the returned regiments. The rains have been unusually severe, making military operations impossible. General Otis's order restricting Chinese immigration to the Philippines was resented by the Chinese Government, and General Otis explained that his reason was a purely military one. There has been but one slight engagement the past week, the tearing up of a bit of the railroad track near Angeles and the derailing of a train carrying supplies. Two Americans were killed; the insurgents were driven away, the train replaced on the track. A naval expedition sent to Subig Bay destroyed rebel earth works at Olongapo and a troublesome Krupp gun left by the Spaniards. A little improvised gunboat, commanded by an ensign, was captured by the Filipinos and the crew killed or captured, the first naval mischance of the war. General Otis says that the experience by the Filipinos of the beauties of independence is making them sick of it. The Spaniards in Manila desire to test the professed willingness of Aguinaldo to release the Spanish prisoners, and have asked General Otis to send a steamer to Dagupan to receive the prisoners. General Jaramillo, who is in charge of Spanish affairs, says that at the beginning of August the insurgents had 6,700 prisoners, including 400 officers, and that thirty per cent. have since died, and that if they are not soon released there will be few left to tell the tale.

Dreyfus Captain Dreyfus was speedily pardoned by President Loubet, at the request of the Minister of War, General De Gallifet, and was smuggled out of prison at three o'clock in the morning and taken quietly and secretly to the home of his brother at Carpentras. He saw his children, the oldest now a boy of nine, for the first time, on Sunday. They had not been informed of the cause of their father's long absence, and had been kept away from other children. There was a baseless report that Dreyfus would come to this country; but he will probably go soon to a Swiss sanitarium at Kreuzlingen. There are reports that his health is very much shattered and that he is not likely to live long. General De Gallifet's address to the army, declaring that "the incident is now closed," which he repeated so emphatically that it was a warning to officers, has been generally accepted, unless it is by the novelist Zola and the immediate friends of Dreyfus, who declare emphatically that they shall still work for a revision of the verdict. Any threats of boycotting the Paris Exposition are generally regarded as foolish and futile.

Matters on the Continent Spain is still trying its generals and admirals. Admiral Montojo, notwithstanding the evidence he brought forward that the fault of his bad equipment rested on the Spanish Government, which refused to heed his warnings, is placed on the retired list and denied the right of promotion for his failure to hold Manila. The resignation last Saturday of Count Thun-Hohenstein, the Austrian Premier, with the whole Cabinet, was not unexpected. He had completed the long delayed *Ausgleich* with Hungary, and resigned the next day. This *Ausgleich* is the agreement as to the respective shares in the expense of government to be paid by the two parts of the empire, and was the occasion of most violent scenes in the Chambers until they were dissolved and the Government was carried on by imperial decree. The imposi-

tion of slight additional food taxes has caused much dissatisfaction, not wholly along the lines of race, and serious riots have occurred. The new Cabinet is not announced.

The German Canals. As the influences that combined to defeat the Emperor's plan for the Rhine-Elbe Canal become more clearly understood it appears unjust to consider the action as distinctly antagonistic to this country. The Agrarians undoubtedly opposed it because of their fear lest it should injure the agricultural interests by the cheap introduction of American products; but there were other influences at work of even more moment. One was the great cost—over $65,000,000. There were also serious technical obstacles. The canal would intersect two rivers of considerable size, and because of the sandy character of the soil in which the canal must be dug, a large amount of the waters of these rivers would have to be diverted in order to make up for the loss of the canal through seepage, and it would be difficult to satisfy the towns on these streams lying below their intersections with the canal. Another objection was that Hamburg would lose much of its trade, as the Rhine traffic would be deflected instead of passing out through the Rhine and coming around to Hamburg for distribution. It would also be unwise, it was claimed, to connect with a river whose mouth was under the control of another Power. As for the argument that the railroads are unable to handle the freight that awaits them, the reply is "improve the railroads." This can be done, it is said, at far less than the cost of the canal. On the other hand, there is the military argument, by far the strongest, in its favor. Already by means of the Kiel Canal the German fleet has passed in eighteen hours from the Baltic to the North Sea. An open Rhine-Elbe Canal would make it impossible to blockade Hamburg and the great manufacturing interests would receive supplies even if cut off from the sea, while the whole of Northern Germany would be in intercommunication by means of interior waterways. This argument, it is felt, will in due time dominate all the others.

A French Mutiny in Central Africa Serious news has come from Nigeria. A French expedition under the conduct of Captains Voulet and Chanoine had been sent on into French Sudan. Reports came of excessive barbarity toward the natives on the part of this mission, and the French Government instructed Lieutenant-Colonel Klobb to proceed with a flying column, overtake the mission, investigate the charges and assume command. The party was reached, but the officers sent word to the colonel that if he advanced they would shoot him. He advanced, and they fired, killing him and other officers. A bayonet charge followed, and the remainder of the column sent to take command fled. Captains Voulet and Chanoine immediately took to the bush, and other troops have been sent to arrest them. So far the story is not of special significance. Similar cases have occurred. The seriousness of the situation, however, arises from a report that Captain Chanoine had great ambition to establish an independent empire in Africa over which he could rule, and under existing circumstances such a thing is not only feasible, but may almost be considered probable. In any case he and his associate cannot afford to allow themselves to be retaken, and must defend themselves to the best of their ability. Should they ally themselves with the Sultan of Sokoto, who is just civilized enough to recognize the value of a white staff, they might become very formidable elements in the African situation. Africa is already more disorganized than India was before English entrance into that empire, and there are thousands of brave men everywhere ready to follow any leaders who offer them plunder and license. They might even increase their influence by turning Mussulmans, and thus practically rule a Mussulman domain. The very brutality of their character as shown in the reports that occasioned the second expedition might easily stand them in stead in securing a hold upon the people. But it is not only the French who have to fear this new element of disturbance. It borders right on the British Nigeria province, and Colonel Lugard, who has been sent to organize it, may very likely find a harder problem

to solve even than that furnished by the Uganda chiefs. It is true that very much of all this is problematical, and the whole thing may disappear. At the same time it is very possible that it may assume proportions of grave importance.

South Africa

During all the week war in South Africa has seemed imminent, and yet it has not come. The Transvaal Government sent to Great Britain a dispatch complaining of bad faith in that, when in an informal conference with Mr. Greene, Cabinet meeting. This means that if the old proposals are not accepted within a week new ones will be brought forward, very likely much more far-reaching. In that case it is not easy to see how their refusal could mean anything less than war. The Transvaal is making all the preparation it can for war, and has apparently the promise of the forces of the Orange Free State, and expects large reinforcements from the Dutch settlers in all South Africa. It is feared that war may be started by the invasion of Natal by the Boers. In all South Africa there are

representing the British High Commissioner, Sir Alfred Milner, an agreement had been reached between the two sides, the British Government introduced a new difficulty, that of the British paramountcy. At the meeting of the British Cabinet last Friday an *ad interim* dispatch prepared by Colonial Secretary Chamberlain was unanimously approved repudiating any such bad faith, expressing deep regret that the Transvaal Government has refused the offer of Her Majesty's Government, and adding that now it would proceed to formulate its own proposals to be considered at the next weekly

more people of Dutch than of English descent. Even in the Cape Colony there are said to be 50,000 Dutch to 17,000 British capable of bearing arms, while in the Orange Free State the numbers are 18,000 to 1,000. In Natal the British predominate four to one. It is clear that the Dutch Afrikanders in the Cape Colony sympathize with their brethren in the Transvaal. There are repeated rumors and denials as to negotiations by which Great Britain is to take possession soon of Delagoa Bay, now held by Portugal, an extremely important port for her if there should be war in South Africa.

The Return of the Veterans.

By Prof. Richard Burton.

BENEATH gray gloom they tramp along: their tread
Lacks rhythm; faded, soiled and torn their dress;
They wot of storm and peril, wounds that bled,
And pains beyond imagination's guess.
The lookers on, struck mute by tenderness,
Hardly huzza: it is as if the dead
Walked with the quick. Beneath a brooding sky
The bronzed and battered veterans limp by.

UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA, MINNEAPOLIS.

The Admiral.

By Jacob G. Schurman, LL.D.,

PRESIDENT OF THE PHILIPPINE COMMISSION OF THE UNITED STATES.

A FORTNIGHT before Trafalgar Nelson wrote, "It is, as Mr. Pitt knows, annihilation that the country wants, and not merely a splendid victory." This complete destruction of an enemy's naval forces, which was the dream and ambition of the greatest of English admirals, our hero actually effected in the battle of Manila Bay. The deed of Dewey was like the stroke of destiny, swift, complete and irresistible. And the victory cost the victors not a single life.

Glorious in itself, the work of Dewey was equally heroic in its antecedents and pregnant in its consequences.

Ready at the first signal, ardent, courageous, calm, his men inspired by confidence in their leader and aglow with patriotic devotion, what cared they for the deadly mines at Corregidor, or the cannon which protected the Spanish ships in the harbor of Cavité? With death-defying valor they sailed straight to the enemy and annihilated him.

Who can measure the final results of Dewey's victory? At present we can see it has changed the policy of the United States, and made her, like the great nations of Europe, a tutelary power in the Orient.

But in this case, too, the hero is greater than his work. Man of war by profession, Dewey is pre-eminently a lover of peace. Wielder of force, which must always be the *ultima ratio* of States, this great commander would never use force till all the resources of diplomacy were obviously exhausted; and he is himself so good a diplomat as to justify Lord Salisbury's recent proposal to substitute admirals for statesmen when you have to settle international disputes. Best of all, Dewey, strong, capable and practical as he is, is also just, kind, sympathetic and imaginative, magnanimous, frank and open —in a word, such a combination of a great, strong, wise man and a joyous, big-hearted boy as makes the hero you not only admire but love.

I join with all Americans in welcoming the Admiral home. God bless him!

CORNELL UNIVERSITY ITHACA, N. Y.

Dewey.

By Rear-Admiral Winfield Scott Schley, U. S. N.

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT:

I ONLY wish I had time to comply with your request to write some words of welcome to greet the peerless Dewey upon his arrival home. But there will be so many hearts to welcome him, so many hands to applaud, and so many voices to gladden him with their acclaim that mine would be unnecessary; tho there will be no heart in the vast throng that will greet his arrival which will rejoice more in his fame or which will take greater pride in the achievements of him who has been my friend and comrade for forty odd years.

SAUGATUCK, CONN.

Dewey and Nelson.

By Rear-Admiral William T. Sampson, U. S. N.

WHAT need is there to defend the discipline of the American navy? The facts are eloquent and adequate. The battle of Manila, for instance, showed the perfection of discipline. Nelson at the Nile made a bulldog dash, and got to close quarters with the French fleet. After that it was a hammer-and-tongs fight, the question being who could hit the hardest and the quickest. Nelson destroyed the French fleet; but he lost many men and some ships. The scar on the "Baltimore" is the only physical evidence that the foe attacked by Dewey carried arms. Standing off at a distance and coolly planting blow after blow, Dewey achieved the maximum of result for the minimum of expenditure. Surely that is war, and surely it gives evidence of the very highest order of discipline.—*From* THE INDEPENDENT *of June 8th, 1899.*

TOMPKINSVILLE, STATEN ISLAND.

Rear-Admiral George Dewey,

THE HERO OF MANILA.

By Major-General Wesley Merritt.

MY first glimpse of Admiral Dewey was caught when, toward the close of July, 1898, I reached Manila. He came to meet me in his launch as soon as we entered the bay and took me aboard the "Olympia," where we had a very pleasant lunch while making acquaintance. I found him a very genial, likeable man, quiet, modest, shrewd, observant, alert and tactful. He had completely won the hearts of the foreigners of Manila, especially the English.

Captain Chichester was never tired of sounding the praises of Dewey; in fact, all the English naval officers in East Asia swear by him. They are genuinely proud of him and have not the faintest sign of jealousy. I never saw anything like it. He is very popular, as he has always been among those in this country who had the pleasure of his personal acquaintance.

When I told him about the reputation he had acquired among his countrymen and about the strong feeling for him here he was greatly pleased. He laughed every time he thought of it.

I entered Manila Bay at the same time in the morning as Dewey entered it, and as I saw the channel lying in the first gleams of the morning sun I could well appreciate the superlative boldness of the dash which he made over a channel which was supposed to have been mined, and ought to have been mined, to attack a fleet which on paper at least was as strong as his own and which lay under the guns of strong forts. The thing was unprecedented, and I felt that the Admiral deserves all the honor that the people are disposed to give him.

Admiral Dewey's physical appearance is quite well known to Americans by means of his pictures. They convey a very good idea of the man as he appears to the eye. He is below the medium hight and lightly built. His face and figure combine to express activity and resourcefulness, and a bulldog courage and tenacity.

One of the first things he said to me was: "I've been walking the deck worrying night after night. You can do that now."

Admiral Dewey was very agreeable and helpful. His guns enfiladed the Spanish position and shelled their trenches, assisting most materially in the taking of the city, which he could have bombarded at any time, a fact that, of course, had its effect on the amount of resistance which we encountered. The Army and Navy worked admirably together. The men kept their health, and I heard no complaints about the supplies.

I saw Admiral Dewey nearly every day that I was in the Philippines. We became fast friends, and I always found him doing his duty admirably. I was the ranking officer, but never thought of giving an order to the fleet.—*From* THE INDEPENDENT *of February 9th, 1899.*

GOVERNOR'S ISLAND, N. Y.

The Merit Roll of Midshipman Dewey.

By Park Benjamin.

IT is always the fashion to exalt the youthful performances of a great popular hero, and I suppose Admiral Dewey is deriving abundant amusement—and occasionally mild surprise—from the stories of his early achievements and, of course, superhuman precocity which are being launched by dozens a day at the present time. A part of his career, however, and that by no means the least important, cannot be misrepresented by even the most perfervid of his eulogists, and that is his official record while a midshipman at the United States Naval Academy. The minutes of the Academic Board contain the actual statistics, and altho everything is set down in cold uncompromising figures, the interest which attaches to them is no less than if they constituted as sensational a story as the imagination of the most prolific reporter could devise. Besides, being interpreted, they are in some respects a little different from what one might expect, especially as they show that at one period of his probationary course the fate of the Admiral trembled in the balance, and a slight change in "marks" or "weights" might have terminated his naval career.

On September 23d, 1854, the following minute appears in the record of the Academic Board:

"George S. Storrs, of Alabama, 14 years; George Dewey, of Vermont, 15.11; A. P. De Shields, of La., 15.11; R. L. Jones, 14, of Penn.; John Grimball, of S. C., aged 14 yrs. 5 m., and L. H. Gibbs, of Ohio, aged 16 yrs., were reported duly qualified.

"Adjd.,

"J. E. NOURSE, Sec'y."

Of the candidates who were examined in the fall of 1854 seventy-five were admitted; probably, as the average then ran, about sixty per cent. of all who presented themselves. When the first annual examination came around in June, 1855, but sixty-three of them remained, and that winnowing process reduced the class to thirty-eight, all

the rest being either found deficient and sent home, or else transferred to the next lower class for another trial.

The studies in which the midshipmen were examined were arithmetic, algebra, grammar, geography, history and drawing, and in each of these each member of the class was given a standing. In addition he was placed with respect to his behavior; this position being determined by the number of demerits which had been recorded against him for infractions of the Academy regulations during the preceding year.

There was nothing very reprehensible from an ethical point of view in this sort of misconduct, however much it might carry official penalties. Moreover, Midshipman Dewey was not of the sort to be guilty of any serious misbehavior. Every college class usually has at least one member to whom all the others pay a certain deference, it is difficult to explain why, but generally because they recognize in him a kind of substratum of sound common sense which makes them feel he can be depended upon, and leads them to go to him for advice, and give him a nickname (Dewey's was "Shang"), and so on, boy fashion. That was Dewey's position. He got his demerits for "late at recitation," or "inattentive at drill," or "broken window in room," or "bed not properly made," or "playing the guitar in study hours"—nothing worse.

Now Midshipman Dewey as the result of this first examination in June, 1855, passed "out of his class" in conduct (49) and geography and history (39), and just within it in grammar (33) and drawing (35). His best place was in mathematics, where he stood No. 25. The result of the whole was that of the thirty-eight boys who successfully passed that first examination Dewey was the thirty-fifth. This made him safe by just three numbers. And he owed it chiefly to his standing in mathematics, and to the peculiar system of making up the merit roll which was then in vogue at the Academy.

During the year the midshipmen were marked, as they are now, for every recitation on a scale of 4, the graduations from a total failure (0) to a perfect recital being indicated by integers and decimals: As 2.5, 3.7, and so on. At the end of the year the marks were added and averaged, and the students arranged in order—the holder of the highest average being at the head, and the rest in succession downward—as their averages decreased. Obviously, if all the studies were deemed of like importance, a general standing could easily be made up by taking the average of all the averages of each student and again rearranging. But this was, and still is, far from the case, for certain branches, notably seamanship, gunnery, navigation, and other studies of a professional character, are always given a greater weight than those pertaining to general education. Hence, the old system prevalent in Dewey's time was first to arrange the students of each class in each study with respect to their final average marks in that study. Then the weight peculiar to each study would be applied, and the maximum given to the highest student therein and a minimum (usually one-third the maximum) to the lowest—the intermediate students being assigned numbers based on the common differences of the arithmetical progression whereof the head of the class was the first and the tail of the class the last term. Thus, to illustrate, if a class were formed of

	Average.
No. 1. A B	3.50
No. 2. C D	3.25
No. 3. E F	3.
No. 4. G H	2.50

And the weight of the study were 21, then the assigned numbers would be—

A B	21.
C D	16.36 +
E F	11.68 +
G H	7.

If the weight of the study were less, as, say 9, then the assigned numbers would be—

A B	9.
C D	7.
E F	5.
G H	3.

When Dewey came up for his first examination the relative weights were as follows: Arithmetic and algebra, 20; grammar, 10; geography and history, 25; drawing, 15, and conduct, 5. His low standing in conduct, therefore, did him relatively little harm, altho he had 113 demerits (and 200 might have dismissed him), because of its relatively small weight, while his stand-

ing in mathematics pulled him up against the depressing influence of geography and history. But none the less it would have required but a small change in the totals to have put him down below 38, and then—the story of the battle of Manila might have had to be differently written.

Next year he did better, altho nine of his class failed and dropped out, leaving but twenty-nine in all. The studies and the weights had now changed. The heavy ones were mathematics and French, then came drawing, then conduct, and finally history, which had given him so much trouble during the preceding year (mainly, I suppose, because he had more of a gift for making that branch of knowledge than for learning it himself) dropped far astern. Consequently when he got his highest standings in the weightier branches—7 in mathematics and 10 in French and 11 in drawing—he could bear with some equanimity the place of No. 15 in history and No. 19 in conduct, since the general result brought him to No. 9 on the final roll, and to a position quite as secure as could be desired.

During the following year the class was reduced to 23, and I pass over the details which brought Dewey to No. 5, to come to the results of the final examination, wherein he retained the same number, altho it was hardly as good as before, because the devoted band had experienced another reduction, this time to 15, and that is all of them that emerged from the four years' ordeal—just twenty per cent. of the number which entered.

I regret to say that Midshipman Dewey's conduct still continued (from an official point of view) irregular, for he was graduated four from the bottom of his class in it. But even, officially considered, if there was room for reform in his behavior, it is needless to remark that altho he took his time to that task he ultimately performed it to all reasonable satisfaction. So also in naval tactics he passed rather low, No. 11, and he might have done better no doubt in the theory of gunnery, wherein he stood No. 8, but doubtless he foresaw ample time to "bone" these subjects, and as, perhaps, all agree it would be hardly worth while to look for deficiencies in his knowledge of these branches just at present. As for the other things which we taught him—for it is not to be forgotten that we, the people of the United States run that school, and when we turn out Deweys we propose to take all the credit which belongs to us as successful educators—Midshipman Dewey did as well in them as we could reasonably demand. We did not quite understand at the time why he preferred to win his highest standing in Spanish (No. 4), but, on the whole, we think we know now.

New York City

Some New Stories About Dewey.

By Margherita Arlina Hamm,

Author of "Dewey the Defender."

ONE of the penalties of earthly greatness is to be made the hero of many stories. Beyond this is a second stage in which the stories become myths. Washington is surrounded by an invisible mountain of anecdote and incident. Even Abraham Lincoln, who was personally known to many of the readers of these columns, has developed a mythical side familiar to every schoolboy.

It is not two years since Admiral Dewey wrote his name upon the capital of the column of fame, and the public at home and abroad has already invested him with the glory of mingled fact and fiction. This is well illustrated by studying the growth of a Dewey anecdote. While on shore at Manila he was passing an American post where some little Philippine ponies were tethered. An American woman, the wife of an officer, passed by, and Dewey with customary gallantry stepped aside so as to be between her and the animals. She recognized his courtesy by a bow, and passed on. After she

had disappeared one of the horses manifested either viciousness or irritation by kicking in the direction of the Admiral, and a bystander remarked, "It's lucky that there weren't more women, because if you had stepped further back you would have had a dose of Philippine pony heels." This story was written home to Montpelier to friends.

In the course of time the anecdote has grown, and in its latest form is as follows: Admiral Dewey while escorting the wife of an American officer was obliged to pass a detachment of American cavalry. A vicious horse obstructed their passage, and the Admiral with his walking-stick administered a slight tap upon the brute's hindquarters to make it move out of the roadway. The horse turned his head and kicked viciously at the Admiral and the lady. The Admiral seeing the blow come, moved sideways so that the hoofs struck him and not his fair charge. When he was picked up from the ground to which he had been thrown by the force of the blow, he answered in reply to a question as to his welfare, "That is a trifle to an old sailor like myself," and walked on with two marks in mud upon his coat tails as the mute evidences of his heroism.

It is difficult, even where the speaker is conscientious and truthful, to tell how far imagination, affection or admiration has colored and changed a story. Probably every tale in which the great sea captain is a hero has a basis in fact. The man's character is such as to make him an actor in interesting events at all times, whether in peace or war, and these in themselves would undoubtedly make a volume of fascinating reading.

All that can be done is to record the statements of witnesses, and allow time to sift the wheat from the chaff, or to remove the gilding from the unvarnished fact. There is very little doubt in regard to the delightful suggestion of Dewey to his teacher in boyhood "that he did not like whipping which imitated the Dago style of penmanship—up strokes light and down strokes very heavy." I learned in Montpelier this week that this sentiment of the Admiral's had been recorded in his school copy book. Nor does there seem to be any improbability in his reply to the young lady at Leghorn who desired to photograph him with a kodak. "If the camera can stand it, I certainly can."

Many quaint and droll stories center around the period 1872-1876, when he was assigned to the Pacific Coast survey, where he did magnificent work in the interests of navigation and cartography. On one occasion, when surveying the interminable group of islands, rocks and shoals known as Rebilla Alijos and Gigedo, one of the officers said, "This abominable place has about the roughest bottom I ever dreamed of. It is just one mass of pits, as if formed by some eruption."

Dewey looked up quizzically, and suggested, "It's a case of submarine smallpox, apparently!"

One of the islands of the Rebilla group is known as Tortilla, which is the Mexican name for a kind of rough bread of rather unpalatable character so far as the northern palate is concerned. The island is shaped very much like the loaf after which it is named, and is as inhospitable and forbidding an object as any seaman cares to meet. Dewey was standing on the deck looking at the island, when a bystander remarked, "That would be a bad place for a ship to strike. It is about as unpleasant an object as I remember on the Mexican coast, and is about as useless a territory as can be."

Dewey looked at the speaker a second, and then said: "Not altogether, it has given a very appropriate name to the national bread here!"

One day the ship was surveying off the port of Topolobampo. The coast here is savage and even forbidding, having little or no vegetation on account of the lack of rainfall. A comrade, of a literary turn of mind, exclaimed: "It is impossible to imagine such a shore possessing a triton, a nereid, or a mermaid."

Dewey smiled, and responded, "Rather not. The only mermaid you could expect around here would be a ground shark or a sea serpent."

There was something prophetic as well as half humorous in the Admiral's remark when he left the roadstead of Honolulu.

"That's a wonderfully beautiful landscape, and it only needs one thing to make it perfect, and that's an American flag in the center of the Royal Gardens."

The humane side of Dewey's character is remarkably large. No naval personage in history seems to have had a higher regard for others and especially for subordinates. In his boyhood he saved two or three friends from drowning at the risk of his own life. During the Rebellion he sprang into the Mississippi and rescued a poor drowning sailor. In the Bay of Biscay he left the quarterdeck and climbed the rigging in the face of a tempest in order to encourage some green seamen who were appalled by the danger of the task.

As late as this month news reached his relatives that in Gibralter Dewey raised a purse for the benefit of Gunner Peppiatt, who had been maimed on the British warship "Devastation" by the premature explosion of a charge, and went himself in person on the craft to present it to the luckless sufferer. It is little wonder that the four hundred men of the "Devastation" cheered themselves hoarse when the "Olympia" steamed away toward the Pillars of Hercules.

A disposition of this sort makes friends the world over, both for its owner and for the nation of which he is the ornament.

At Trieste the reporters of both the Italian and Austrian press called upon the Austrian Admiral while he was in port, and were not only not allowed to see that dignitary, but were even forbidden to go on board the ship. They said nothing about the slight, because official conduct of this sort is very common under modern European military rule. The following week the "Olympia" arrived, and, summoning up their courage, the reporters visited Admiral Dewey. They were received with the curtesy which is always shown upon an American man-of-war and to their unspeakable delight they were invited by the Admiral into his own cabin, and there entertained with rare hospitality. The consequence was that the papers during the following week made comparisons between the two Admirals and the two navies which were not complimentary to the Austrians, and one used such terms toward his own official as to be threatened with a proceeding in *lèse-majesté*.

Eighteen ninety-eight was not the first time that Dewey saw the Far East. He had been there fifteen years before, and had spent two pleasant and busy years upon the Asiatic station. These visits enabled him to give many examples of his wonderful memory for places. When he came into the harbor of Hong Kong the last time he looked over to the Hong Kong Hotel and said: "They have made many improvements since I was here last. That water front has been greatly enlarged, and that building has been put up during the years I've been away."

When he landed he had no trouble in finding the Hong Kong Club, the Victoria Peak Hotel, and the other places which he had visited years before.

At the time when it was reported that Admiral Camara was on his way from Spain with a great fleet to avenge the destruction of Montojo's squadron, the Admiral was entertaining some ladies and gentlemen on the deck of his ship.

One of the former said, "I'd love to have a million dollars just now."

A second said, "I'd love to have a magnificent steam yacht. What would you like to have most of all, Admiral?"

Dewey replied, quietly, "At the present time two good battle ships."

At Singapore, where the "Olympia" stopped several days, the population is doubtless the most heterogeneous of all cities. There are Malays, Javanese, Dyaks, Chinese, Japanese, Parsees, Hindus, Klinks, Tamals, Englishmen, Americans, French, Germans, Dutch, Spanish and Portuguese. A British official was commenting upon it to the Admiral, and remarked: "It is the most motley gathering extant. We have every race here unless it be the Tagals."

Dewey could not resist the temptation to express a humorous thought, and said: "I think if you communicate with General Otis he will be glad to spare you a few thousand of them."

Dewey's extraordinary ability was recognized long before he sailed to the Eastern seas. As far back as the Civil War Ad-

miral Porter recommended him as one of the best and ablest seamen in the United States Navy, and in 1876 Admiral Farragut said to Dr. Dewey, the father of the present Admiral, "Dr. Dewey, your son George is a worthy and brave officer. He has an honorable record, and some day will make his own mark."

Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Trust Conference at Chicago.

By John Bates Clark,

Professor of Political Economy at Columbia University and One of the Delegates from New York State

THE Trust Conference has adjourned, and we may take account of its results. Much was expected of it, and great preparations were made for it. It has been managed with the full measure of efficiency for which America and Chicago in particular are celebrated. The sessions were characterized by an overabundance of riches in the way of addresses. Have the substantial results justified the great labor and cost that have been expended in order to secure them? This depends on the type of results that we are looking for.

Discoveries the conference has not made. Absolutely new light on such an intricate problem as the one that the trust presents can be gained by labor expended in the study and in the field of statistical research. It cannot be gained by a great meeting for public debate.

The diffusion of light is within the power of such a meeting. This conference has done a valuable educational work. It has presented to the people such arguments as are current on the two sides of a great issue. It has itself been representative of the people. The Civic Federation of Chicago succeeded in securing representatives of the many interests and of the different sections of the country that are affected in unlike ways by corporations with monopolistic power. The body that was, in this way, brought together may be regarded as a microcosm that has illustrated in a striking way the manner in which people are actually thinking and arguing on the subject of trusts. The problem of trusts must actually be settled by the American people on the basis of such arguments as this conference has heard. If it was to have been desired that all of these arguments should be intelligent, the conference has not been a success, but if it was to have been desired that they should give expression to the thoughts that will soon lead to action on the part of the people of this country, it has been a decided success. A particularly able member of the conference, who took no part in its discussions, said as he left the city, "I have been soaking in public opinion."

The view that was most largely represented pronounces against the trust on *prima facie* grounds, and proposes to annihilate it by law. "The trust is an octopus that is crushing us. Freedom is vanishing. If we can still make and enforce laws, let us summon all our energies and enact statutes that will emancipate us. The best law is the one that makes the most sweeping prohibitions and prescribes the sharpest penalties." To those who hold views of this type, the development of trusts seems to call for a moral awakening and a popular uprising akin to those that led to the abolition of slavery.

The complete antithesis of this view would be one that should regard the formation of trusts as the consummation of a development that is natural and is wholly beneficent. If this view was represented in the conference, it found no expression. The opinion that the trust is a mixture of elements good and evil, that the evil element must be taken out of it, and the good preserved is one that was strongly represented. Socialists regarded the trust as a present evil, but a sure means of securing the very greatest good. When every industry shall have come into the hands of a

monopoly, a further step will be taken, and a trust of trusts will be formed. Then will have come the people's opportunity. The State will take possession of the great producing organization and all its working apparatus; and the socialistic scheme will be in complete running order.

An able anarchist who addressed the conference found no objection to the trust that does not also apply to a social order based on open competition. Representatives of organized labor declined to record themselves as enemies of the trust. If the consolidation of most of the establishments in one industry raises wages in that industry the workmen who get this benefit favor it. A trust may gain the favor of its men if it will make the public pay roundly for its products, and will share with the men the gains thus secured. In general the enemies of the trust are the small capitalists and the agriculturists; and the friends of it are socialists, the anarchists, and a small and well organized body of workmen, whose friendship is conditional.

If we look more deeply and note the ground on which the views of the people as a whole divide, we may see that the basis of the division is, in reality, a difference of opinion as to the relation of centralization to monopoly. For a true monopoly there is not much to be said; and certainly not much was said in favor of it in the recent conference. There is very much to be said for the principle of centralization. The economy that this secures is a redeeming feature of it. The great mill works far more cheaply than the many little ones that it supplants. If of two countries one tolerates centralization, and the other represses it, the former country will win in the competition for the command of the market of the world. If it can do this *without permitting the principle of competition to be suppressed, and a true monopoly to be established*, it will accomplish all that a country can accomplish for the material benefit of its citizens. Far less picturesque and striking than the policy that would crush trusts or that which would let them grow to completion and then seize them in the name of the people, is that third policy which would find a way to get out of the system of centralized industry the element of monopoly that it contains, and let the great economies of the system continue. This is clearly enough foreshadowed as the actual coming policy. Prohibitory laws that are not enforced may stand long on statute books; but a law that should really crush out all the vast enterprises that a modern State contains, and leave the field open only for the small and wasteful shops of the type of former days, would be repealed after a short practical test. Monopoly must go; centralization will stay, and the problem is to devise, enact and enforce the statutes that will insure this outcome. The conference made its contributions to this end by its discussion of protective tariffs, of patent laws, of discriminating freight rates, and of the even more dangerous discriminations that trusts themselves are allowed to make in the treatment of different customers. The policy that needs to be adopted demands, before all else, discernment. If ever in the world zeal has needed to be according to knowledge, it needs to be so now. Not simple but very intricate is the problem that is presented to us; and it will be after an enlightened plan of action has been found that the great moral energy that the country contains will be available. The presence of such energy in an unlimited amount is the most encouraging fact revealed by the conference. We can crush trusts if we really decide to do it; but we can do something that is better than that; for we can study the natural forces that are already working against true monopoly, and by removing the obstacles that are in their way, preserve, in spite of vast consolidations of capital, the principle of competition and freedom.

That we shall carry out, in our own peculiar democratic way, such a policy as this would seem to be made probable by the trend of recent events. Prohibitory statutes will continue, and will, perhaps, be multiplied. They will probably not be enforced; and the methods that will be taken to prevent the enforcement of them will sink our political life to a level of corruption—that is, even lower than the present level. After

disastrous experimenting the policy will be adopted that is to be permanent, and that is to make pure politics possible.

The troublesome fact that the trust problem has its political side as well as its economic side was well illustrated in the recent conference. A coming event, in the shape of a Presidential election, cast its shadow before and colored not a few of the addresses that were made. While Mr. Bryan's masterly speech was in progress one was tempted to think that the conference had adjourned, and that the political contest had begun. Yet Mr. Bryan kept well within the limits of the subject of trusts, and placed himself and his party in a position that is so strong that it will take statesmanship as well as political ability on the part of the opposing party to enable it to make a more successful appeal for the support of the public. A marked event in any meeting would have been the brilliant oration delivered by Mr. Cockran. While holding a relatively conservative position the orator from New York yielded to no one in the vigor of his attack on monopolies that rest on special privileges conferred either by Governments, by railroads, or otherwise. If recent events afford the means of judging, parties in America, like those in England, will be divided by the line that separates liberalism from conservatism; but the term liberalism will really describe them both, and the real difference will be between an audacious and a more cautious type of liberalism. When it comes to law making, the measures that are characterized by a degree of caution must win; for the more radical party will adopt them whenever it comes into power.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Within Our Gates.

By Margaret E. Sangster.

IN this land of republican simplicity, it is the exceptional family which dwells in such state that it must maintain a large establishment and provide for a retinue of servants. With the increase of wealth there has necessarily marched on increase of splendor, and our great cities have numerous households to which appertain butler and footman, coachman and cook, and other domestics of various grades and dignities. The same conditions obtain in those ample country residences rising in baronial magnificence in the midst of green rolling acres by hillside and plain, the homes of our American millionaires. An immense fortune usually implies the accessories which a princely income brings. But as compared with the majority, these great houses are few; they emphasize by contrast our prevailing mode of living, which is arranged on lines of strict economy, and which obtains, with insignificant differences, in most of our urban communities. Dwellers in rural and suburban neighborhoods have special difficulites with which to contend, and the women of many a refined home are often obliged to do their own work, because they cannot induce servants to remain with them, facing a degree of solitude which is appalling when one considers how it must press on persons of limited mental resources.

The rule for most of us, in town or country, is a modest equipment of two, possibly three maids, while thousands of people get on very comfortably with the assistance of one. These women become members of our family when we admit them within our gates, for in the Middle and New England States they receive board and lodging as well as wages. In the South it is quite customary for the colored servants, many of whom are married women with little homes of their own, to go away at night and return in the morning; they prefer this arrangement to sleeping on the premises of their employer, and it certainly gives them a greater freedom of life. Our maids at the North are usually themselves foreign born, or are the children of foreign-born

people, tho in the second generation most of our immigrant population, having absorbed independence with our air, prefer factory or shop work to domestic service. Swedes, Danes, Germans, French, Irish, we find these nationalities represented in our kitchens, young, warm-hearted, willing-handed, strong-armed girls, of Roman Catholic faith, of peasant extraction, often untrained, sometimes illiterate, but always capable of loyalty and devotion if rightly handled and received into a sisterly relation of love, not kept at a distance as if the only safe policy were that of a suspicious border warfare, with continual surveillance and frequent skirmishes.

There are thoughtful observers among our housekeepers who maintain that the never ending disgrace of domestic broils, occurring between mistress and maid, is due to a misunderstanding of the basis of this service of women to women. They dream that a Utopian state of tranquillity will follow closely on a businesslike arrangement of obligations between employer and employed. In their view the systematic house mistress will clearly and positively define duties and hours, and promptly and pleasantly pay a stipulated wage therefor. They fancy that household labor is unpopular because it is regarded as menial, and that the lack of liberty and the fact that a maid of all work has never an uninterrupted hour combine to prevent women of the better class, by which is meant the more intelligent and highly taught class, from entering its ranks.

In this presentation of the case there is a partial truth, but family life is in its nature elastic, and a home cannot be administered precisely as a mill or a factory can. An employee in a shop, a saleswoman in a department store, knows nothing of the daily life of the heads of the firm. In our households the cook and the second girl are intimately acquainted with our dispositions and our foibles, and are apt to be quite well informed as to our affairs. They share our anxieties when illness invades our precincts; they know our friends, and their manner toward guests is a reflection of our own hospitality. Entire honesty in our dealings with them should lead to a liberal and punctual payment of what we agree to pay them weekly and monthly, and we should not weekly slur over inadequate service from them. The integrity of the relation demands fair dealing on both sides; for if anywhere there should be reciprocity of endeavor, it should be here.

All this is of the inevitable. Beyond this, plus every other part of the contract, there is a beautiful possibility of sincere friendship, which softens, blesses and purifies the whole situation, redeeming it from the plane of the lowest estate, which is convenience merely, and elevating it to the region of the ideal.

Just as you may fill a glass of water to the brim, and then sift sugar into the little spaces between the round drops, so that it will receive that added sweetness, yet not overflow, so you may make your home life with your servants a thing of grace and charm by using the magic of love.

In a fair mansion crowning a rounded hill in New Jersey I have seen carved over a fire place a prayer for parents, children, servants and guests. And the serene mistress of the home said to me, "Guests come and go, but the servants are always here, so I place them first."

In my judgment an important thing is to be acquainted with the maids in so confidential a fashion that one knows all about their people on both sides of the sea. If a young girl under your roof has a sweetheart, he should have liberty to visit her there, at proper seasons, and you should discover whether he is her safe associate; whether, humanly speaking, her prospect of marriage with him is likely to result favorably in the founding of a self-respecting home, just as you should do your part, being a house mother and mistress, in preparing this girl for the life before her.

Doctors tell me that a subtle disease born of blood impoverishment recruits most of its victims from domestic servants; that they do not eat regularly and comfortably, and that they age far too rapidly from lack of fresh air and exercise out of doors, and from the incessant drinking of strong tea. A truly friendly mistress will not only insist that her maids go out every day, in the daytime, to get their share of God's sunlight

and his free air, but will show them why they need this, will educate them in matters hygienic, will do missionary work in their behalf wherever such work is necessary.

She will habitually care for their interests; she will talk to them about the affairs of the day; if she live in the country, where they have no acquaintances, she will tactfully draw them at times into the family life, so that the aching loneliness of their lives will be relieved. And, far from resenting their devotion to their church, which is to them mother, father and friend in an alien land, she will smooth their pathway to the mass, and recognize the fact that as they find the Lord in their religious services, they will more sincerely perform their daily duty.

For myself, I owe a debt of love, which only love can adequately remit, to certain Annies and Maggies and Marys and Katies, who, during many busy years, have made it practicable for me to live my life and carry on my outside work by means of their loyal consideration for every interest of my home. Therefore, as one solvent of the domestic problem, I ask puzzled housekeepers to try friendship.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Psychology of the Strike.

By Rev. Albert B. Cristy.

WHY are intelligent men prompted to quit work abruptly, and by what logic of reasoning, or of events, are they, or others in their behalf, led to justify the use of violence in compelling a hearing of their grievances and an adjustment of their complaints?

The intimate relation of pastor to a large proportion of the striking street car men of Cleveland, and the consequent necessity for a close study of the situation as a chosen advocate of their cause, may enable me to make answer to the above questions so as to help other citizens to understand the workingman's side of the industrial struggle that is breaking out in all portions of our land.

The relation of the employer to his men will develop misunderstandings and arouse complaints necessarily, but the average sense of the American workingman decides that the vast majority of such disagreements are due to personal peculiarities, or incompetence, and he is not concerned with them. It is only when some one case of apparent injustice to a fellow workman, or of harsh and tyrannous conduct by foremen, or unjust rules by the employer affect all with a sense of common interest in the issue, that anything like united action becomes possible. Thus with these car men, they have seen men discharged and heard their complaints for the past seven years without more than passing comment. No union existed or was desired by them.

On January 24th, 1899, a change in the management of the fourteen lines called "the Big Consolidated" introduced a new policy which demanded more rapid transit, involving more trips, abolishing time for rest between, and requiring faster time than the law allowed. The harsh application of rules led to the complete disturbance of all employees.

What had been a continuous series of individual grievances now became a universal grievance, for all were compelled to overwork, to suffer physical penalties, and to come into conflict with the police.

Now to whom should these men turn for relief? They found their immediate superiors were under orders, and compelled to protect themselves by enforcing such orders, and, as they were harassed by the multitude of complaints, they became irritable and used harsh measures, like Pharaoh's taskmasters and all other overseers.

When the individual appealed to the superintendent he was discharged summarily. When he appealed to the president he was promised attention, but usually was regarded as an "agitator" and his discharge confirmed. Then a committee of the best men

was sent to the president in the name of all, and tho they received a hearing, yet one by one these men had charges filed against them and in a few days not one of those "agitators" was connected with the road.

When men of intelligence, who have served a company long without having been subjected to such treatment, find that they are required to do more work for the same pay, and that this work not only is quickly breaking down their health but is also bringing them into conflict with the police as lawbreakers, and that in spite of these facts they cannot receive a hearing from their employer, to whom else shall they turn? What provision is there in our industrial system by which they can be protected? Even if it is not advisable to interfere between a private employer and his men, is it not essential that a public servant like the street car president should be compelled to deal justly and lawfully with his public servants?

When the individual and the committee met the same treatment, and the history of labor struggles was thus repeated, these men organized, March 24th, a branch of the Street Railway Union, and tried in a corporate capacity to gain the hearing and redress which was denied them as individuals. There were fourteen of their number under arrest for violation of the speed ordinance, some for manslaughter, as many children had been killed, some in damage suits for wagons demolished; and the intolerable disgrace of an arrest and appearance in a police court hung over the heads of all, because the company would not modify its requirements either at the request of the employees or the demand of the city authorities. The press, the pulpit and the courts denounced the reckless men, and were silent about the employer! To whom could the men turn? The City Council gave no help, and the State Board of Arbitration was not yet available, since no open collision had taken place. Public rioting now gave evidence that the people were thoroughly exasperated against the men, and they were at their wits' end. Yet these men had often been referred to as the finest body of street car men in the country. They had mostly come here from the farms and villages of Ohio, Michigan and Canada. They were exceptionally intelligent and curteous.

Five months of this cumulative experience were sufficient to develop the full psychological experience which Æsop put into the mind of his "lark," that "if there was to be anything done they must do it themselves." Each step in their union work was kept as secret as possible, because all union men would be discharged as "pernicious agitators." Now when it becomes a choice between being discharged singly because of unwillingness to obey unjust demands, or for all to go out together and force the issue into public notice which may compel an employer to do what is right, the mind would naturally be led to adopt the joint action, for "misery loves company."

Single threads may impede the footstep, but unless they are so bound into a rope that no individual thread can escape its part in the task, you cannot bind the strong man and compel him to cease from his wilful disregard of the rights of others.

So these individuals as a union are bound together too firmly for any one of them to escape when the common foe is attacked.

As the company held over $30 of the men's money for the value of their badges and uniforms, and also a fortnight's pay, the men did not consider themselves out of the employ of the company simply because they quit work for a just grievance, since they did not surrender their badges nor claim their money, but held themselves in readiness to resume work so soon as their employer assured them that he would deal justly and fairly in the questions in dispute.

They had a right to expect that he would try to meet with them and discuss their troubles. They were not unreasonable, they thought, and could soon adjust matters amicably.

Altho the popular estimate of the striker is that he is sure to indulge in violence to gain his case, it is abundantly shown that these strikers have by word and example striven to restrain all violence. Of nearly 4,000 arrests only ten were strikers, and six of those were discharged from court; two are under trial, and two were fined for annoying neighbors. The police, the commander of the militia and part of the newspapers have stated that "none of the strikers had been implicated in the rioting." The railway

president said ten weeks ago that "he had positive evidence that strikers were not only engaged in rioting, but were inciting others." But he has not yet made any arrests of strikers on such charges.

Had the company started out on the first day of the strike as usual, without appearing to expect trouble, it is very doubtful if any would have arisen. But when a large force of police at the barns attracted a crowd, and the shabbiest cars of the road were sent out manned by crews dressed in old clothes, it looked like the boy with a chip on his shoulder, and the boys in the crowd thought it fun to throw eggs and filth at those who were all ready for such treatment. But when "the worst hated man" of the company came out to show a new man how to run the switch his good clothes were respected while the other man had a liberal allowance of eggs. So when the fine cars were put on again they were not assailed as the old ones had been. It was psychologically true that while trouble was evidently expected it was stirred up, and when it was ignored it ceased, except in a few places where the "habit" of egging had been formed by running the old cars too long.

But besides the toughs and the lawless there was the general public, whose wrath had broken out against the men before the strike, and who became furious over the idea that the company would insist on getting others to do what the authorities and the men had agreed ought not to be done, and which had resulted in so large a loss of life and damage to the public. Then, also, all the oppressive rules which had so exasperated the old men were set aside for the new men, and they were offered extra wages to perform the service, and given board, and made heroes by having police protection and newspaper notice. All disturbances were exaggerated by the papers so as to make them either martyrs or victims, and they were encouraged to return evil for evil with interest. The papers reported that the police judge discharged one of these "strike breakers" who had been arrested for shooting, with the remark that "he had not shot straight enough." This psychologically resulted in twenty-five more cases of shooting, one of which proved fatal, another frightened a woman to death, and fourteen others were wounded, all innocent spectators.

The reckless disregard for speed ordinances, and even for the comfort or safety of the public shown by the new men, with the many accidents resulting, enlarged the psychological experience by which the popular fury was increased. The violence was not, therefore, the attempt of the men to force their grievance upon the company, but the expression of natural lawlessness in the idle, and of the wrath of those who had suffered, and felt that lawful authority was not willing to protect them from the same ruthless agent.

A far larger class who did not actively participate in violence, but whose silence or speech made them parties to it, were those who regard anarchy as a condition "where citizens do as they please with impunity, and that for the subverting of the public," and these, feeling that this described the company's attitude, regarded the outbreaks of the people as a justifiable protest against the continuance of such impunity for the chief law-breaker.

When the explosions of the second strike occurred universal horror and condemnation was expressed by strikers and other citizens in private and through public assemblies. If these explosions were the work of enemies of the company then they are held to be equal enemies by the strikers; and the most intimate acquaintance of the strikers has yet to hear an expression of satisfaction regarding such outrages from those who belong to the union, so far as I can learn.

On the other hand, many have boldly charged that the agents of the company, and especially some of the present reckless employees, are the authors, desiring to discredit the strikers, or to keep up the conditions which make it necessary to retain them in service at their extra pay. The history of other strikes is pointed to as justifying the charge that the company would stop at nothing to effect an alienation of the good-will of the people from the strikers. In the same vein the connection of the explosions with the calling out of the militia—viz., their increase in violence and frequency until the soldiers were ordered on duty, with other suspicious circumstances, are dwelt upon.

Of the eighteen explosions reported, only two resulted in bodily injuries, and six others in any damage to cars. With a city full of detectives no one has yet been connected with these dastardly outrages, and many are quoting the words of Inspector Burr of the company, who is alleged to have said to the police when arrested for putting obstructions on the track, "You are wise enough to see how things are with me. I am employed by the Big Consolidated, and have to follow instructions." He was released, and only rearrested on a warrant sworn out by the president of the strikers' union.

The two slogans of the strike have been "the right to organize a union" and "compulsory arbitration."

The company has refused positively to arbitrate with the State Board of Arbitration; has ignored the Council Committee; has refused to treat with the union; yet has never called a meeting of the employees or encouraged any action whereby the grievances of the men could be fairly discussed. What process of mind is likely to lead men to action when such experiences reveal their helplessness and the arrogant self-confidence of capital toward civil authority and "white slaves"?

A strike is a condition of war. It differs from other wars in that its conduct is not yet under recognized laws of warfare, and it is still under the guidance of primitive standards.

To give aid or countenance to an enemy in time of war is to make yourself an enemy. Hence the boycott has arisen in this form of war to prevent the enemy from receiving succor or assistance, and to sharply divide the public into two camps. Since the principle of unionism is attacked all united labor allies itself with the union which is attacked, and the strife enters every home and store until all the body politic is affected, for "if one member suffer all the members suffer." Since no question is settled until it is settled right, this strife continues a festering sore, and it becomes the duty of citizen and public official to provide some way by which a settlement may be forced, and such conditions as will prevent such strife between public employers and their public servants in the future.

The workingman's mind, therefore, passes through some such process as this: "I have exhausted all my efforts in trying to secure redress for my grievance, and as all my fellows who have ventured to appeal to headquarters have been 'fired,' we will have to all stand or fall together. And since there is no recognized authority to whom we can turn for effective influence on our employer, and everybody is getting down on us for standing these things so long, we will quit where we are, and see if that won't bring matters to a settlement. But inasmuch as we are ready to continue faithfully in our work if this little affair can be made right, we are not throwing up our job, only stopping long enough to secure a hearing. Why should our employer be afraid to submit his side to fair-minded men as we are ready to do? Now if he won't do that, but goes to offering some other fellows more money and a lot of chromos to take our job because they might be afraid we'd hurt them for interfering—why, those fellows ought to be treated just as any one else would be if he interfered with a dispute in which he had no interest.

"Have we not got as much 'vested interest' in our homes that we have bought in the vicinity of our work as our boss has in the whole business? And are we not entitled to as much consideration by the authorities as he is? Why should the police protect his property from possible damage and no one step up to protect us from losing our homes and situations? Who is for us? Who against us?"

The logic of such questions is his justification for the strike, the boycott and the violence that may grow out of the strike.

Cleveland, O.

A Decade of Poetry; 1889-1899.

By Susan Hayes Ward.

DURING the past twenty years writers of carefully constructed verse have multiplied at an ever-increasing ratio.

"Most can raise the flowers now,
For all have got the seed."

The composing of verse is more an art and less an inspiration than formerly. "Go to! let us build a poem," they exclaim; and architectural plans are first considered, and then the structure is erected and completed after the latest and best approved rules of the profession. Far be it from me to assert that these writers have no genuine impulse, no "'wo is me' if I sing not." Yet even in the judgment of charity one may doubt whether this cry does not often indicate an empty purse rather than an overflowing heart.

That a modern poem is often a construction rather than a growth is in part the fault of publishers who pay by the line; and the multiplication of literary middlemen but aggravates the evil. He writes *con amore* whose livelihood does not depend upon the sale of his verse.

Among older writers whose work is not confined to the past decade, tho the illustrations given of it chance to fall within it, must be counted Julian Hawthorne; Edgar Fawcett, whose verse is usually marked by a ruggedness that, if studied, is yet effective; James Whitcomb Riley, whose serious poetry is seldom met with—an illustration, "The Watches of the Night," was published November 26th, 1891; and yet another Western writer, Hamlin Garland, whose rare descriptive faculty is shown in the poem entitled "Prairie Chickens" (October 5th, 1893).

More gifted by nature than any of these was Emily Dickinson, the shy poet on whose posthumous volumes the frail bloom of the Indian pipe is stamped as a fitting emblem of her and her work. Thanks are due to the near friends and relatives who have aided in rescuing from scattered correspondence these shoots of verse, which, compact as springtime buds, enfold the leafage, blossom and fruit of poesy's rounded year. But that the rhyme is for her unusually perfect, "Spring's Orchestra" (June 2d, 1898) would be an excellent example of Miss Dickinson's wayward, elusive, captivating style, the despair of critics, the delight of poets.

Nothing from the pen of Edith M. Thomas could better show her rare poetic endowment than "Palingenesis" (May 3d, 1894). Using the term in no ill sense, Miss Thomas is an unequal writer. Always refined and thoughtful, she sometimes rises to a higher plane and exhibits that nobility, strength and grasp of thought that are usually called masculine.

In the work of Helen Gray Cone may be noted the like combination of strength, thoughtfulness and grace. I must also mention the contributions of Katherine Lee Bates, a growing writer, and Ida Whipple Benham, whose "A-Maying" (May 2d, 1895) is "As fresh and fragrant as a floure deluce."

As has been said, this decade has developed an army of young poets, and it would be out of the question here to catalog their names or define their merits, but the most noteworthy division of them all is the Canadian contingent. Possibly of late years life has been growing sophisticated and conventional, and humanity has been subdued by its environment, in the United States; but in Canada, as in Great Britain, the man is more than his surroundings; and individuality seems to be more marked and the elemental emotions still hold sway over human character. Whatever may be the reason, it cannot be gainsaid that the Canadian poets have and keep the ear of our American public. There is, too, a strong *esprit de corps* among them; they believe in one another, and maintain a firm loyalty to their own land. Whether in Windsor or Boston, Fredericton or New York, Toronto or Washington, they are, first and last, Canadians; and they never let us forget Grand Pré and Blomidon, sea and shore, snow and skees, river and canoe, mayflower and conifer.

Foremost among this group must be counted Charles G. D. Roberts, with his gifted brothers and sister; his richly endowed kinsman, Bliss Carman; nor should such names as Archibald Lampman, Duncan Campbell Scott, Francis Sherman, a younger writer of large promise, or Ethelwyn Wetherald be omitted, and half a score of others have already won recognition in our popular magazines. Mr. Carman and Professor Roberts lead this choir.

I find one poem, entitled "Wayfaring," and signed "Louis Norman," beginning,

> "Across the harbor's tangled yards
> We watch the flaring sunset fail,
> Then the forever questing stars
> File down along the vanished trail."

which cannot be attributed to any other than Mr. Carman's Muse. She is not to be hidden behind any pen name.

Mr. Carman is an impressionist. His are poems of moods, not of sharp intellectual processes. He is felicitous in choice of words, but, if none offers, he can fashion one offhand to serve his turn. The tide of his verse carries the reader at times off his feet; he may even fail for a space to touch bottom, but he has felt the poet's mood, tho he may not have comprehended each several phrase of poems the appreciation of which depends upon spiritual or emotional rather than intellectual discernment.

The fact that Richard Hovey has been associated with Mr. Carman in various wayfarings into Vagabondia may explain who is the comrade described in so friendly a manner in "The Joys of the Road" (November 30th, 1893). Because of this association Mr. Hovey, tho a thorough American, has sometimes been reckoned an outlander. His noble tribute to Dr. Parsons may be mentioned as characteristic, but the shorter "Discovery" (December 7th, 1893) shows something of the fine quality of his bold and original verse.

As for Professor Roberts, his verse, unlike Mr. Carman's, recognizes the responsibilities of life. It is sané, intellectual, not devoid of passion, and it has the staying quality that characterizes the writings of one, not unendowed with imagination, who enjoys and suffers, studies and reflects. "Beyond the Tops of Time" (February 11th, 1897) will give the reader a very just idea of his more serious work.

Of the younger American writers whose poems occupy most of this period there are scarce a half-dozen who have not already published one or more of the little thin volumes that poets affect. Richard Burton and Clinton Scollard may be called the leaders of the younger section; they have devoted themselves seriously to literature and have done careful and valuable work in prose and verse. Dora Reed Goodale may be named as leading the young women of this decade; not that she is oldest in point of years, but she began publishing at a phenomenally early age, and her name has been longer before the public. Her work has improved steadily during this decade.

Let me name here a few new writers whose work has not yet found much recognition. "My Butterfly" (November 8th, 1894), which reads as if written with a practiced pen, was, I believe, the first poem its author, Robert Lee Frost, ever offered for publication. He was hardly past boyhood at the time, and the poem was written, he says, when it first dawned upon him that poetry "ought to sound well." Yet more original are Miss Throop's irregular verses entitled "An Idler's Song" (August 12th, 1897). Anna H. Branch, too, tho graduated from Smith College scarcely more than a twelvemonth, showed a deftness of touch in her "Ballad of a Child's Heart" (January 20th, 1898), that one would judge to be the result of years of literary labor.

Of English contributors I would call attention to Madam Darmesteter's striking poem, "The Death of Prester John" (May 30th, 1893), and to Laurence Hausman's joyous tale of welcome to "The Elfin Bride" (February 24th, 1898).

Special interest also is attached to the poems by "Carmen Sylva," the Queen of Rumania. Her "Songs of Toil," translated from the German by John Eliot Bowen, were many of them published in THE INDEPENDENT and later issued in a volume by themselves. "I Am Contented" (May 30th, 1889) is her own English rendering of the Rumanian original.

I must mention one sonnet (July 18th, 1889) by President Theodore Dwight Woolsey of

Yale University, who in 1880 gathered the poems he had written into a thin volume, of which only forty copies were printed and privately distributed on pledge that the contents should not, during his lifetime, be given to the public, which, he said, held a poet to be "a sort of inspired fool." THE INDEPENDENT published seven of these poems after President Woolsey's death.

Readers whose days are in the sere and yellow leaf will turn with intense interest to two anniversary poems of this period. "Ultima Verba" (July 9th, 1896) was set up in his own private press by the poet, patriot and artist, William James Linton, and distributed to his friends as a birthday greeting, when its author was eighty-three years of age. No one ever earned more worthily a place, in life or death,

"Among the cheerful and beside the brave."

The other anniversary poem is "Three-Score Years and Ten" (July 18th, 1895), by Richard Henry Stoddard. If there seems to be undue sadness in this strain, it should be remembered that the poet was struggling to bear up under the heavy depression of failing sight. I have purposely reserved Mr. Stoddard's name for the last in this enumeration of poets. Mr. Stedman's was one of the first. During the past thirty years Mr. Stoddard has been a valued contributor to the journal where all these poems appeared. His wife, too, is a vigorous poet ("Why," March 15th, 1894), and the art is not lost in the next generation (see "The Representatives," by Lorimer Stoddard, September 28th, 1893). Not only is Mr. Stoddard famed for the lyrical charm that characterizes his poems, but his prose is as limpid and clear as his verse. The cynicism which he affects has in it neither sour vinegar nor bitter wormwood, but the wholesome astringency and grateful acid of the grape fruit. How many poets of to-day have been spurred to a new and nobler trial of their strength by those keen, kindly, well-balanced reviews that have made his column in the *Mail and Express* notable! And others whose interests lie along literary lines are eager to pay their tribute of respect and affection to a man of genius who, year after year, follows his pursuit of letters undisturbed by the turmoil of the city and its rush for place and pelf. He is the Nestor of our poets to-day, and with the music of his song I close this fifth decade.

NEWARK, N. J.

Methods of Discipline in Reformatories.

By Stephen Smith, M.D., LL.D.,

COMMISSIONER OF THE NEW YORK STATE BOARD OF CHARITIES.

II.

INTERESTING as was the narrative of the method of discipline at Concord it was surpassed by that described by the Superintendent of the Sherborn Reformatory for Convict Women at South Framingham, Massachusetts. The Superintendent was Mrs. Ellen C. Johnson, whose sudden death, on June 28th, in London, is greatly to be deplored. In the field of her activity she was one of the most remarkable women of the expiring century. Mrs. Johnson began her official career as a member of the State Board of Charities of Massachusetts. In that capacity she became greatly interested in the convict women in the prisons of that State, and with characteristic energy undertook the task of improving their condition. Her plan was to establish a separate institution and organize and conduct it as a Reformatory. She met with opposition from the officials of the State, who declared that it was preposterous to assume that these women convicts could be reformed or even improved by any such measures as she proposed. Her appeals to the Legislature were for a time defeated, but at length she secured a charter and a small appropriation. Under the first management the Reformatory did not succeed, but this did not shake Mrs. Johnson's faith in the capacity of con-

vict women to be reformed, under proper influences. Though possessed of wealth she offered her services to the Governor as Superintendent of the institution. She was duly appointed and from that time to her death devoted all her energies to the reformation of a class of convicts who had heretofore been abandoned by the State as utterly hopeless. Tho her success exceeded her own most sanguine expectations the State officials were slow in acknowledging their confidence in her work by proper financial support of the Reformatory. But she lived to see the monument which she herself erected to her own memory completed and to lay the capstone with her own hands. The Sherborn Reformatory is the finished product of a life devoted to the rescue of the most hopeless and helpless outcasts of society.

Mrs. Johnson was a woman of a striking personality. Large without being gross, decisive in speech without being rude, stern in the expression of her features, but softened by a gracious smile, she impressed us as one whose very presence would command respect and deference. Her reception of her visitors was characteristic. Expressing her gratification that we had come as a committee of the State Board of Charities of New York to examine the Reformatory, she added, "I am about to commence my morning rounds, and as I have neither time nor patience to repeat what I may have to say, I must request you all to keep near me and not ask me to state the same thing twice."

Referring to the subject of the disciplinary methods of the Reformatory, Mrs. Johnson stated that she relied upon no one course of treatment, but she regarded it as her first duty thoroughly to familiarize herself with the physical, mental and moral peculiarities of each convict on her entrance to the prison, in order that she might be able to adapt her surroundings to the correction of vicious habits and propensities. For this purpose she had several single isolated rooms constructed, in one of which each newcomer was confined for the purpose of personal study. A matron had charge of these rooms, who prepared the inmates for Mrs. Johnson's visits, for many of the convicts entered in a besotted state and it often required several days of care and treatment to render them proper subjects for examination and make them amenable to any good influences. To illustrate her method of procedure she gave us the detailed history of two of the most desperate women convicts who had ever been in the courts of Massachusetts.

The first was an Irish woman who, as a criminal, was noted for having been in most of the prisons of Ireland, and, after being deported to this country, she had been in many of the prisons of the United States. The court officials made themselves merry when this convict was committed to the Reformatory, but they were so considerate of the life of the Superintendent as to caution her never to be alone with the prisoner on account of her homicidal tendencies. It required a week of confinement before the prisoner was sufficiently free from the effects of alcohol to be reported in fit condition to receive a visit from the Superintendent. Dressing herself as if to make a formal morning call on friends, this being her invariable custom on first approaching the new inmate, Mrs. Johnson went to the room occupied by the Irish convict, Sarah. She rapped lightly on the door but received no response. She rapped again and again but all was quiet within. She then unlocked the door and quietly walked in with the cheery salutation, "Good morning, Sarah, how do you do this beautiful morning?" The convict was sitting on the floor, with her eyes fixed on the ceiling, and not a muscle of her face moved during the interview. To further questions, as "Did you have a good night's sleep?" "Do you have plenty of food?" "Is there anything I can do for you?" no response was made nor did a muscle move. With the gentlest possible parting words, "Good morning, Sarah, I hope you will let me know if there is anything you need; I shall call again at this time to-morrow morning," the Superintendent withdrew. The visit was repeated on the next day, the same formalities were gone through with and with the same results. On the third visit the convict greeted the Superintendent with a volley of oaths and approaching her with clenched fists and glaring eyes, said, "You are here again, are you? I would like to know how you dare come in here in this way?" Assuming all the dignity which her

commanding presence would admit and that benignity which her features readily expressed, the Superintendent replied, "Sarah, you are my guest in my own home; can I do otherwise than call upon you and endeavor to make you comfortable and happy while you are under my roof?" "Well," the convict replied, "if you knew who I am you wouldn't be coming in here alone every day; I have been in every prison in Ireland and I have killed more than one; you don't know what risks you are taking." "Sarah," said the Superintendent, "I do not wish to know who you were, nor anything about your crimes; when you passed through the gate into this building you left your past life behind you, so far as I am concerned, and I wish you would not again mention it; my anxiety is to determine what your life will be in the future, after you leave this place." "I s'pose you think you are going to reform me," said the prisoner. "That has been tried on before, but it didn't go. What do you want me to do, anyway?" The Superintendent replied, "When ladies call on me I always wish them a good morning and offer them a chair." On the next visit the prisoner arose when the Superintendent entered and, bringing a chair down upon the floor with tremendous force, said, with a most patronizing air, "Good morning, Mrs. Johnson, take a chair. I s'pose that's what you want me to do every time you call." "That is it precisely, Sarah," said the Superintendent, "and it is so very kind of you to offer me your chair; I assure you I most highly appreciate your curtesy." Thus the daily visits continued, the Superintendent utilizing them to gain an intimate knowledge of the mental and moral peculiarities and susceptibilities of the convict, and at the same time to win her confidence, and, if possible, her affections. Simple kinds of handiwork were introduced at these interviews, and in a few days the prisoner expressed a desire to aid the Superintendent in her work. She was removed from her private quarters and was allowed to attend Mrs. Johnson in many of her duties. Gradually she was advanced from one grade to another, always under the personal care of a qualified attendant, until at length she was decided to be worthy to wear the white badge, made in the form of a tri-leafed clover, having the following inscription, "T. and T.," "Trust and Truth." This badge was worn only by those who had been thoroughly tested in manifold ways and found entirely reliable. Mrs. Johnson now secured a place for her in a family in an adjoining State, in which she resided a year or more, giving perfect satisfaction as a servant. She then proposed to go back to her home in Ireland in order to care for her aged mother. At the time of our visit she had been at home several years, always writing a most affectionate letter monthly to Mrs. Johnson. A recent letter was also on file in the Reformatory from the priest of the parish in which she lived, testifying to her excellent character and especially commending her for her devotion to the convict women in the prisons.

The second case related by Mrs. Johnson was quite as characteristic of her genius as the first. Having noticed that a prominent State official, who had persistently opposed the Reformatory, was to give a lecture, in a neighboring city, on the failure of all efforts to reform convict women, she resolved to attend. Being personally unknown to the speaker, she took a seat immediately in front of him. He proceeded to inveigh against reforms and reformers in general and concluded with a violent attack on the Sherborn Reformatory, declaring the support of that institution a misappropriation of public money. He instanced as a proof of the correctness of his position the commitment to the Reformatory on that very day of a woman whom the judge of the court regarded as the most abandoned and hopeless criminal ever seen in Massachusetts. He stated that she had been in prisons and reformatories nearly all her life and was a most dangerous person even when under prison discipline. He concluded by stating that he had learned that Mrs. Johnson was very free and easy with the inmates of the Reformatory and, lest harm might come to her at the hands of this depraved wretch, he had written her an urgent appeal to be on her guard and never be alone with her convict. At the close of the meeting Mrs. Johnson stepped forward and introduced herself to the speaker, who congratulated her on being present to hear his description of the new inmate

and begged her to heed his advice. She stated to him and to the audience that this convict woman was the very type of criminals for which the Reformatory was created; that she had not the slightest apprehension of personal injury in her method of treatment; that if the institution failed to reform such a criminal it deserved the censure which it had received, and she invited the speaker and those present to visit the Reformatory at the end of two months and judge for themselves the effect of a residence of that length of time upon this woman. The same careful study was made of the peculiarities of character of this convict as of the Irish woman, and all the conditions necessary to reform it were applied and with the same success. In due time she received the badge "Truth and Trust" and was sent to live with a family selected for its special fitness to continue her moral training. After a residence of some two years in this family, during which she won the esteem of the neighborhood, she wrote Mrs. Johnson that she was in great distress of mind on account of a recent occurrence. The Superintendent hastened to visit the family and when alone with the ex-convict woman was informed that a gentleman visitor to the family, a Justice of the Peace, and a very reputable citizen, had proposed marriage, and she had not the courage to disclose to him her former life. On learning from the woman that she was greatly attached to him, Mrs. Johnson called upon the gentleman and frankly informed him of the facts in the case. While he expressed surprise that she could have had such a history he, nevertheless, declared that it was no bar on his part to their marriage. Mrs. Johnson showed us a family group recently photographed which represented a matronly lady sitting in a chair; on either side were grouped the children and behind her stood the husband and father. The central figure of that family was the woman whom the judge had ten years before "regarded as the most abandoned and hopeless criminal ever seen in Massachusetts."

Incidentally she mentioned another case which deserves notice as illustrating not only Mrs. Johnson's remarkable faculty for discovering and applying the proper remedial measures in reforming convicts, but also the infinite variety of those measures. A woman was committed to her care who resisted all the influences brought to bear upon her to induce her to obey the rules of the institution. She was not violent, but passive; not resentful, but indifferent; not passionate, but emotional. Mrs. Johnson had ordered a Boston artist to paint for the chapel a full sized portrait of Christ forgiving the adulterous woman. It was a striking picture as a work of art. She had placed it in a conspicuous position and arranged the lights so as to give the greatest effect of the figures upon the audience. On the evening that the painting was to be unveiled she determined to test the effect upon her emotional but incorrigible prisoner of the sudden view of Christ in the attitude of forgiving the kneeling and penitent criminal. She arranged to have her seated in a position where the unveiling would present the figures in the painting in the most life-like light and seated herself where she could best observe the features of the convict woman. The unveiling was preceded by a lecture, detailing the incident represented on the canvas in simple language, but in a sympathetic manner. The lights were then turned on, the veil drawn and the figure of Christ appeared as a living presence. The effect on all was magical. A subdued applause ran through the audience, followed by a hush and profound silence. The hitherto pale and expressionless face of the stolid and indifferent convict suddenly flushed and lighted up as if a new and inspiring influence had stirred the very springs of life. With eyes suffused with tears and intently fixed on the painting, she did not heed the signal for retiring, but remained as if transfixed by an overpowering emotion. From that moment the reformation of her character began and progressed to its completion along the same lines as in the preceding cases.

The conclusion of the committee was that the method of discipline in any reformatory depends not so much upon the character of the inmates as upon the temperament of the chief officer. A superintendent who believes that the highest ends and aims of a reformatory are attained when obedience to its rules is secured will naturally adopt those measures of discipline which most readily and ef-

fectually accomplish that purpose. He will waste no time with "tufts of grass" to bring the "young rascals down" when he knows so well "what virtue there is in stones." Physical suffering, inflicted in some form, appeals to his consciousness as the only adequate punishment for offenses willfully committed, while if he applies the "rod" with his own hands he experiences a certain undefinable but gratifying sense of the "eternal fitness of things." But the responsible head of a reformatory who interprets criminal acts as expressions of a perverted moral sense due to defective physical development or the want of early proper educational, social or religious influences and training, attaches little importance to the reforming power of brute force in securing obedience to law. On the contrary, he banishes every relic and even suggestion of physical suffering as a penalty for disobedience and substitutes those educational and moral forces which tend to create entirely different and better thoughts, feelings, emotions and motives. He will regard no time as wasted that is spent in discovering the effect, whether in the mental, moral or physical constitution of the inmate, on which vicious or criminal acts depend. And when that defect is found he will exhaust all his resources in his endeavor to find and apply those creative educational forces, whether of the brain or muscles, on which the development of true character depends. Failing to effect reform it is his clear duty to return the incorrigibles to the prisons of the State rather than to retain them in the reformatory and reduce them to the outward form of obedience by mere mechanical appliances.

New York City.

Education for the Cubans.

By Mary C. Francis.

IN the recent access of public interest in the Cuban a point of vital importance is that of his future educational status. During her four centuries of misrule in the island Spain systematically denied to her subjects anything more than the mere rudiments of advanced culture. Something called education was placed before the masses, but it was never in reality more than a farce; the usual coating of ecclesiastical authority glossed it over and forced it down the people's throats. Like the alleged political "liberties" Cuba enjoyed her system of so-called education was a mockery. Even the public press, that universal educator of the nineteenth century, was stifled, and most of the leading editors of the island have been banished, tried by court martial and persecuted until those who were not forced to leave under "advice" found it expedient to do so as a matter of policy which might in the end involve their lives.

Out of the enormous budget of $26,000,000—that being the amount in the year preceding the late revolution—but $182,000 were assigned to education in the whole island. The University of Havana itself was made to be a source of profit to the State, while even that institution was without laboratories and instruments. Every country of America, with the exception of Bolivia, including Hayti, Jamaica, Trinidad and Guadaloupe, where the colored race predominates, spent more than Spain for education, while, on the other hand, only Chile expended as much as Cuba for the support of the army. No technical or industrial education existed at all. The careers and professions most in demand by modern civilization were not cultivated in Cuba. In order to become a topographer, a scientific agriculturist, an electrician, an industrial or mechanical engineer, the Cuban was obliged to go to a foreign country. The State in Cuba did not support a single public library.

About the beginning of this century the cloud of ignorance which had accumulated began to be dissipated. It was in 1762 that the city of Havana was captured and held

by the English for about eleven months. While they occupied it the port was opened to foreign trade, and then, for the first time, the people had the opportunity of experiencing the advantages of contact with the progressive outside world. When the city was returned to Spain the old system was again put in vogue. But the leaven had begun to work. That one breath that had blown from the Anglo-Saxon had wafted the germs of ambition. They fell upon fruitful soil, and the Cuban people began to send their youth to the United States to obtain an education. This improper and highly reprehensible practice was discouraged by a Royal Decree issued at Madrid in 1799, ordering all Cuban parents to discontinue it at once. But the desire for intellectual enlightenment had spread. Cubans continued to come to America, and enter our colleges and universities. In 1828 the Royal Decree was reissued in a more stringent form, ordering that all parents disobeying it should be punished, that all youths then in the United States should be brought back to Cuba, and that all who had fallen under the pernicious influences of the free institutions of America should be placed under police surveillance and a record kept of their opinions, conduct and associates.

It was not until about 1850 that men of education and culture began to have a marked influence in Cuba, but since then their numbers have increased astonishingly, when the limitations under which they rose are remembered. During the late revolution there were not fewer than one thousand men who had been educated in the colleges and universities of the United States who fought in the insurgent army. With the advent of the uprising every energy was turned toward the struggle, and with the termination of Spain's rule the financial ruin is so universal that the Cuban to-day is more thoroughly handicapped than ever.

It was at this crisis that some friends of Cuba conceived the happy idea of assisting Cuban young men toward an education, pending such time as the island shall be turned over to the Cubans and leave them free to establish their own public school system, and the result was the Cuban Educational Association. Of this organization Major General Joseph Wheeler is the President, and Mr. Gilbert K. Harroun, widely known through his connection with Union College, is the Secretary and Treasurer. Others engaged in the work are Alexander E. Orr, Nicholas Murray Butler, Ph.D.; Albert Shaw, Ph.D.; Wm. H. Baldwin, Jr.; the late General Calixto Garcia was one of the directors and took a deep interest. The object of the association met with an overwhelming response. Applications have poured into the office by scores, and the only difficulty has been found in attending to all who would fain come. The letters and applications on file throw a flood of light upon both the attitude of Cubans toward the offered privileges and the financial condition in the island. In many instances parents or guardians offer to mortgage their property in order to be able to send their sons and defray the expenses that must be met while here, for only tuition and reduced rates of board are assured under the terms of the association.

The institutions of learning throughout the country which responded favorably to the inquiry whether they were willing to take two or more pupils for a free scholarship would make a list far exceeding the entire limits of this article, ranging from well known private institutions to our great universities, and including every section of the United States. It is evident that without a large fund to draw on the work of the association will be more or less hampered, for it requires from two to three hundred dollars to give a student his board and supply his incidental expenses during his first year, and in some towns this has been met by a committee of responsible citizens who stand as sponsors for a year's trial work at the institution in that town or city, as, despite the carefully sifted requirements of the association, a test is in some instances necessary to determine the qualifications of the candidate. One of the most important provisions made in the contract attached to this free scholarship is that the student is bound after receiving his education to return to Cuba and make his home there; thus making of each one a nucleus for further progress and culture.

The attainments of those applying have thus far shown a higher standard than was expected, altho in many instances the student is handicapped by a total lack of English. In some cases the letters received are painfully pathetic, indicating as they do advanced qualifications coupled with financial disability to advance the necessary amount, and for this class the association is not as yet prepared to make any provision. Still more significant than this class of communications are those received with reference to the girls and young Cuban women, who were not taken into consideration at all when the association was incorporated, but who have nevertheless risen up with a unanimous request for the same advantages that are to be offered to their favored brothers. During my residence in Cuba I talked with scores of these ambitious girls, hearing on every side the heartfelt cry, "Oh, if we could only be educated like the American women!"

It is the same in the country and in the city; all are alike imbued with the spirit of progress, and are yearning with all the zeal of a newly awakened thirst for knowledge. The illiteracy of seventy-six per cent. of the population is about equally divided between the men and the women, and if Cuba is to forge ahead her women must be educated as well as her men. That this can never be adequately done until Cuba has her own system of education, her own public schools, colleges and universities, her own facilities for special and technical training, is evident. It would, of course, be a more difficult and delicate task to bring young Cuban women to the United States than to bring young men; yet some such step would be an eminently practical one, provided it were made a condition that each one should return to Cuba to teach for a specified term of years. I met a number who are quite capable of taking such an education with credit; and so ambitious is the Cuban woman, so high her sense of honor and so quick is she to appreciate a benefit that there is no risk involved in bestowing upon her the boon of the required training.

In the end, however, the fact remains that no favors extended by a foreign nation, no matter how well intended, can take the place of internal development. The sooner an opportunity is extended for that purpose and her resources granted to her people the better, for there are those in Cuba who are amply qualified to create an adequate system.

New York City.

Absence.

By Ida Whipple Benham.

THE nest waits for the bird,
The flower waits for the bee,
Love, for the loving word—
And I for thee.

And was it yestermorn?
Or was it yesteryear?
The frost was on the thorn—
The rose is here.

I will not count the hours
Save in the gifts they bring—
The summer's boon of flowers,
The songs of spring.

Content, unmoved of fate,
I bide the time apart;
So, be it soon or late,
Here is my heart!

And all the leagues of space
That cry "Afar, afar,"
Shall render back thy face
As night the star.

The bird flies to the nest,
And to the flower the bee,
Love to the loving breast—
And thou to me.

Mystic, Conn.

Camping Alone.

By Theodore Roberts.

When the wind, across the garden, brings you word of distant streams,
And the clatter of far rapids weaves blue magic in your dreams,
'Tis time to bid the town good-bye—the Row, the Park, the Square—
And leave the weekly book-reviews to some one else's care.
'Tis time to come away and "pack" your grub
Along a wooded trail I will tell,
To cast a fly where never reel has sung,
And mark the smoking camp-fire's pungent smell.

For the plover calls his mate to him, and flushes from the sedge.
The half-pound trout are leaping at the rapids' flying edge.
The great loons whistle for you, 'til I turn to see who calls,
And hear the white gull's rasping laugh float in across the falls.
'Tis time to strap your kit and come with me,
For big Exploits lies lovely in the sun—
I've swung my blackened kettle from the fire,
And the bacon in the pan is nearly done!

AT Gambo my three new friends shook their heads and asked what would happen if I broke my leg or my neck, all alone there in the woods. "You will be lonely," said the inspector of pulp-wood; but I remembered that he had spent a whole winter in the wilderness, packing his "nunney bag" and knocking the drift from the points of his snow-shoes with a gaff at every step.

"You must be crazy!—the flies will worry you to death," said Mrs. N.; but I remembered that she had just returned to Gambo from a fishing trip on the upper ponds.

"Come and catch salmon with us," said Mr. N.

"It's awfully good of you," I muttered, "but—well, I like to do crazy things."

The inspector of pulp-wood informed us that Badger Brook was the last place made—nothing but an operator's hut at the edge of the track. Also that I might be able to swap my sugar for hard bread with the operator. Gambo was not made very long ago, but it consists of an empty hotel instead of an operator's shack. The trout at Gambo are too small to come all the way to Newfoundland to catch. I left the place with few regrets, for I had spent two days there casting select flies at small and select fish. In Gambo the train is the easiest thing to catch—but one has to "turn out" at three o'clock in the morning to do it. We reached Badger Brook at 8.30 a.m. The telegraph office, where the operator sleeps, cooks and listens to the everlasting tick-tick of his instrument, is a tiny, one-roomed building about 15 by 10 feet. It stands close up to the track, surrounded by fallen timber, blackened by fire, and jagged stumps, among which the brown hares play leap-frog all day and the "Old Sam Peabody" calls for rain. He never seems done with his cry for rain, and (worse luck) the rain never seems unwilling to answer the invitation. On the other side of the track are two shanties built of rough logs and roofed with bark and tar-paper. In these live the section men belonging to the railway—four for this section of twelve and a half miles.

During the winter months the train gets no further than Badger Brook. From there on to the outposts the mail is carried by couriers and dog-sled. The shortest trail from Badger to "the salt water" is that to Hall's Bay, a distance of sixty miles, through barren, greenwood, swamp and burnt land. This is the trail that I wished to follow. Somewhere I had heard that camps were stationed every five miles of the way, and that the path was as easy to find as Fifth avenue, tho as crooked as Fulton street. But at Badger Brook the operator asked me to

"mug up," and then think my plans over quietly. "Mugging up" is not dangerous, tho the tea is often painfully strong.

"The road is about as wide as a pair of snow-shoes," he said, "except where it strikes a bog, and then it's from sky line to sky line." While he was making this discouraging remark over the edge of his tin cup, an old man with a rifle came up from nowhere in particular and said that the trail started into the woods about two miles farther along the track and that it was thirty feet wide. Then he went away through the fallen trees and the fragrant underbrush, with every intention of shooting caribou out of season. The operator begged me to stay with him for a while—any sized while—a day, a month or a year. To begin with, I stayed to dinner. We cooked a kettleful of beans and ate them all. In the afternoon I started out to find the trail to Hall's Bay. After walking five miles along the rails with my full kit—ax, blanket, fishing tackle and grub—on my back, and seeing nothing but an endless front of gray and black woods, uncheered by song of bird or rustle of leaf, I tramped back to the little red shack. The glistening rails, the lonely wind and the lifeless forests had laid cold fingers of depression on my heart. The sunlight served only to light up the desolation. The operator seemed pleased to have me back.

"The old man was here again," he said, "and has decided that the only way to get to Hall's Bay is to follow the brook to the dam and then strike into the woods and trust to luck to bring you out in the right place."

"Luck never hung to me for sixty miles," I replied, and unstrung my pack. I cooked the supper that night—bacon, Indian meal flap-jacks and tea.

The moon came over the eastern woods like a huge red shield, but dwindled as she slid up the green sky. The rapids softened their clatter and ghostly shreds of mist followed them down toward "Exploits." A plover started his plaintive crying in the marsh. The birches across the stream looked like white pillars holding up the dusky loom of the hill. To the north Hodge's Mountain pushed his black head against the lighting stars. The operator brought his mouth-organ into the moonlight and played some familiar airs, and a waltz which changed, for me, the music of Badger Brook to the pulsing sway of an orchestra.

A lumber road, red with pine needles and alive with moose-birds, runs west from Badger Brook. On the morning of the 24th I started along this solitary way. A thin rank of pines and birches divided me from the glad waters of Red Indian River. The wind blew strong, ruffling the smoke-gray feathers of the moose-birds and zigzaging the flight of the yellow butterflies. The road ended suddenly in a tumble-down lumber shanty and a copse of young birches, so I went down to the shore and followed it around to a cove where the water was quiet and the banks green with Indian willows. Finding this cove was like running across an old friend, for there are a dozen spots just like it among the islands of the river St. John in New Brunswick. A brace of golden plover swerved up from the water-grasses. I watched their flight with admiration and regret and that twitching of the trigger-finger which most of us feel, no matter how gentle our natures, at the sight of game. But I soon became accustomed to seeing these fine birds wheeling over me or standing on the shingle bars, and flocks of snipe went past unnoticed. More common than any river birds were the gray-white sea-gulls. They flew above me and skimmed low over the water, uttering a strange cry like rusty laughter—"hah, hah," and again, "hah, hah, hah!" as if at some unholy joke. Then a loon, floating down stream with nothing showing but black head and neck, whistled and disappeared. I unstrung my pack where the current of the river is split by a high-back ridge of rocks looking like one of the ribs of old Mother Earth. The gulls had full possession of this mid-stream wall. They stood its entire length much like rustic volunteers on parade, for, tho they toed the line together they worked their heads about and laughed at one another.

Red Indian River, at this point, is about a quarter of a mile wide. Both shores are well timbered with spruce, fir, birch and pine. Forest fires, set by sparks from a passing train or the camp-fires of some careless trapper or angler, have not yet desolated the place. On the rocky shore I built myself a

lean-to of spruce boughs and then cooked my dinner of bacon and tea. The frying-pan had hardly touched the fire before the bacon began to sizzle. I took my tea "naked," which means, in the language of the primitive Newfoundlander, with neither milk nor sugar. The wind blew with steady force from the sou'-west. The trout would not rise either to Red Hackle or Silver Doctor, tho I made cast after cast, with the thought of more bacon for supper haunting me like a weird. But great desire and little skill were alike unrewarded. Early in the evening the wind turned bitterly cold, and the rain came in gusts. I crawled under my slender shelter and rolled up in my blanket. Little knobs of rock stuck into me here and there, and my pillow was a bunch of fir-tops wound about with a pair of golf stockings. My abode seemed to be all door, and that door faced the wind and the rain. At last I fell into an uneasy sleep and dreamed of soft beds, of fire-lit rooms full of familiar faces, and of a cheerful grate that burned merrily but would not warm my feet. Then *some one* came in out of the windy night and sat grinning at me. I awoke with a start and found my revolver in my hand. It was two o'clock, and colder than ever. Dull thunder sounded above the sweeping of the wind. The gulls were quiet, and even the river had lost the note of gladness from its song. With some dry wood which I had stored in my shelter I started a fire within a foot of my couch. The crackling pine-slivers threw showers of sparks over me, but my blanket was too damp to catch fire. Partially thawed, I returned to my dreams and did not awake till after five. The sky was still heavy with clouds, but the rain had ceased falling. Thus I learned that the climate of the interior of Newfoundland is not that balmy delight which the compiler of a well-known guide-book would lead us to believe.

It was Sunday morning. The gulls tuned me a greeting from their wet rocks. The river hurried past with masses of spinning foam from the swollen rapids higher up. I piled my fire with dry splinters from a pine-butt and put on the kettle. Then in for a swim, much to the astonishment of the gulls. The water was cold as the sea. By the time the kettle had boiled the clouds had cleared away and the sun shone bright. As the air grew warmer the black flies and mosquitoes came joyously forth to taste that which the gods of chance had sent them. After supper the wind fell and the sun went down through a cloudless sky that held the daylight until nine o'clock. Up and down the stream the trout jumped like acrobats. About half-past nine I threw a couple of birch sticks across the fire and turned in. For two hours I lay on my back and tried to keep away the flies with a fir branch. Then the "biteumnoseeems" joined the fray and pricked me with red-hot stings. From twelve o'clock until half-past one I fought them with a reeking tobacco pipe and a bath towel. Tho weary for want of sleep, the dainty torture inflicted by these pests drove all charm of rest away from me. People who sit at home and read outing articles are apt to consider the flies as part of the fun of camping and fishing—something that one would miss with a feeling of read sadness. They class the biting, buzzing pests with the open fire, the long-handled frying-pan and the soft couch of hemlock boughs. Some time during the dark hours I built a "smudge" inside my shelter of dry wood, with wet bark on top, and until five in the morning I crouched over it with my blanket about my head and the bitter smoke puffing into my eyes.

Noon found me five miles further up stream, knee deep in swirling water. The stream twisted, and lifted white hands in the sunlight. A wind bearing the fragrance of the great forests touched my face gently. The trout bit hard and fast. The reel sang and the tip trembled, and the memory of last night's discomforts faded out.

That night my sleep was untroubled by dreams. I lay on a bed of hemlock within a few yards of the water, with nothing between my face and the far white stars.

Red Indian River, Newfoundland.

The Story of a Volunteer in the Philippines.

By George L. Rees,

Of the 1st California Volunteers.

STEDMAN had caught the war fever. He was going to war. That was no cause for surprise to us, who knew his impetuous nature. He spent weeks exhausting all the information on the crisis that he could lay his hands upon. He got out of temper with men who averred the war was groundless. He wrote denunciatory letters to unpatriotic citizens, and many a time the meal table held its occupants till long after it was cleared, that they might listen to his sentiments. Whether prophetic or in fun, they told him he would hate army life as much as he did Spain, if injustice was what he was opposed to. He replied that he would fight injustice whenever he saw it, in the Philippines or in the camp.

On the transport one day a group of soldiers were listening to their captain, who was explaining the necessity of becoming accustomed to and content with coarse food, and a scarcity of that. "For," he said, "many a time in your campaign you will be glad to get this little potato and piece of bacon."

Stedman had restrained himself until then. "Would you advise," he said, "that we practice starving now in order to have greater strength for the time when we will have to starve in earnest?"

"Go to your quarters."

Then followed a discussion about Stedman. He was a well-meaning fellow, but too positive. He could not realize what army life meant, and he was slow to obey an order until he realized a reason for it.

But the men argued the matter in another light.

"Look here," said a big, loud-voiced fellow, stripped to his waist, as was the custom in that latitude. "We have the same knowledge of what we are to fight as these 'shoulder straps' have. We belong to the same set as they did. They would not have gone to war if they had not been certain of their commissions. Many of us have not yet shot off a gun, but when the time comes we will fight like demons. If these 'false alarms' say that it is necessary to make slaves of us to remind us of our duty, and starve us to make us patriotic, they are a lot of liars, and they insult us." And his voice reached a high pitch, when an officer came to the crowd and told them all to report to him at fatigue call, in the morning.

That night Stedman got into trouble again.

"Where are yez goin' wid yer beddin'?" asked Corporal Murphy. "Up on deck? Yez can't sleep up there."

"You don't think I'm going to sleep down in this stinking hole, do you?" and he brushed by the corporal with no further words.

"Tell Stedman I want him," said the captain, after the affair was reported.

The captain was surprised when Murphy brought Stedman before him. He had anticipated seeing a coarse, unruly fellow, but there stood before him one who was evidently a cultured man. There was an air about him that gave him first place, and as he passed along the deck many a recruit saluted him by mistake.

"It makes no difference," the captain was saying, "what *you* think is right; you were ordered not to sleep on deck and you disobeyed. Report at the guardhouse."

A few words made by the officer of the day about privates who would like to run the army, and Stedman was given a bucket and rag and led away between two guards with fixed bayonets, to clean out the officers' quarters. After forty-eight hours of menial work and imprisonment, Stedman was returned to his company. He found a knot of men sitting over a cabin light singing "I'm a Dog of a Volunteer." Others in conversation were leaning against the rail.

"Yez chumps," Murphy was haranguing,

"wad yez s'pose yez were jinin', a soshul club picnic?"

He was overwhelmed with arguments.

"War need not be hell deliberately and fanatically inflicted. We can just as well as not be well fed and well kept," said some one.

"And the Red Cross goods should be eaten by sick soldiers, not by well officers," put in Stedman.

"Haw, haw! You out, eh? A prisoner is a purty man to moralize. Now I want no lip out of you. See!"

At Camp Dewey one night, when the officers were drinking wine and feasting, a young man was shown into their quarters. He had a cup of coffee which he handed to the colonel.

"Smell this," he said.

The colonel frowned savagely at first, but hearing loud voices outside, went out with Stedman, and both together walked to the mess stand, where the colonel promised the men better food in the future. The "noncoms." frowned and looked sideways at Stedman; all of them seemed to "have it in for him."

From that time on Stedman complained of being put on extra details. The hardships of the daily routine were not alleviated by the fact that the army was in the tropics, and very soon he grew weak through unmitigated toil. One hot afternoon he was told to join a squad of men to get firewood. Passing much good timber without taking it, the corporal led them far over the country.

Stedman rebelled. "I'm tired of this, and I'm going back;" and he went. Waiting until Murphy, on his return, had finished his tirade of abuse, he said, "You are in the army now, but when I see you in citizens' clothes I'll hammer you to death."

After he was reported the captain read Stedman an article of war, relating to the threatening of officers, "and the penalty is death, or as the court-martial may direct," he read, looking quickly into Stedman's face, only to find a smile there. "Go to the major."

Now Stedman feared nothing, for the major was the best loved man in the regiment.

"Suppose," reasoned the major, "all the soldiers were to act on their own impulses, in what a chaotic state the army would be. A private always has the privilege of complaining of ill-treatment to his captain, and *he* must remedy it, not you." Stedman smiled at that. "Stringent rules must be made to keep in check unmanageable soldiers." And then Stedman thought of many of the volunteers and acquiesced.

"And whenever you are given an order you must obey it, right or wrong, and after it is done you may complain."

Stedman replied that he would proudly subordinate himself to a just officer. But he could not see "how embarrassment could be brought upon any enterprise by demanding some additional good. When in foreign armies a soldier disobeys an order, the reason is generally that he is a coward. That is why such penalties were originally attached to disobedience of orders. But when an American disobeys an order, it is because he is a man of spirit. It is through opinion that social changes are brought about, and only through individual opinion will military life become humanized." And he referred to his successful efforts to get better food.

But the major kindly told him that if all the men were as true-spirited as himself we could safely make a democracy out of our army, but until then we must retain our strict discipline.

"Have less to say about discipline and more about honor," replied Stedman, "and you will have a body of men against whom all the world could not stand up. But if you make slaves out of us you will soon have the army cleared of all but those who are slaves by nature. But I will apologize before the company for unmilitary conduct," he added bitterly.

Stedman had come to the opinion that the army has no more use for a gentleman than it has for a tough, and sullenly and discouraged he resumed his work.

He became ill.

"Am I to go on guard to-day?" he asked. "Why, look at me?"

"Get ready," gruffly answered an Irish-mouthed first-lieutenant.

They put him on a post far up the beach, the most distant of all from the guard house.

He paced up and down his lonely beat, now

stopping to gaze off to that quarter of the sky first left dark by the departing sun, realizing that his prospects of ever returning to God's land were just as black. Then he thought of a little lark he saw poised in the air, over that bullet-cleaved waste between the opposing trenches, singing to break its heart, while human beings leered mad-eyed at one another, in strange contrast to the little bird's exultation. They had not relieved him for his meager evening meal. It grew dark, but no relief came. It was night, but still none came. Sick and faint, he feebly called, "Corporal of the guard, post eleven, relief." He called it again and again, but no relief came. Exhausted, his gun dropped from his nerveless hand, and he fell in a faint. Later the Irish-mouthed lieutenant came sneaking along the line.

"What!" shaking him; "sleeping upon your post? Gimme your gun; now yer belt and everything ye got. Come!"

"We cannot listen to your excuses," they told him. "You have been the hardest man in your regiment to manage. The court-martial will probably order you shot."

For weeks Stedman languished in the guard-tent, doing all the menial odds and ends about camp. By this time he was literally a skeleton.

One night when he was partaking of his foul canned meat and sugarless coffee made out of old grounds, one of his company approached him and whispered excitedly, "Stedman, there'll be a fight to-morrow night, and—anybody near?—a certain one or two of our officers are likely to be shot, but mind, Stedman, not by Spanish bullets," he added under his breath.

"You poor men!" thought Stedman. "And these officers are to inspire you in battle."

Loud and tremulous rang out the call to arms the following night. In the blackness Stedman grabbed a gun and cartridge belt, and later was dragging his weak body through the mud to the firing line. He returned, but returned insensible to the hospital. The wound had paralyzed him, and, in addition, tropical fevers had him in their clutch. Manila was taken, and they placed him on a cot at the lonely end of a long ward.

All day long he was delirious, and he raved over his treatment. "Curse the officers. . . . The army is a despotism, then let slaves join it. . . . I'll kill the captain if he comes near me!"

He had lost his mind, and he talked incoherently to his only watcher—a friend from his company. He cursed America and he cursed himself. One night, when he was all but gone, his ravings became louder. A nurse told him to stop being a nuisance, and to hurry and die. He turned and twisted on his cot; he rolled his eyes; he unconsciously stretched his mouth in the most horrible grimaces and distortions. He threw his pillow about and wrecked the table that stood near him. He called for a knife and he called for poison. Long into the night he cried, "Corporal of the guard, relief, r-e-l-i-e-f!"

And in the morning the news was sent to his native land that Stedman had become a "hero" and had laid down his life for his country.

PALO ALTO, CALIF.

Rank-and-File.

By Edith M. Thomas.

YOU might have painted that picture,
I might have written that song:
Not ours, but another's the triumph,
'Tis done and well done—so 'long!

You might have fought in the vanguard,
I might have struck at foul Wrong:
What matters whose hand was the foremost?
'Tis done and well done—so 'long!

So 'long, and into the darkness,
With the immemorial throng—
Foil to the few and the splendid:
All's done and well done—so 'long!

Yet, as we pass, we will pledge them—
The bold, and the bright, and the strong
(Ours was never black envy):
All's done and well done—so 'long!

WEST NEW BRIGHTON, STATEN ISLAND.

LITERATURE.

Government by the People.*

MR. BRADFORD has long been known for his strong advocacy of the English system of cabinet government. He has steadily contended that the Cabinet officers should have seats in Congress, or should at least be permitted to appear before the House of Representatives to explain their policy. In his view innumerable political evils would be avoided under this system, and it is to be remembered that an act permitting the members of the Cabinet to be heard once came very near to enactment. That, however, was a good while ago, and whatever hope was entertained of the adoption of the plan has been long since dispelled. The system of government by means of the speaker and his committees is thoroughly established, and, whatever its defects, it is a practical system.

Moreover, if we look below the surface we shall find that our system is not so different from that which prevails in England as is supposed. It may happen, indeed, that the President, and consequently the Cabinet, are in opposition to the party that is in the majority in Congress. In such a case the administration may be seriously hampered in making changes, but the routine business of the Government goes on. The supplies are voted, with much criticism and grumbling, but with sufficient liberality. Sometimes the complaint is even made that the administration spends too little, rather than too much. What would happen in the case of foreign complications of a grave character we cannot positively tell, but the Venezuela incident shows that Congress is not likely to refuse its support to any demand made by the President on a foreign power. On the whole, it cannot be maintained that when the Government is divided between the two parties the necessary business of the country is delayed, altho there were times during President Cleveland's last administration when very desirable financial relief was refused by Congress.

On the other hand, when Congress and the President are in political accord, there is no more difficulty than under the English system in carrying through a policy. The English ministry is, it is true, a recognized body of men holding administrative offices in addition to their legislative positions, while the American ministry is undefined. It consists of the President and the most influential members of his party. They determine what measures shall be adopted, and it is seldom the case that their determination is resisted by the rank and file of the party. Their deliberations are secret, but so are those of the English ministers; and they go out of office when the complexion of Congress changes, just as the English Cabinet falls when it no longer commands a majority in the House of Commons.

While Mr. Bradford has identified himself with this subject, it would be a mistake to suppose that this book is chiefly devoted to it. It is, as its title indicates, a history of popular government. A very considerable portion of it is taken up with an account of the political experiments of the French, much more space being devoted to them than to English history. In fact Mr. Bradford does not regard the English system as meeting our present needs. He draws a dark but we fear a correct picture of our governments, State and national, and insists on the imperative necessity of prompt reform. It is somewhat startling, however, to find him recommending something very like absolute power. What is called Cæsarism is not far from his ideal, altho he would reject that description of it.

To arrive at the best results of democracy, he contends, there should be a single executive head, elected directly by the people. But such an officer should have far greater powers than those conferred on the President by our Constitution. The function of the Legislature should be mainly critical. It

* THE LESSON OF POPULAR GOVERNMENT. *By Gamaliel Bradford.* (New York: The Macmillan Company, 1899, 2 vols. $4.00.)

should enforce the responsibility of the executive to public opinion, but should not be allowed to rule. The executive should be a wise and benevolent despot, doing rather the will of the people than his own will. Such a government is, of course, possible in theory, but the difficulty with Mr. Bradford's scheme is that it does not provide for the case of a weak or malevolent despot. Constitutions have to recognize the infirmity of man, and to limit the power of rulers, not because the power of good rulers needs limitation, but because the possibility of bad rulers being chosen cannot be overlooked. Hence all our checks and balances, which hinder much good, but prevent more evil.

In spite of the earnestness with which Mr. Bradford pleads his cause, and the elaborate erudition with which he arrays history in its support, we are obliged to regard his book as having value chiefly as a political speculation. It will be read with interest, and many of its statements are suggestive. As an account of existing tendencies in our governments it is of great merit. We may sympathize heartily with the author's ideals, but we are not satisfied that they could be realized through such machinery as he proposes. We have space neither to explain further his constitutional scheme nor to criticise it; but we can advise those who are aware of the gravity of the situation to consider his warnings, and we can certainly thank him for the patient labor and sincere patriotism which he has devoted to the work of impressing them on his fellow citizens.

An Introduction to the Prose and Poetical Works of John Milton. *Comprising all the Autobiographical Passages in His Works, the More Explicit Presentations of His "Ideas of True Liberty," "Comus," "Lycidas" and "Samson Agonistes." With Notes and Forewords. By Hiram Corson, LL.D. 12mo, pp. xxxii., 303.* (The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.25.) Professor Corson is one of our very best literary scholars and critics, and such a work as he has here undertaken is sure to be well worth studying. It is a happy thought to gather these passages of highest spiritual power from the writings of our most serious poet and statesman. No one can have read Milton's prose works without a thrill of enthusiasm when he struck on one of Milton's personal defenses of himself against calumny. They are lessons in character. We may say the same of the lessons in liberty which Milton has given, not in "Areopagitica" alone, but in all his writings, of which the most salient are here gathered. The three shorter poems also take their place in the scheme, whether of autobiography or of the defense of liberty. Of course, we cannot always accept Professor Corson's interpretation of disputed passages. Thus, in "Lycidas," it appears to us utterly unlike Milton and very jejune to suppose that the introduction is an apology for attempting the poetic task in his immature youth. He did not think himself so immature, and he was already practiced in poetry. He was talking about his deceased friend, not himself. When he shattered the "leaves before the mellowing year" and disturbed the "season due," his own explanation is good enough, that "Lycidas is dead, *dead ere his prime.*" He did not need to spur himself to sing, for "who would not sing for Lycidas?" There was, on his own part, no "denial vain and coy excuse" for any such reason as his immaturity. Nor do we see in the lines beginning, "Alas, what boots it with uncessant care!" a lamentation over the low estate of poetry. He was thinking only of Lycidas, that is of his friend King, whose busy studies had been cut short and wasted by his sudden death, of no more value to the world than if he had spent his time sporting with Amaryllis and Neæra. To make the "lean and flashy songs" of the blind-mouthed shepherds mean "their wretched sermons wretchedly delivered with the emphasis of insincerity," carries interpretation to the same extreme as that which has made pious commentators discover the two sacraments in the two pence given to the keeper of the inn by the good Samaritan. We are not surprised that Professor Corson fails to understand the "quaint enameled eyes," for the editors are all as blind. To understand it requires a bit of floral as well as literary lore, altho the word "eyes" ought to have enlightened any one

who knows as well as does Professor Corson Chaucer's "Legend of Good Women." Says Chaucer (modern spelling):

"And, leaning on my elbow and my side,
The longé day I shoop me for to abide,
For nothing ellés, and I shall not lie.
But for to look upon the dayés-eye
That well by reason men it callé may
The dayés-eye or ellés the 'eye of day,'
The emperice and flower of flowers all."

It was this "empress of flowers" that Milton specified first and accurately described, its quaint style frequent in enamel, its habitat and its color and its season:

"Throw hither all your quaint enameled *eyes*,
That on *the green turf* suck the honeyed showers,
And *purple* all the ground with *vernal* flowers."

Then follow the other flowers, each characterized by a word as less distinguished than "the flower of flowers all."

New Edition of the Babylonian Talmud. *Original text, edited, corrected, formulated and translated into English by Michael L. Rodkinson. Tracts Taanith, Megilla and Ebel Rabbathi, or Shemaoth. Vol. VIII. 8vo, pp. xiv., 93, 90, 62.* (New Talmud Publishing Company, New York. $2.50.) This eighth volume of Dr. Rodkinson's enormous undertaking, nothing less than the translation of the entire Talmud into readable English, proceeds with most commendable rapidity. This volume concludes all the chapters of the weightiest and most difficult of the sections, that on "Festivals" ("*Moed*"), and includes the tracts on Fasting, Purim and Esther, and one on Funerals, which does not actually belong to "*Moed.*" In the tract "*Megilla*" (Esther) we find the famous passage about the seventy-two translators of the Pentateuch who were shut up in separate rooms by King Ptolemy, and required to translate the Five Books into Greek from memory, which they did with absolute identity of language, even when they agreed in varying from the Hebrew. Much less familiar is the explanation given in the same connection of the fact that Greek is, next to Hebrew, the most favored language. We are told on the authority of Rabbi Abahu:

"It is written, 'May God enlarge the boundaries of Japheth, and may he dwell in the tents of Shem.' That means that the most beautiful thing what Japheth has—that is, the Greek language—shall dwell in the tenths of Shem."

Let this be an apology for a Greek quotation in our review of Senator Lodge's book. This volume is full of delightfully absurd and sensible stories and interpretations of Scripture. There is the story of the rabbi who insisted on the Almighty's sending rain in just the quantity he wanted, and would not let up on the storm. There is a charming series of these stories about successful and unsuccessful prayers for rain. We regret that this enterprise—tho it might be criticised—is not better patronized. The work should go into a multitude of libraries of Biblical students.

Missions in Eden. *Glimpses of Life in the Valley of the Euphrates. By Mrs. Crosby H. Wheeler.* (F. H. Revell Co., New York. $1.00.) It is an interesting fact that notwithstanding all the study of the science of missions it is the personal in missions that really exerts the most influence, and there is a unique personality about this little book which makes it not less useful than attractive. It is a sketch of personal experience from the time when Mrs. Wheeler, with her husband, sailed from Boston in the days when steamers were not yet supposed to carry missionaries, and found their way through the mountainous sections of Eastern Turkey from Trebizond to Harpût, where they laid the foundation of one of the most successful missionary efforts that the American Board has known. There is no effort to set forth the philosophy of their work, but a series of pictures clearly outlined and with enough of detail to make them attractive without being burdensome. It is a long story that is condensed into the less than 200 pages. The early founding of the mission, the later success and the latest disaster, which is yet to be the foundation of a still greater success, the daily life of the people, experience of persecution, the loyalty to the faith, the courage and wisdom of the leaders, all stand forth in clear outline, making of it all a useful and pleasant book. There are some excellent illustrations of scenes from real life.

Pilkington of Uganda. *By Charles F. Harford-Battersby.* (F. H. Revell Co., New

York. $1.50.) In a peculiar sense the Uganda Mission of the Church Missionary Society in Africa is a personal mission. Mackay and Hannington are names identified with its early history, and Pilkington marks the later period. That society has been wonderfully fortunate in many of its leaders, and few of those leaders stand out more notably than does Mr. Pilkington. A graduate of Cambridge University, with the most brilliant prospects, he entered the mission work with all the energy of his predecessors. One peculiar characteristic of his work is that he was always distinctively layman and represented the lay possibilities of mission work. This naturally brought him into relations that clerical members of the mission could hardly share, while at the same time he had an influence with some possibly greater. The book has a special interest in that it gives the story of the great mutiny in Uganda and sets forth the political situation there most clearly. As will be remembered, it was while acting as interpreter for government officers with the Waganda troops in their conflict with the Nubians that he fell. In that position his influence was very strong, and to him it was largely due that the Wagandas proved faithful to the flag.

Historic Gleanings in Windham County, Connecticut. *By Ellen D. Larned, Author of "History of Windham County."* (Providence: Preston & Rounds Co. $2.00.) Every lover of New England history will find genuine pleasure in reading this last volume from Miss Larned's pen. Miss Larned has at her fingers' ends the history of Woodstock, Pomfret, Thompson, Killingly and many other towns of Eastern Connecticut, and is so familiar with the early history of Massachusetts and Rhode Island as well, that whatever she writes is interesting to read. Miss Larned tells of the intimate relations of Windham County with Providence, R. I., of Windham County women of early time, of men prominent in the Revolution and of facts and incidents innumerable which make the volume a valuable acquisition to the libraries of the patriotic societies. Who is not interested in Gen. Israel Putnam, of Pomfret, and in Capt. Thomas Knowlton, of Ashford, who both hurried off to fight at Bunker Hill with companies from Windham, Ashford, Canterbury, Pomfret, Killingly and other Windham County towns? Who would not be interested in another Revolutionary captain, the great-grandfather of the late Gen. Geo. B. McClellan, Samuel McClellan, of Woodstock, whose "Troop of Horse" started for Boston immediately after the Lexington alarm, and whose wife planted in South Woodstock as a memorial of the Battle of Lexington the saplings that are now known far and wide as the "McClellan Elms?"

A History of the American Nation. *By Andrew McLaughlin, Professor of American History in the University of Michigan.* (New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.40.) This volume of the "Twentieth Century Series" is a good, straightforward short history of the United States, beginning with the origin of man in America and coming down to the present time. In many respects Professor McLaughlin's method of presenting history is excellent. His style is terse and clear, and he culls the facts to be arranged with good judgment of their value and of the position they should occupy. The text is not weighted down with notes, but there are sufficient references to guide the student in pursuit of more extended information than a short history can give, and numerous maps and illustrations add greatly to the value of the book, which has also a good index. Among the many short histories of our country this by Professor McLaughlin must take a prominent place.

The Bushwhackers and Other Stories. *By Charles Egbert Craddock.* (Chicago: Herbert S. Stone & Company. $1.25.) The three stories that make up this beautifully printed and attractive looking volume are of the same style and composition as Miss Murfree's other tales of the Southern mountains. They are what we are in the habit of calling "dialect" stories; but the mountain jargon is cleverly used and the descriptive parts are excellent. Miss Murfree has a sure hand in drawing the lines of mountaineer character, and she gives her dramatic sketches a finely picturesque setting.

Doc' Horne: A Story of the Streets and Town. *By George Ade.* (Chicago: Herbert S.

Stone & Company. $1.25.) Mr. Ade in this story touches the same half grotesque, half comic and altogether catching chord which so pleasantly rang through "Artie" and "Pink Marsh." We have enjoyed reading Doc' Horne immensely, and we turn the book over to the public for popular approval. The illustrations are by John T. McCutcheon.

Mr. Milo Bush and Other Worthies. *By Hayden Carruth.* (New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.00.) These absurdly funny stories belong to the class of fiction supposed to be originated by jolly fellows who entertain their friends orally with the latest "good things." They are largely "big-talk tales," depending upon grotesquerie or ridiculous situations for their attraction. Many a good laugh is lurking in them ready to attack the unwary reader. Some excellent illustrations help the stories along.

For Christ and the Church. *By Charles M. Sheldon.* (New York: Fleming H. Revell Company. 30 cents.) This little book, by the author of that very popular work, "In His Steps," is written with the purpose of arousing interest in church work, the prayer meeting, the Endeavor Socicy and all the channels of Christian activity which the pastor and the congregation jointly control. It is a very effective sketch and will doubtless find many readers.

Enchanted India. *By Bojidar Karageorgevitch.* (New York: $1.75.) The gorgeous style of this book is well suited to its subject. The author, a Servian prince, has had exceptional opportunities to see India and to study many interesting phases of its life, manners and customs, as well as to make notes of its most picturesque landscape features. His descriptive writing is full of brilliant color and warm with enthusiastic eloquence. While the book has not a great deal of valuable information it is picturesque, poetical and in places very interesting. The atmosphere of India is in it, and many passages descriptive of religious rites and ceremonies and of curious domestic customs are well worth reading.

A Further Study of Othello. *By Welker Given, Esq.* (New York: The Shakespeare Press. $3.00.) This is No. 11 of the Papers of the Shakespeare Society of New York. It is a close, logical and notably ingenious and somewhat novel study of "Othello," by a competent and enthusiastic lover of the great dramatist. Just how much Mr. Given has added to the sum of Shakespearean knowledge we are not, by our hasty reading, able to say; but the work is charmingly written, full of references to other plays and writers of Shakespeare's time, reserved and cautious in its criticism, and impressed with an air of careful scholarship. It is a good book to go upon the Shakespeare shelf of every library. We are sorry to say that it has no index. The author's new theory of "Othello" would be much more easily digested by the average student were he furnished with a means of easily finding any particular part of the somewhat involved essay.

Little Journeys to the Homes of Eminent Painters. *By Elbert Hubbard.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 10 cents.) The present example of Mr. Hubbard's delightful "Little Journeys" is to the home of Ary Scheffer. It is a rambling journey, beguilingly broidered with chat artistic, literary, biographical and descriptive, giving a good impression of Scheffer's life and genius. The portrait of the artist shows that he was a man handsome enough but for a nose some seven inches long.

Nothing to Wear and Other Poems. *By William Allen Butler.* (New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.75.) "Nothing to Wear" seems to have taken a permanent place in literature not very far from the "Ingoldsby Legends." The edition of Mr. Butler's verse now offered to the public is a new and beautiful one, bearing a fine portrait of the author, from which no competent critic would be led to doubt that the question of good clothes and plenty of them has been settled pleasantly for Mr. Butler.

A Fair Brigand. *By George Horton.* (Chicago: Herbert S. Stone & Co. $1.25.) A story of adventures in Greece, pleasantly and somewhat extravagantly told. It is a comedy, here and there reddening into bloody tragedy. The heorine is the daughter of a Greek brigand. She rescues a young American archeologist from her people, who are holding him for ransom. Greek scenery and the character of the mountain people are

sketched at a run, and the humor is somewhat farcical.——From the same publishers we have a light, well written, very readable novelet entitled THE MAID HE MARRIED. *By Harriet Prescott Spofford.* (Price, 75 cents.)

A PRINCE OF GEORGIA AND OTHER TALES. *By Julian Ralph.* (New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.25.) Mr. Ralph is always bright and entertaining. He offers us here a collection of short stories of varying interest, most of them cleverly written and sprightly, which make up a book quite above the average of its kind. Indeed since his Southern sketches he has done nothing better than these breezy tales. The volume is excellently illustrated.——PRUE AND I. *By George William Curtis* (New York: Harper & Brothers, 50 cents) is a new and beautiful edition of George William Curtis's little classic, with a fine portrait of the author for frontispiece.

THE GULISTAN OF SA'DI. BEING THE ROSE-GARDEN OF SHAIKH SA'DI, THE FIRST FOUR BABS OR "GATEWAYS." *Translated by Sir Edwin Arnold, K.C.I.E., C.S.I.* (New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.00.) The reader who shall expect Sir Edwin Arnold's rendering of Sa'di to compare with Fitzgerald's translations from the Persian will, of course, be disappointed; but there is enough of excellence in this little book to make it well worth reading. Sa'di was a charming light philosopher, wise for his time and imbued with the very rose-odors and rose-flush of the gardens he loved. He had traveled, observed, studied, and his genius gave forth thumb-nail sketches in prose and verse of the life and manners of the East. Sir Edwin has fairly caught the spirit and colors of the original in these translations.

NO. 5 JOHN STREET. *By Richard Whiting.* (New York: The Century Company. $1.50.) The unpunishable *lese majeste* of talking and writing against one's civilization was never better exemplified than in *No. 5 John Street.* Mr. Whiting makes out his case very easily and with admirable wit, humor, irony. His story appeals to both the higher and lower strata of human sympathy. It goes pretty low in some places, it rises well up at many points. His style is delightful, his characters human. The didactic strain of the book is heavy. The problem of "imperialism" comes in for an airing, and some sentimentalizing is let loose upon the reader. Like most efforts to treat practical, social and political problems with a dose of imagination, the effect is an impression of something flabby. Yet as a piece of "fiction with a purpose" the book is unusually strong.

HOW THEY KEPT THE FAITH. *By Grace Raymond.* (Richmond, Va., Presbyterian Committee of Publication. $1.00.) A tale of the Huguenots of Languedoc written with considerable cleverness and feeling. It gives a moving picture of the religious life in the days of persecution and transition, when France was a storm-center of the elements which were to clarify and purify life all over the civilized world.

IRISH LIFE AND CHARACTER. *By Michael MacDonagh.* (New York: Thomas Whittaker. $1.75.) This is the second edition of an interesting and instructive book on the peculiarities of Irish life and character. It is most cleverly written and brim full of wit and bright glimpses of Irish social, political, domestic, legal, religious and rural eccentricities and humors.

THE VICTORY OF THE WILL. *By Victor Charbonnel. Translated by Emily Whitney, with an Introduction by Lilian Whiting.* (Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.) This is a good translation of a good book of essays by a pure-minded and wholesomely optimistic writer, whose thoughts will leave in the reader's mind a pleasant aftertaste. The introduction by Miss Whiting is a charming piece of fore-wording.

THE PERFECT WAGNERITE. *By Bernard Shaw.* (Chicago and New York: Herbert B. Stone & Co.) Mr. Shaw, in this little book, has expended his well-known critical individuality hardly toward wisdom or entertainment. The chapters offer a curious group of "interpretations" of the Nibelungen Tetralogy as an allegorical embodiment—its characters suggesting moral, social or other abstractions. Some pages of more ordinary comment on Wagnerism succeed, which is unvaluable; and, like the studies preceding, made less attractive than

they would be were their author's style not that of a reporter on a cheap daily journal who has a mind to be funny. Undoubtedly Mr. Shaw's booklet will sell on its signature, as might be expected to sell every departure that he makes toward what kind of writing he has neither knowledge nor aptness to take up. But that is no new fortune in unnecessary literature of the type.

Literary Notes.

MARION HARLAND is soon to publish through Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons, "Charlotte Bronte at Home."

....Theodore Roosevelt will write a history of Oliver Cromwell to run through six issues of *Scribner's* in 1900.

....L. C. Page & Co. announce a new de luxe edition of the "Imitation of Christ," by Thomas à Kempis. This edition is limited to 650 copies, of which only 150 are for sale in the United States.

....The new president of Wellesley College, Miss Caroline Hazard, is soon to bring out through Houghton, Mifflin & Co., "The Narragansett Friends' Meeting in the XVIIIth Century."

....The question of the "Taxation of Corporations" is ably discussed in this month's issue of the *Annals* of the American Academy of Political and Social Science by Dr. Frederic C. Howe.

....During the month of August the six most popular books selling in the United States were "David Harum," "Richard Carvel," "When Knighthood was in Flower," "The Market Place," "No. 5 John Street," and "The Fowler."

....Mr. Josiah Flynt, the well-known writer on tramps in this country, is soon to issue through the Century Company "Tramping with Tramps." We may add that Mr. Flynt spent this summer in the employ of a Western railroad acting as a policeman in breaking up tramps' "hangouts," and that he has written in six essays an account of his experience for THE INDEPENDENT, which we shall publish shortly.

....Mr. Alleyne Ireland, who has spent ten years in the tropics and is a well-known speaker and writer on economic subjects, has just written "Tropical Colonization," which will soon be published by the Macmillan Company. This company also announce a new edition of "The Life of Lord Tennyson" by his son Hallam, which will contain portraits and illustrations, and Tennyson's Poems in ten uniform volumes.

Books of the Week.

Carrie F. Butler Thwing; An Appreciation by Friends, Together with Extracts from Her Journal of a Tour in Europe. 7½x5¼, pp. 193. Cleveland, Ohio: The Welman-Taylor Co.

The Life Savers. By Jame Otis. 7½x5¼, pp. 295. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.. $1.50

Zodiac Stories. By Blanche Mary Channing. 7½x5¼, pp. 305. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 1.50

Bearers of the Burden; Being Stories of Land and Sea. By Major W. P. Drury. 7½x5¼, pp. 285. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1.25

Desiderius Erasmus of Rotterdam. By Ephraim Emerton. 7½x5¼, pp. 451. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1.50

In the Year of Waterloo. By O. V. Caine. 7½x5¼, pp. 350. Boston: A. I. Bradley & Co. 1.50

A Pair of Pickles. By Evelyn Everett-Green. 7½x5¼, pp. 185. Boston: A. I. Bradley & Co. .75

Little Miss Conceit. By Ellinor Davenport-Adams. 7¼x5, pp. 109. Boston: A. I. Bradley & Co. .75

Dewey; Old Glory's Defender. By Major George MacDonald. 7x5, pp. 20. New York: F. Tennyson Neely.

Fifteenth Report of the United States Civil Service Commission, July 1, 1897 to June 30, 1898. 9x6, pp. 725. Washington: Government Printing Office.

Sunday Reading for the Young. 1900. Illustrated. 9¾x7, pp. 369. New York: E. & J. B. Young & Co.

George Eliot's Silas Marner. With an Introduction by George Armstrong Wauchope. 6x4½, pp. 288. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. .40

The Rise and Development of the Liquefaction. By Willett L. Hardin. 7½x5½. pp. 240. New York: The Macmillan Co. 1.50

The House with Sixty Closets. A Christmas Story for Young Folks and Old Children. By Frank Samuel Child. 7x5, pp. 210. Boston: Lee & Shepard. 1.25

Henry in the War; or, The Model Volunteer. By Gen. O. O. Howard. Illustrated by A. A. Shute. 7½x5¼, pp. 250. Boston: Lee & Shepard. 1.25

The Art of Living. By Robert Grant, 7½ x5¼, pp. 320. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1.50

The Powers at Play. By Bliss Perry. 7½x 5¼, pp. 281. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1.25

The Lion and the Unicorn. By Richard Harding Davis. Illustrated by H. C. Christy. 7½x5¼, pp. 200. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1.25

Search-Light Letters. By Robert Grant. 7½x5¼, pp. 225. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1.50

Sand and Cactus. By Wolcott Leclear Beard. 7½x5¼, pp. 314. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1.50

The Mystery of Fairy Spring; A Tale of Otsego Lake. By James Pitcher. 6½x5¼, pp. 183. New York: Hartwick Seminary.. .75

The Poetic and Dramatic Works of Alfred Lord Tennyson. With One Hundred and Twenty-seven Illustrations. 7½x5¾, pp. 950. New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.. 1.50

Westminster Abbey. By Rev. Dean Farrar. 6½x5, pp. 60. New York: M. F. Mansfield and A. Wessels. 1.25

Kiplingiana; Biographical and Bibliographical Notes Anent Rudyard Kipling. With Illustrations. 6½x4¼, pp. 185. New York: M. F. Mansfield and A. Wessels.. 1.25

A Course in Argumentative Writing. By Gertrude Buck. 7½x5¼, pp. 200. New York: Henry Holt & Co. .80

Second Year Latin; Part I and Part II. Edited by James B. Greenough. Benj. L. D'Ooge and M. Grant Daniell. 7½x5¼, pp. 180. Boston: Ginn & Co.

The Ralstons. Two volumes in one. By F. Marion Crawford. 7½x5¼, pp. 309. New York: The Macmillan Co. 1.00

The Bible; Is it the Word of God? Bennett Lectures for 1898. Boston: Massachusetts New-Church Union. .75

EDITORIALS.

The Nation's Welcome to Admiral Dewey.

BREATHES there a man with soul so dead as not to love a patriotic demonstration? Seldom has one been projected grander in its purpose or finer in its execution than that which will greet Admiral Dewey on his return this week from the scene of his famous victory. The demonstration is for the honor of the man, and yet far less so than for the glory of the nation which he has served with such distinguished honor.

Admiral Dewey seems to have been made for just the work he has done. It was no accident that put him in command of the Pacific fleet. As a student of the Naval Academy he got his best marks in Spanish. He had already served in the Philippine waters and desired the assignment he received because he had long anticipated that in the event of such a war the blow must be struck at Manila. He is a modest, affable, companionable man, at the same time strict in discipline and most thorough in his preparation for all emergencies. Nor is he the man to fail when the time comes for quick and daring action. No consideration of the failure of discipline or of preparation on the part of Admiral Montojo's fleet can detract from the praise due to Admiral Dewey for the overwhelming victory which he gained without the loss of a single man or ship. His part was done thoroughly and completely; and what followed might perhaps have been better done if Admiral Dewey had remained in full command of all our forces and had been able to conduct the diplomatic as well as the military side of the campaign; for the people will believe he has a finer and more sympathetic grasp of the situation there and of the way to deal with the Filipinos than any army officer who has been in command. He is a broad enough man to believe in men, even in the Filipinos, and they trusted him.

When Dewey sunk the Spanish fleet in Manila Bay he opened a new era in the history of the United States; a new and larger chapter opens than had ever opened before. From that day the United States took its part among the nations who are responsible for the history of the world. We graduated that day from an insular to an ecumenical Power. We begin now to feel responsible that the world is governed well, and we are no longer in any sense outside of the brotherhood of nations. That victory also gave a new front to our country. Previously we had faced east, looking across the Atlantic; now we face west as well as east, and there opens to us the greatest field of trade in the world, that of populous Eastern Asia. Our country is nearer to it and can supply it better than any other country. This fact these Dewey days will emphasize, so that as we look upon our hero we shall remember that we look upon a larger country with the promise of immense industrial and commercial expansion before it.

The future now offers for Admiral Dewey little beyond the modest rewards which service provides for an officer of high grade. He can live as comfortably as a bank cashier. There will be no dotation from Congress to support the honor of a dukedom. He will shortly retire to his home in Vermont or in Washington to join in the common duties of other citizens. There has been some talk about nominating him for President, but he says, and he doubtless means it, that he would not accept such a nomination from either party. Generals Sherman and Sheridan said the same thing and they meant it. No one seems to be quite certain whether he is a Democrat or a Republican. The Republicans have one or two other candidates that have the precedence, and the Democrats could hardly nominate the most distinguished of all expansionists on their anti-expansion platform, even were Bryan out of the way. We presume he will remain plain Admiral; and the crowds that cheer him wildly on Friday and Saturday will give him more enthusiastic honor than any other man has received in this generation, and who says he does not deserve it?

The Future of Porto Rico.

It is in the hands of the President and of Congress. We have done nothing yet toward a government for Hawaii, and our National Legislature has before it the task of deciding upon a policy. What is done for Hawaii and Porto Rico will form a precedent upon which momentous issues will hang. Upon the same model the Government for the Philippines will undoubtedly be formed, and later, if our influence in the West Indies becomes predominant, we shall have Cuba, San Domingo and Hayti; and perhaps other islands asking to be annexed. What Congress shall do for Porto Rico, therefore, is of the utmost importance, not only to the people of that island, but to people of other islands, as well as to those of the United States.

The President's recommendations to Congress will probably be based upon the information furnished by the commissions which have visited Porto Rico and reported their investigations and conclusions. The Report of the Insular Commission, sent out by the War Department, is already known to the public. That of Dr. Carroll, appointed by the President himself, is not yet published. He has indicated, however, that he will recommend (1) a territorial government; (2), free coastwise trade with the United States, and (3), universal suffrage. He is also convinced that radical treatment of the laws, customs and language of the people is not necessary and would be extremely unwise.

The Insular Commission demands that everything be Americanized. It would not even allow the Spanish language to be taught in the schools. It ventures, after a few weeks' investigation, to propose an entire new set of laws of its own make. It treats the people as children who don't know what is best for themselves. They are not to be allowed to vote at all, even for members of their city councils. So few of them can read that even a limited suffrage would be hazardous. A minority ought not to be allowed to rule; therefore, nobody should vote. This is a queer kind of Americanism. We created a territory of Spanish people nearly fifty years ago—New Mexico—another, Arizona, thirty-six years ago, and altho illiteracy was high enough in both, it never occurred to Congress to deny the new citizens the right of suffrage, or even to restrict it.

We justified the rebels of Cuba and Porto Rico in fighting for their emancipation from corrupt and oppressive rule, and said the autonomy offered by the Peninsula was not liberal enough. Now the Insular Commission would deny, in the American name, not simply the Spanish measure of autonomy, but even the liberal things which Spain gave before that concession was wrung from it. In both Porto Rico and Cuba the people were accustomed to vote for members of the city councils, of the Provincial Deputation, and of the two Houses of the Cortes in Madrid. Under the electoral law of 1890 all could vote who paid $5 or more in taxes. The United States is to begin, if the Insular Commission has its way, by disfranchising everybody. The proposition is worse than absurd, it is infamous. It is what one might expect from cruel, contemptuous and tyrannical Spanish Weylers, not from intelligent Americans.

We have no patience with the crude ideas of the Insular Commission. We do not propose that the control of the United States shall rival that of Spain in narrowness, disregard of human rights and despotism. After having been instrumental in relieving Portoricans of the Spanish yoke, we do not propose to rivet an American collar about their necks. It was not for this that the Stars and Stripes was raised over Morro Castle. The people have done no wrong worthy of such punishment. They are asking for bread; we will not give them a stone. Nor is it a crime to have been bred in Spanish customs and to speak the Spanish language. Why should we require them to pay taxes for the support of schools from which the teaching of their own language is to be excluded? Are Spanish parents not made of flesh and blood that they could bear to see their children debarred from instruction in their own language? This is not only not American, it is not common sense or common decency.

We have not received this inheritance to

minister to our own conceit, our own pleasure, or to a mean desire to enslave. When God wrested the sovereignty from the clutch of the Spanish despot, it was to deliver it over to a country devoted to human rights and human progress. Let it be remembered for once and all that Portoricans are not slaves or slavish, not vicious or criminal, not revolutionary or disorderly, not savage or unintelligent. We have nothing to teach them in polite, manly bearing; crimes of violence are very rare among them; they are not an idle or lazy people, and they understand the ways of business quite thoroughly.

They expect as reasonable concessions from us: a full measure of self-government, such as we gave the Spanish people of Arizona and New Mexico; access to all our markets, on the same terms as other territories; a modification of their codes and courts so as to fit into the Constitutional plan; the continued use of the Spanish language side by side with the English; schools after the American model; the retention of those customs in which they were bred in so far as they are not in conflict with the organic laws; complete municipal autonomy; the right of suffrage.

There is no risk in giving all this. We can reasonably do nothing less. It will be doing little more than Spain did; only she sent her politicians to fatten on the spoils of office and to oppress the people. We must send an American governor and a few other Americans to introduce the American system, and to show the people the beneficence of honest and efficient rule. We will encourage them to realize their aspirations, which are truly noble. We will manifest our confidence in them because they are worthy of it, and because we can best help them in that way to develop prosperity and capacity for self-government.

Those who have no confidence in humanity, who, while pretending to be devoted to republican government, assert that despotic rule is only fitting for the majority of mankind, who conjure tropical history to prove the impossibility of stable government in the equatorial belt, who tell us that the white man cannot live in the tropics, and the black man won't work there unless he is enslaved—this class of drags on human endeavor and human progress will prophesy disaster; but those who cannot read the history of the past aright have no power to foretell the future. We need not be disturbed, so long as we go as the finger of God points.

What we give Porto Rico, Cuba must ask for, sooner or later, and the rest of the West India Islands. We need their productions and they need, and must have, our markets. If Portorican sugar and tobacco and fruit come into our markets free, our manufactures will go to Portorican ports free. While Cuba continues independent it must pay duties at our ports. It will not be long before Cubans will be driven to ask for the same advantages for their sugar and other products which Porto Rico enjoys. This is simply prophesying what all well-trained business eyes can clearly see, and it will surely become history, unless in a freak of sudden insanity Congress models its legislation for our new possession upon the ideas of the Insular Commission.

The Remedies for Trusts.

The Chicago conference on trusts simply discussed the subject from various points of view, and the members talked and listened for their individual benefit. They had different and conflicting views, and may be supposed to have gained enlightenment, and to have enlightened the public. Prof. J. B. Clark, himself a member and speaker, tells our readers what was its drift.

The St. Louis conference was quite a different affair. Its members were the Governors and law officers of eleven States, who had been elected on the anti-trust issue. They needed no enlightenment. Their minds were made up and the case closed. All they wanted was to decide and agree how the evil of so-called trusts was to be destroyed. They reached a conclusion and put it into the form of legislation suggested for adoption by each of the States represented. They give us something definite which can be considered.

They have learned that there are no longer any trusts, properly speaking, to be considered. The trust is out of date; we have now

no longer a number of competing companies, put by their directors into the hands of a joint committee of trustees for non-competitive management, but an actual consolidation of these companies into a large company, either with or without the extinction of the original company. Instead of intrusting their business to a body of trustees they actually sell out their property and business and rights, and there is no trust, simply a bigger company, which does business under common corporation law, and differs from other corporations only in its past history, and, perhaps, in its size. The new company stands on precisely the same basis as any other large company, and may have a much smaller capital. A shoe-nail "trust" may be a much smaller company than the Pennsylvania Railroad.

So without discussing the evil or the good of these large corporations, the Governors assumed the evil and proceeded to suggest means of circumventing them. When we come to analyze their recommendations we find them to be two, publicity and repression.

Publicity is the natural corrective of all evils, and so of any evils in the management of corporations. This publicity is provided for by a system of reports and examinations, such as we have for insurance companies. This is excellent, if it be not carried to an intermeddling extent; indeed, it is necessary for the protection of the public, and of the same sort of people as are protected by an insurance commission—that is, those that want to buy the stock or the goods of the company. The public should know whether the company is solvent, whether it is properly capitalized; whether its stock is solid or speculative; whether it gets and gives fair and equal privileges, and what are its total expenses and profits. But it will be no part of the duty of such a State commission to publish its trade secrets and methods for the advantage of competing companies, any more than in the case of individuals doing business. Such publicity is the right of the people in the case of a company which puts its stock on the market, whether it be big or small.

The Governors then propose laws of repression. They would make any attempted monopolization of business a crime, to be punished by dissolution of the company. How this would be applied to natural monopolies, such as railroads, is not easy to see. For example, one railroad built between the neighboring small cities of Jacktown and Jimtown is a monopoly, and any company owning it could not help trying to prevent the building of a possible competing parallel track which would destroy all its value. We suppose the alternative is the socialistic remedy, the ownership of natural monopolies by the municipality or the State, which will be a stronger monopoly. An attempt to prevent such monopoly must end in State monopoly. So far as we can see, the attempt to punish an attempt at monopoly, except for violent or criminal methods of doing business, would utterly fail. It is right to forbid or punish a discrimination in rates or prices, but to forbid the enlargement of business, or the buying out of business, is against the laws of trade and will fail.

Another proposition is to forbid one company to own stock in another company, and to forbid an officer of one company to be an officer in another similar or competing company, or to own stock therein. Such legislation would be such a restraint of the liberty of trade as it would be impossible to carry out. In Michigan it would forbid W. K. Vanderbilt to own stock in both the Michigan Central and the Michigan Southern Railroads, for they are "similar," and to a great extent, "competing" companies. It would, in principle, forbid one railroad to lease another for ninety-nine years. All such restrictions of liberty are only bad.

The further propositions are corollaries of these two, publicity and restriction. They put the New Jersey company, doing business in Texas, under the same conditions as the Texas company. This is right, as far as publicity is concerned. If the Texas company must be under inspection, to see that its business is honest and fair, so should be the New Jersey company doing business in Texas. But when it puts the New Jersey company under restriction as to how much business it shall do, or as to its purchase or lease of other companies, or in any way tries to limit its freedom of expansion, then it will find that it is sapping its own prosperity. Out of private business grow partnerships; out of

partnerships companies, out of companies larger companies, and all this is in the line of public welfare and public wealth. It is true that the companies become very strong, and some few of their stockholders become enormously rich; but the wealth is better distributed than in the old days, and the millionaires get less profit out of the individual laborer than under the earlier and cruder business conditions. In old times the moderately wealthy man made more out of the labor of each of his fifty or a hundred employees than the "trust" magnate now makes out of each of his fifty thousand, but the latter's aggregate wealth is much greater. We are passing the time when competition was the protection of the workman and the customer. Competition has come to be a danger as well as a blessing; and we are looking forward to the time when the Government will assume certain sorts of business and make monopolies of them: and in the hands of private corporations it may be that a practical monopoly, under the inspection of the State, may be the best solution in many kinds of business.

"An Accursed War."

So General Lawton is reported to have called it, and so it is. The language is strong, but not too strong. This does not mean, and General Lawton did not mean, that it is a war that should not be prosecuted to a speedy conclusion. It is a most unfortunate and unhappy kind of a war, a war with a tribe of people who fight us because they do not understand our rights or our purpose, who think we would forbid them self-government and would treat them as the Spaniards did, but who are yet fighting in the holy name of liberty.

We must face—we have all along faced—this condition of things. It is not peculiar but belongs to a large category of insurrections and wars. Wilfulness and liberty are very often confounded, and we are afraid they are being confounded now by both the Filipinos and the Boers. The Tagals want to rule Luzon and all the Philippine Islands as Spain did, and they call that liberty and independence. Instead of trying the slow methods of persuasion and diplomacy, they started a sudden war against our forces, which had just liberated them from Spain. Their horrible blunder brings us into an accursed war which we believe will soon end. It is shocking to have to fight people that are persuaded they are defending their homes against cruel invaders. We detest such a war, and so does General Lawton, but that does not make him or us blind to the fact that it must be brought to its only conclusion. Then the people of the Philippines will settle down to a condition of peace and prosperity and liberty as well; for we have not the slightest doubt that for the Philippines, as for Porto Rico, there is decreed in the counsels of our Government and the counsels of God an abundant measure of self-government, such self-government as we gave to New Mexico and Arizona, and as much more as the people shall come to desire.

May we add without being misunderstood and misrepresented, that ever since the Centaurs were overcome by the Lapithæ, the lower and coarser and ruder civilization has had to make way for the higher and better? There has often been injustice in the process, but the process is on the whole good. May we say that the world belongs to its best ideas, and that in the mighty movements forward of civilization and intelligence not a little violence or even wrongdoing may attach itself, barnacle-wise, to a good cause. The Centaurs doubtless thought they were defending the freedom of their forests; the Lapithæ perhaps put more devotion into their worship of Mars than of Ceres. It is not all to be regretted and condemned that Alexander's sword carried Greek civilization to the borders of India, or that Cæsar extended the laws and the roads of Rome to Britain. We do not grieve that Great Britain undertook the unification and sound government of India, or that the nations of Europe now undertake the good task of civilizing Africa, altho there has been much conscious ambition and violence in the course of it, as well as much unconsciousness of the noble purpose which lay behind all their secular religion of doing and daring for the betterment of things in which the actors may not have seen the kingdom of God, while they

> "fought and sailed and ruled and loved and made our world."

We shall be misunderstood; we shall be supposed to justify the Century of Dishonor and the cruelties of Pizarro, but the fact remains that while we will purge as much as we can the cruelties and curses out of accursed war, yet we need not delay too long over the incidents of rapine and sacrilege and slaughter; nor must we linger to spend all our tears or our indignation on the selfishness and ambition which always cling to the fringes and often stain the very central fabric of the progressive regeneration of the world.

Ex-Senator Butler, of South Carolina, wants the United States Government to expatriate the negroes to Central or South America. But he does not make it clear how we are either to persuade the negro to go, or to place him in a country that does not belong to us. The suggestion is a mere frothy wish that can lead nobody astray. But some may be deceived by the plausible fallacy of the following utterance of his, which has been repeated so often that many believe it:

"The most advanced stages of civilization do not appear to eradicate race prejudice. Christianity does not and cannot, and the only refuge for the weaker race is in exodus or perpetual subordination to the stronger, or extermination."

That is very absurd when once analyzed. There are multitudes of good Christians, not to say bad Christians, who have conquered this prejudice. It is hardly to be discovered in Mexico or Cuba, and is very weak in our Southern States. The most searching test of race prejudice is to be found in the relation of the sexes. Now the evidence is quite sufficient that where the two races are brought into close contact there is not prejudice enough to prevent the closest personal relations. The prejudice is not so much that of race as it is that which separates an old slave caste, which happens here to coincide with a race division. Yet here the caste prejudice is just as much against one in whose blood there is supposed to be a taint of slave blood that is quite imperceptible to the eye.

The ordinary mind has not found it easy to see why organized labor is not a "trust" just as much as organized capital. We use the word *trust* in its too often accepted sense to designate a great combination. But President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, thus explains what seems to workmen to be the difference:

"It has been said that organized labor is a trust, and I want to say in connection with this that to our minds that is an absolute misnomer. Organized labor throws open its doors to all who work for wages and asks them to come in and share in the benefits. We try to prevent by all means within our power any one from leaving or getting outside of the union. You cannot break into a trust."

Is this distinction quite valid? We have known not a few cases in which labor unions have refused to receive members. Indeed, they have made rules to limit the number of apprentices. They often try to keep their numbers so low that all shall be employed, and it is frequently difficult to "break into" them. It is about the same as with a trust, which often shuts people out by cutting prices and often tries hard to get concerns to come into it. But anybody can get into a trust who will buy a share of its stock at market prices. Many thousands are thus in the Oil Trust.

A correspondent asks if we desire to have Cuba annexed to the United States. Of course we do, Cuba and Hayti, and Santo Domingo, and Canada and Mexico and Central America, and then all South America and the rest of the world. But we do not expect to annex them until they want to be annexed. We will not ask Cuba to be annexed; she must do just what she pleases, for she must be as free as we are; we have promised it, and that leaves her free to come or go. We believe in enlarging the territory of American liberty. We would not be selfish in forbidding other islands or nations to join our partnership of freedom. Every annexation, or union, is a step toward universal peace. The immensity of the British Empire is a guarantee of peace between all its parts. Great Britain and the Transvaal may fight, for the suzerainty is in doubt; but there is no fear of a war between Great Britain and Canada or Australia. The annexation of Hawaii or Porto Rico or the Philippines is a step, perhaps

a small one, toward the poet's, but what ought to be no less the statesman's, dream, "the federation of the world." And we made another approach to it in the Peace Conference at The Hague, the first occasion in the history of the world when all nations united in sending their official representatives for mutual council and decision. With its central arbitration bureau there, why is not The Hague now the capital of the world?

We said last week that there was very little basis for the complaints and appeals of Catholic societies against the desecration of churches in the Philippines by our soldiers. The concerted howls of indignation, raised chiefly for political effect, are silenced by Cardinal Gibbons himself, if he can silence them. He has told the President that the Church had no complaint to make, but that it had every reason to be satisfied with the respect its churches and other edifices had received from our army in this time of war. Of course there are sporadic cases of violence and desecration; but we entertain no doubt that the churches have been treated with vastly more regard by our soldiers than by the Filipinos, just as we have treated the priests and friars like human beings and not worse than dogs. Of course churches have been used for military purposes, or have even been bombarded when they sheltered the enemy, but that is nothing to complain of. A dispatch from General Otis, in reply to a question from the President, gives full assurance that there has been no such wanton desecration as was reported. Sixteen churches have been occupied, and three convents, all but four churches previously occupied by the insurgents. But war is war, and much must be done then that would not be tolerated at other times.

The Rev. William Meyer, a resident in Oklahoma City since 1891, writes us from Oklahoma City:

In The Independent for August 31st is a contribution entitled "Our Next New State." The purported facts given both amuse and surprise old Oklahomans. As to there not being a mountain or forest in Oklahoma, we point to the Wichita range, with its Mts. Scott and Sheridan. As to there being no timber, except cottonwood and willow skirting the streams, we point to the post oak forests, which cover almost entirely our eastern tier of counties. Thousands of railroad ties have been cut from these timbers, and cordwood is delivered at the gins at from one dollar to two dollars per cord. This certainly indicates that oak is abundant. Instead of buffalo grass, it is blue-stem and kindred grasses that cover our Territory where the ground is not broken. Instead of 53 counties, we have but 23 organized. There is no bituminous coal mined in our Territory, but we get our supplies from the Indian Territory. So far as I know there have been no coal measures discovered in Oklahoma. The number of miles of railroad operated within the Territory is about 500, not 1,000. Its population is about 300,000, instead of 400,000. The population of the towns is also greatly overstated. Oklahoma City, by reason of its railroad facilities, is now the leading town of both Territories, and its population is estimated at 12,000, instead of 25,000. In fact, by dividing by two the number given as the population of most of the towns named the result would be nearest the truth. The first part of Oklahoma was opened April 22d, 1889. The Sac, Iowa and Potawatomie reservations were opened September 22d, 1891; the Cheyenne and Arapahoe reservations in the spring of 1892, and the Strip in 1894. As to statehood, with the exception of chronic office seekers, the people do not want it, except as both Territories are formed in one State. Other corrections could be made, but these are sufficient.

The exact case in reference to Mr. Booker T. Washington's position on race questions is put so admirably by Mr. N. F. Mossell in *City and State*, that we cannot do better than to reproduce it:

"There is a vast difference between the elements of leadership for one who conducts private enterprise, be it ever so large, and one who aspires to be the leading representative of an outraged and oppressed people. A few months ago, in discussing the race problem from the stage of the Academy of Music before thousands of listeners, Mr. Booker T. Washington made this frank admission.

"'I am heartily sorry that the interests of my work in Tuskegee, Ala., will not permit me to discuss in detail the recent race conflict in Wilmington, N. C.'

"It was there that Mr. Washington gave the

audience to understand by inference, if not by direct charge, that the dominant people in his State would cripple his work there if he dared tell the whole truth. This awful condition of affairs, in a so-called free country, causes Mr. Washington to appear before his audiences to a great disadvantage. In fact, when he is not thoughtful enough to make this frank admission in the beginning of his addresses, he is made to appear at times as an apologist, a trimmer, and a traitor to his race.

"Mr. Washington feels that he must get the $8,000 for his school annually from the State Legislature of Alabama, and more if possible. His anecdotes and illustrations are not always of the highest order; they don't always illustrate the highest aspirations and emotions of our people, but, like most men who are collecting money for similar work, they appear at times to magnify the degradations of the people whom they seek to elevate; but in this matter he feels to be justified, because he must have larger means to carry on his work. It is here that we must make the differentiation between the leadership of a large industrial school, *situated* in the *heart* of the *South*, and that great race leadership which would justify a man in being called the 'Moses of his race.' Such an one cannot afford to 'make compromises with the devil'; he cannot consider the question of expediency; he must consider only the great, the fundamental, principle of right and truth."

....Notwithstanding our own experience in the West it is difficult for us to realize that the same rapidity of development is noticeable in South Africa. A recent visit by the well-known French missionary, M. Coillard, to Buluwayo was a surprise to him. He found grand boulevards lighted by electricity and many of the buildings with marked architectural pretensions; in the suburbs were villas surrounded by gardens; there were hotels like palaces with everything that is luxurious and prices to correspond. In the evening soirees were opened to the public and attendance was in full dress. A military band gave magnificent music in the court, while the attendance was so complete that it seemed scarcely possible that this was one of the outposts of civilization. Such facts speak for themselves, and give one explanation of the clash between advancing Western ideas and the dogged, ever reactionary, spirit that rules in the Transvaal.

....One of the worst abominations in the Tammany rule of New York City is the assessment of candidates for judges. That means that they buy a nomination. At the last city election we had a futile protest against this practice. A Democratic judge refused to pay an assessment for renomination and was turned down, but was beaten, altho a strong fight was made for him by lawyers and others. Now is the time to probe this matter, and there may be a union of most diverse parties on the judicial ticket on this very issue of an unpurchased judiciary.

....One of the most astounding propositions ever made by science is that which comes from Mr. E. B. Baldwin, of the Weather Bureau, who was a member of the Wellman expedition to the Arctic regions which returned last month. He contends that the aurora borealis can be, and one day will be, utilized by science as a power, as coal is used to generate heat and steam. Think of tapping the aurora when you want to run your automobile!

....The soldiers coming back from the Philippines have a way of hooting the name of General Otis. They do not believe he is the right man in the place. Doubtless what they think is what their officers think. This is not full proof that he is lacking in energy or intelligence, but it is necessary for the best results that a general should have the power to command the loyal respect of his army. All successful officers have done that.

....We stated a few weeks ago that Dr. Faunce would need to raise two million dollars to put Brown University strongly on its feet. Now Mr. J. D. Rockefeller has subscribed $250,000, on condition that $2,000,000 be raised by the June Commencement Day, 1900.

....The Board of Education in the borough of Queens, N. Y., has decided to build a high school for negroes only. There is absolutely no reason why the two colors should not go to the same high school. It is a bad decision and a waste of the people's money.

RELIGIOUS.

The International Congregational Council.

THE second meeting of this body opened in Boston on Wednesday afternoon of last week, with a full attendance from all over the world. Mr. S. B. Capen called the meeting to order, and President J. B. Angell, of Michigan University, was chosen President. The first day was occupied in organization and hearing addresses of welcome by Governor Wolcott and Mayor Quincy, and an address by President Angell. Dr. Angell gave a discriminating eulogy of the fathers of Old and New England Congregationalism, and outlined the work before the churches to-day. He touched on liberty of thought. Speaking of the value of intellectual activity for teachers and preachers, he said:

"We must not cripple their usefulness on the plea of preserving orthodoxy by binding them in the metaphysical or exegetical fetters which men no more enlightened or devout than they have forged in the past. We best honor the fathers by renouncing their errors. . . . Let us rejoice if in our most advanced picket lines we have some choice spirits who can descry the dawn of larger truth than we have yet seen. Let us not hasten to burn them as heretics, but wait patiently to see if they are not our prophets."

He also dwelt on the duties which our complex civilization puts on the Church and on the missionary service required.

President Angell's keynote of comprehension was taken up by all the chief speakers. Thursday was given to theological topics. President Harris, now of Amherst College, opened with a brilliant discussion of the Fundamental Principles in Theology, which was nothing less than a full outline of a theological system, but one which rather assumed the existence of God, as revealed in the soul, than asserted or attempted to prove this first foundation of theology. Then Professor F. C. Porter, of Yale University, spoke of the lessons to be gained for to-day from the work of the Old Testament prophets. In the afternoon P. T. Forsyth, D.D., of Cambridge, who is regarded as one of the ablest British preachers, argued in a very brilliant way that the atonement of Christ provides the evangelical principles of authority. His paper was received with great enthusiasm, and yet just how ethical authority could reside there, was not made fully plain to all. His conclusion was that in "exhausting the curse" "Christ became the conscience of the conscience, because he is the redeeming conscience of the holy God." Prof. G. P. Fisher, of New Haven, was received with the greatest enthusiasm, and discussed the "Historical Methods in Theology," the whole drift of which, like that of previous papers, was toward the freest liberty of investigation, as truth is more than any assumed orthodoxy. In the evening Principal Fairbairn, of Mansfield College, Oxford, held the audience closely in a sermon of nearly an hour and a half's length, from the text "Thou art Peter, and on this rock will I build my Church." He contended against the folly of those who would rule and confine the Church, ecclesiastically or doctrinally. He said:

"If there be divine laughter, must it not be at the follies of the men who think that they hold God in their custody, and distribute him to whomsoever they will? The last apostasy is to be insolent to the humblest member of Christ's body."

Saturday morning was devoted to an address by Dr. Alexander Mackward on the Christian Attitude Toward War, and one by Dr. Lyman Abbott, on International Relations and Responsibilities. Dr. Abbott defended war as sometimes fully justified. In the evening Principal Fairbairn delivered the address which we publish herewith. Saturday morning was given to the discussion of the relation of the Church to social problems, by Albert Spicer, M.P., of London, and Prof. Graham Taylor, of Chicago. On Sunday there was no session, except the celebration of the Lord's Supper at the Old South Church. We give below Dr. Fairbairn's address in full.

The Influence of the Study of Other Religions on Christian Theology.*

By A. M. Fairbairn, D.D., LL.D.

Principal of Mansfield College, Oxford

In beginning the discussion of the subject which has been allotted to me, this preliminary remark may be allowed: So much depends on the intellectual attitude of the student, both toward religions and theology, that the term Study ought to be qualified by "Scientific." The Scientific Study of religions will be at once critical and comparative—*i. e.*, will scrupulously sift out the true from the false, and carefully appraise and compare only what criticism has made sure of. A study of religions which is intended only to be an apology for our own will educate no theologian, conserve and enlarge no theology. The student who goes to other faiths simply to find out what is evil in them in order that he may compare it with the idealized good he professes to find in his own, will come back worse than empty handed, with gifts that soil rather than cleanse the mind of the bringer. This is not to be construed as applying simply to the formal or official Christian apologist; it may apply to him, but it has a much wider application. We have but to see it practiced on our own religion to discover its futility. To find all the scandalous tales of the Old Testament from Cain onward through Noah and his sons, Lot and his daughters, David and his adulteries, Solomon and his wives, the spoiling of the Egyptians and the massacre of the Canaanites, to the apostasy of Peter and the betrayal by Judas, set out as characteristic of Christianity over against an ideal Hinduism, abstracted from the Vedanta and the Bhagavad-gita, without any reference to the religion of the temple and the street, of the festival and the fair, of the ascetic and the social life—is to learn a lesson in the rudiments of the justice which the spokesman of one religion owes to the ideas and the histories, the men and the institutions, of every other. The man whose eyes are not open to the best in other faiths will be blind to the real good in his own, and be quite incapable of enlarging and clarifying what he has received by what he has discovered.

The most general effect which the comparative study of religion tends to have on theology is in broadening, and, as it were, humanizing the thought on which theology builds. Our apologetic has been too critical and defensive, and has suffered from the want of positive and constructive ideas. It has on the speculative side tended to make itself the opponent of the scientific interpretation of nature, fearing now the atoms and the architectonic forces of the physicist, now the epochs of the geologist, and now the biologist's mutation and evolution of species; and, on the historical side, it has been ineffectively suspicious of the criticism which has freely handled now documents, now events and now men dear to the religious imagination. But the study of relilions places us as regards both of these tendencies in a higher and more advantageous position. On the speculative side it makes man rather than nature the ultimate problem of thought. Its constructive ideas may here be said to be two: (1) Nature is not the interpretation of man, but man of nature. There is no problem nature raises which he does not raise, and in addition one which underlies all others. How did thought come to be? Without thought there were no man, and without it there were no nature; it is the essence of his being, and holds within it the key to the whole mysterious system to which he belongs. And (2) man is the interpreter of religion, but religion is the interpretation of man. He is never without it, and everywhere it is the measure of his progress, the standard of his civilization. We do not think of arguing in the old way, there are no tribes without the idea of God, for God is an elastic idea and it is easy for men so to define it as to exclude whole peoples from the ranks of its possessors; but we do not argue, we affirm as a simple matter-of-fact, which no competent anthropologist will now dispute, there are no tribes without religious ideas and customs. They do not grow into them, they do not grow out of them, but the tribe,

* Address before the Second International Congregational Council at Boston, Sept. 22.

the ideas, the society, and the customs grow together in indissoluble unity. So integral are the ideas that man does not become man or realize society and civilization, law and order, without them; and so powerful are they that they govern his progress and determine the kind of culture, the quality of the character he realizes. And so the speculative falls over into the historical problem; to study the religions is to read the process by which society has been formed, States have risen, and man in the course of his historical existence has constituted a unity and an order by reaching out toward some invisible and ideal end. But history cannot be so conceived and man remain an isolated unit; he must stand related to some cause that works through him and that achieves by means of him its order and its aims. Thus out of the study of religion comes a philosophy of man which relates him as tho to an eternal Thinker, and as a living will to a larger Will whose organ and minister he is. From this point of view theology can enter on a richer inheritance than ever it knew in its palmiest days, and become the philosophy of all the philosophies, the science which holds within it the reason of all the sciences. If only it can prove itself an heir worthy of this splendid inheritance, it will prove itself, as the solvent of our most mysterious mysteries, the master of man's reason, commanding it by the only authority it can obey without losing dignity or suffering depravation, the authority of the truth.

Of course, as a comparative science the study of religions may fulfil a more direct and immediate apologetic purpose; it may become a finger-post indicating the religion which experience has proved to be in structure and ideal the highest. The thing the study makes evident at the outset is the necessity of religion to man; it does not lie in his choice to be without it; it holds him in spite of himself. He may divert himself by thinking that when he has denied one religion he has denied all; but as a simple matter-of-fact his very denial undergoes a sort of apotheosis, and comes out a form of worship, a belief according to which he must try to order his life. But when we pass from the freak of the individual to the law which fulfils itself in history, what do we find? That a tribe or people or society is as its religion is, that the higher its ethical ideal and the stronger and purer the authority by which it is enforced, then the greater the place the people will fill, the nobler the part it will play in history. And what does this principle not only allow, but require from the comparative study of religions? An indication of the highest and of the qualities and characteristics by virtue of which it stands where it does. What may be accomplished let an older and more rigorous science tell. Comparative anatomy examines, brings together, and classifies the multitudinous organisms that make up the wondrous world of life; and with what result to man? Has it not placed him first in the order of sentient beings, most beautiful and perfect of living organisms? And may it not well be the last result of comparative study in our field to prove the religion of Christ the apex of the world's religions, the end to which all the others have pointed, the perfect type into which the virtues and truths scattered through all the rest have been gathered, yet only to be harmonized, sublimed, transfigured by a light all its own, the true Divine reason which everywhere works in obedience to Divine love? And so it is possible that this study may yet become the basis of a new Analogy, more comprehensive, more appropriate to these days than Butler's. He assumed premises that the skeptical thought of his own century conceded, but the skeptical thought of our century denies. Its method, too, hardly satisfies the more critical spirits of to-day. We do not make our belief more credible by loading another belief with incredibilities. We may simply persuade to the renunciation of both. Two darks do not make a bright. It is not good to relieve Christianity by deepening the shadow on the face of nature till both stand, as it were, under a common eclipse; it were better to burnish and brighten the light in the heart, and on the face of revealed religion till its sunshine penetrates all nature, and her very shadows become radiant with the silver that sleeps above and behind the cloud. And if comparative study can be used to show

that the highest religion is the most credible, a glorious center in which all excellencies have converged, and where have been combined and harmonized the truths man as a religious being most needs and best loves; and if, binding the comparative to the philosophical question, we can show how that religion as native and necessary to man has an indefeasible right to be, that that right is most absolute in the perfect religion, which as such at once explains and supersedes all imperfect religions, may we not have an apology, the very apology our generation needs, for religion in general and the religion of Christ in particular?

The study of religions has also enlarged the conception of religion, and made evident the unity of its several parts. It has made it impossible to think of theology in isolation from worship and polity, institutions and conduct. The thought of a religion is as much expressed in the behavior as in the speech of its votaries, as much in the customs it sanctions, the laws it enacts, the ritual it observes, the practices it follows, and the social or class distinctions it approves and maintains, as in the creed it subscribes, or in the confession of faith it makes. In no way may we so utterly misinterpret a religion as by confining our studies to its systems of theology or its higher philosophies. The thought that organizes the life is what we have most need to reach and to understand. Now, this enormously widens the range and enhances the worth of theology. It means that with a church or people as with a man, as the heart thinks, so the character and the conduct are. Hence the function of theology becomes the highest possible; it is not the mere exposition or vindication of a creed, it is the creation of a vital religion, the codification, as it were, of the ultimate law of life, individual and collective. And this enlarged idea of its function gives a heightened value to its several parts as well as a sure measure of proportion or balance. We look at each doctrine in relation to the whole of thought and action, and see the idea or question of the hour, not through the hour, but through its bearing on the complex organism which the present is building up for the benefit or injury of the future. A little bit of autobiography may illustrate what I mean. There is no question that so moves and agitates the churches to-day as the priesthood of the minister, and we have had it discussed under almost every possible relation, historical, literary, theological, ecclesiastical. But years before I had occasion to study the priesthood in the Anglican or the Roman Church I had tried to understand its rise, its character and action in the religion and history of India. I had there endeavored as an earnest but I hope dispassionate and critical student of religions to read the forces which had governed the destinies of a people, organized its society, determined the forms of its worship and the modes of its thought, and had regulated the evolution of its ethics and its conduct, and it seemed to me as if the most potent of those forces was the sacerdotal and sacrosanct claim embodied in the Brahman family. To have seen what the priesthood had done in one country and for one religion was to have one's eyes opened to it in other lands and religions, to be compelled to study both its generic and its specific qualities, to analyze its roots and reasons, its effects on character, on society, on thought and conduct wherever it rose to power. And it was from the priesthood of India that I came to the priesthoods of Europe, and came not with a fixed judgment as to their identity in tendency and idea—that would have been the act of a fanatic or a partisan, not of a student and inquirer—but with a standpoint from which to view them, a method of research as to their rise and growth, their history and claims, and a habit of analysis which forced one to examine their antecedents, their consequences, and their action on Church and State, on Christian thought and institutions, on conduct and worship, personal and collective. This is an illustration, given not for the purpose of fixing a fictitious value to a personal opinion, which in itself may be worthless enough, but only to indicate that the study of religions, by compelling the student first to look at the parts through the whole, gives to each part some of the significance and dignity of the whole, and then to conceive each as a living member of a living organism, and not as a mere isolated dead atom,

a doctrine to be logically defined or exegetically proved, but not to be related as a real factor to the life it helped to create and qualify.

But it is in the interpretation of the highest religious beliefs that the most decisive influence has been exercised. There is a remarkable difference between an idea regarded as a religious belief and as an intellectual conception. This difference relates not so much to the greater note of conviction which marks the religious belief as to the greater reality which belongs to it and the immediacy with which it bears on life. Religion in dealing with its beliefs has an audacity and a vigor of logic quite unknown to philosophy, and this is the more emphasized by its logic being expressed even more in conduct and character, in action and institutions, than in dialectic. Now, it is in its ultimate ideas that the constituent and differentiating elements in a religion are to be found, and by the comparison of these we may discover and determine the qualities that give to our beliefs their highest intellectual value and religious force. The action of our study may in this region be represented by the cardinal ideas of Christian theology: Man, God, the Godhead, the Incarnation and the Atonement.

1. In studying the religions man, who is their subject and vehicle, assumes a new significance. We gain a new idea of the unity of the race, of the solidarity or reciprocal responsibility of its members, the being of each for the other and all for the whole. Neither in any single science nor in the collective sciences can we get as sure or as deep an insight either into the homogeneity of the families of man or into the unity of their history. The first impression here of the inquirer is as to the bewildering diversities of religious belief and custom; the last conviction of the thinker is the similarity or even identity of underlying idea and impulse, notwithstanding the infinite variety of form and expression. Now, this has come to fortify theology in one of its weakest places, and to make it sagacious where it was wont to be neither sane nor wise. The doctrine of original sin has during most of this century been slowly dying, partly because of the irrational and impossible forms in which it had been stated, and partly because there was wanting a solid intellectual basis on which it could be built up. But this basis is precisely the thing the study of religions is promising to supply. It is bringing us back with opener eyes to the Pauline conception of the ethnical and the ethical, the spiritual and the intellectual unity of man. It is showing us how he has in his religious development passed through certain stages, used certain forms, followed a given order, how his mind has been under what Paul would have termed a law, has conformed to it and obeyed it. We may conceive fear and ignorance as potent factors of religious ideas. Observances may explain the organization of worship and society through the customs of totem and taboo, may dwell on the influence which dreams and sleep and death have had on beliefs and ceremonies, but what we mean in all this is that the noblest impulses and loves of the human soul have had to struggle upward to the light through the superincumbent strata of the most ignoble terrors, barbarous ways and childlike passions. We have here, then, the material and means for reconstructing a dissolved yet cardinal doctrine: A development which has been so marvelously uniform, not in time, but in process and in order, supplies us with a conception of man's organic unity, of the moral quality of his nature and state, of the law or laws that govern his growth, the flesh that ever lusteth against the spirit and the spirit that ever warreth against the flesh, of the connection and coherence of his present with all his past, and of each unit with its parent and coexistent units—such as a theologian who is capable of taking occasion by the hand may yet build into a doctrine of man that shall eclipse the feats of our most valiant systematizers and restore even in an age of criticism theology to more than her ancient power.

2. What constitutes a religion is a man's belief in a God or in gods; what differentiates religions is the sort of God the man believes in. No religion can civilize unless it be moral, and the kind and quality of its morality will depend on the character of its God. But without Monotheism we can have

neither an ethical deity nor an ethical religion; for wherever gods are a multitude you can have no sovereign law, only the passions, lusts, rivalries, crimes, which are born from the strife of jealous and colliding wills. And the one God must be personal and concrete, not neuter and abstract. We live in a day when Pantheism has made a peculiarly impressive appeal to the imagination of the poet and the reason of the man of science; and has appeared as a sublimer and more reasonable belief than Monotheism. But this is an opinion which the history of religions refuses to justify. Hinduism is here signally significant. It shows us as an historical matter-of-fact how Pantheism has been used to vindicate the most extravagant Polytheism and the grossest and most debased cults. It can make a deity out of a man or a monkey, a snake or a tree; it can find a reason for the apotheosis of the most elemental of passions and the most rigorous of virtues, for the worship of the hideous and fierce Kali as for the practice of the severest austerities. And in all this its logical consistency is complete, for it has no ideal save the deification of the actual, and its ultimate truth is the right of what is to be. But Monotheism cannot admit a multitude of unethical deities and the legitimacy of their worship, nor can it justify an actual which is in conflict with its ideal of truth and justice—*i. e.*, the moral character of God. Hence it has within and behind it a force which seeks to compel the actual to become as the ideal, and so it must operate forever as a factor of moral amelioration and progress. On this ground the doctrine of the divine unity assumes a new significance for theology, because it defines the highest function of religion, and stands in a more satisfactory relation to thought. It appears as the basis of our whole view of life, makes it rational in its source, moral in its nature and issue, immortal in its potency and promise. It ceases to be a personal opinion and becomes a judgment of history. The thought that starts with it and builds on it feels that what lies behind it is not simply an inspired text, but a divine reason unfolded and verified by the collective life of man.

3. But we must find a higher category for the divine than unity and personality. It is indeed a mistake to think that the process which simplifies the conception of God makes him more credible and intelligible, for the more easily he can be packed within a logical formula the more he becomes a mere physical unit or metaphysical abstraction. And here we may find Mohammed as significant as we have already found the Hindu. Islam believes in the unity of God with a transcendent force and fury of conviction, but it is in a physical rather than ethical unity, God conceived as will rather than as light, life and love. He is an Arab chief magnified into the Omnipotent, irresistible, pitiless to foes, indulgent to friends. This idea determines the character, the worship, the politics, the history, and the fortunes of Islam. It knows conquest and submission, but not redemption and obedience, knows victory and despotism, but not grace and freedom. But to Christianity the ethical qualities are all in all to Deity; he is not so much power as reason and righteousness, truth and love. But the peculiarity of these attributes is that they cannot live in solitude; society is necessary to their being. Power may make a solitude into a world which will may govern, but love can be only where life is, for we cannot conceive a God who is essentially love as eternally alone. Love is as impossible where there is no object as where there is no subject. Egoism does not cease to be self-centered by becoming infinite; an eternal eternally absorbed in self could have nothing to spare either for the making or the remaking of a world. If, then, we are to avoid the frigid almighty will of Islam we must not fear so to conceive the divine unity as to find within it an ethical manifold, the distinctions and differences which turn deity from an inflexible will or contemplative intellect into the home of grace and truth, the affections and virtues which unfold into a living world. To save ourselves from intellectual difficulties by surrendering those ethical qualities which are the very God of God, were the last unwisdom; and Islam has come to save us from it, and teach us to affirm that society is of the essence of God, that we have the more ethical religion because we have the only ethical deity, a Godhead whose

beatitude is the unity of righteousness, truth and love.

4. But the person and priesthood of the Redeemer have received another and higher significance from the study of religions. On this point one illustration must suffice. In old discussions on the atonement much, indeed too much, was made of the universality of sacrificial rites, for such rites are by no means universal, and their real import was, as a rule, overlooked. For they do not represent the highest, but rather the coarsest and most depraved acts and elements in religion. Man shows his intrinsic baseness nowhere so much as in his efforts to propitiate deity; in the things he offers and seeks, in his mode of offering and his manner of expecting, there is expressed a notion of God and what pleases him which turns him into something less and worse than a vindictive man. If there is any one lesson more than another which the religions teach us, it is this: Leave man with something to do to propitiate God and he will devise rites and follow practices which will at once lower God in the eye of reason, deprave his own conscience, undignify his own nature, and transform the main instrument of his elevation into the main agent of his deterioration and decay. This is no rash generalization; it is simple, stern, indubitable fact. The rites of appeasement or propitiation are in all religions the focus of the forces that materialize and deprave. But how does this affect Christian theology? It brings out the contrast of its one sacrifice to all sacrifices. God takes it out of the hands of man and offers it Himself. Its qualities are all ethical, for they are all of him. And he offers it once for all; it can never be repeated, man can never share it, it stands in its divine solitude an object of faith, capable of acceptance, incapable of repetition. And so there is satisfied man's deep need of reconciliation with God, while he is saved from the evils incident to buying the reconciliation on his own terms and in his own way. To have made evident the gain to religion by the abolition through the God's own act and his Son's obedience of all propitiatory rites and sacrifices may be classed as the last and most noble achievement of our comparative study.

THE Pope has written a letter to the Brazilian bishops, in which he tells them they should interest themselves in public affairs, and that leading priests might well even enter Congress, for the benefit of religion and their native land. A different advice still prevails in Italy.

....The Protestant Episcopal diocesan convention of New York meets this week, and the High Church party has its ticket in the field, headed by Dr. Morgan Dix, for a standing committee that shall replace the present standing committee, which was so Broad Church as to admit Professor Briggs.

....Out of 1,100,000 in Massachusetts engaged in gainful occupations, only 37,000 are employed on Sundays. This does not include those in domestic service, but does include 18,000 persons employed on railroads and steamboats. The remaining 19,000 are employed in hotels, restaurants and other miscellaneous industries. There is no increase of Sunday labor, except in the business of transportation.

....While the needless question is being raised among Protestants whether their ministerial market is not overstocked, the Western Catholics are complaining that the Irish priests are passing away and are being replaced by German priests. It is complained that very few Irish youth discover that they have "vocations," while in the German schools poor boys of promise are selected and supported and trained for the priesthood. An Irish priest writes to *The Catholic Citizen* that "unless Irish-Americans arouse themselves the Church will be German in the West and French in the East within twenty-five years."

....Dr. D. K. Pearsons, who has given so much money to colleges, has just paid over his gift of $50,000 to Berea College, Ky., which was conditioned on the raising of $150,000 among other friends of the institution. Three donors gave $10,000 each, eleven $5,000, and many smaller sums. The school has an educational plant valued at $150,000 and is expending about $30,000 a year, most of which comes from annual gifts. The trustees are attempting to raise the endowment to $500,000. The work of Berea College is among the people of both races in Eastern Kentucky, and many are attracted to it from other parts of the country.

FINANCIAL.

The Importation of Gold.

THE amount of gold that will be brought from Europe this autumn is not easy to approximate, owing to the unusual nature of the situation both here and abroad. Should $25,000,000 be imported that, perhaps, is as much as ought to be expected. Great difficulty has been experienced in accumulating gold at the foreign financial centers, and accordingly it will be surrendered with reluctance.

This country needs more money, and the only ways of adding to the supply are by taking gold from the country's own mines and bringing it from other countries. England and France presumably will furnish most of the gold that may be drawn from Europe. Gold has for some time been arriving at San Francisco and other Pacific Coast points from the Alaskan and Klondike fields. In large part at any rate the gold from Australia has been delivered in the United States on orders from England. This is a triangular operation. Australia owed England and England owed the United States. Instead of having Australia send its gold to England, England directed it to be sent to the United States. Thus Australia made a payment to England and England made a payment to the United States.

This country's stock of money is, as stated, augmented only by the accession of gold. In this relation some figures will be found interesting and significant. The amount of money in circulation, as shown by the latest compilation of the Treasury Department, is $1,942,131,141. The increase in one year is $150,034,596, or 8.37 per cent. Using the most recent returns the average daily bank clearings at all the clearing houses in the country are $283,649,977. The increase in a year is $57,681,991, or 25.53 per cent. Bank clearings represent very well the state of business, and they show that the increase in the supply of money has lacked much of keeping up with the increase in the volume of business. The Treasury Department estimate of the population of the United States is 76,423,000. This is an increase in a year of 1,633,000, or 2.18 per cent. The circulation per capita is $25.41. This is an increase in a year of $1.45, or 6.05 per cent. Thus the increase in money has kept ahead of the increase in population.

The whole point of the matter is that business is furnishing full employment for money, and because there is no idle money, money commands good rates. Railroad earnings are about 13.5 per cent. greater than they were a year ago, when they were considerably greater than the year before. Railroad earnings furnish evidence of the growth of business and the consequent larger use for money.

Other figures may be utilized to demonstrate present as well as prospective needs for money. The wheat and cotton crops of 1899 have begun to move to market, and later the corn crop will go forward. At practically current valuations the farm value of the wheat crop is $309,750,000, the plantation value of the cotton crop $275,000,000, and the farm value of the corn crop $626,688,000. The total for the three crops is $1,211,438,000, or within $730,693,141 of the whole amount of money in circulation in the country. All this money, to be sure, is not going to be tied up in these crops. Much money will do service many times over in handling the crops, but still the crops will employ a sufficient part of the money in the country to prevent low rates for it probably during the remainder of the year.

Stiffness in money ought not to adversely affect the value of securities since it is a direct result of the prosperity of the country. What as a fact it does is to restrict speculative dealings in securities by making it expensive and difficult to carry on the dealings.

Financial Items.

IT is estimated that the spring wheat crop of North and South Dakota and Minnesota will amount to 200,000,000 bushels, and

there is said to be some danger of a car famine.

....The interest to be paid to holders of Government securities October 1st amounts to something over $5,000,000.

....The exports from the port of Havana for the month of August amounted to $2,170,294. Of this amount the United States took $1,342,360 in mercantile products and $520,000 in gold coin.

....The Navy Department has awarded the contract for building the Portsmouth dock, one of the largest structures of its kind, to John Peirce, of New York, at $1,089,000.

....The total customs receipts of the Philippine Islands for the month of July were $532,345.55. The internal revenue receipts amounted to $106,226.86. The total receipts of the islands since August 13th, 1898, the date of American occupation, were $5,912,956.66.

....The St. Petersburg Shipbuilding, Machinery & Mechanical Factories Company is the title of a company lately formed in St. Petersburg, Russia, with a capital of $10,000,000. A site for large, new works has been selected and it is believed that some considerable orders for machinery for the projected plant may be placed in this country.

....An effort is being made to organize an institution to be known as the Domestic Exchange National Bank of New York, with a capital of $300,000. The purpose is to make a specialty of the collection of out-of-town checks. The head of the undertaking is said to be Robert D. Kent, cashier of the Passaic National Bank and vice-president of the Passaic Trust and Safe Deposit Company.

....William Rockefeller, of the Standard Oil Company, has been elected a director of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad Company to succeed the late Cornelius Vanderbilt. William K. Vanderbilt has been elected President of the New York and Harlem Railroad Company, and H. McK. Twombly a director in the same company to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Cornelius Vanderbilt.

....Under the advice of the Title Guarantee and Trust Company the contract for the purchase of the old Custom House for $3,265,000, made by the National City Bank with the United States Government, will not be closed and the deed delivered until the United States is ready to give possession of the property. This, it is hoped, will be early in the year 1902. Although the United States Government has owned the property since 1865, and makes the conveyance, the bank thought it more prudent to have the title regularly examined and guaranteed.

....In summarizing the business of last week *Dun's Review* says:

"The volume of business continues beyond all precedent, exchanges for the week exceeding last year's by 41.5 per cent., and those of 1892 by 62.7 per cent. While exports from New York in two weeks have been 7.5 per cent. less than last year, and imports here 24 per cent. greater, the excess of exports is still more than $20,000,000. Money has been in fair supply since the reaction, tho $750,000 has gone to the interior, but dispatches announce some imports of gold already, the practical parity of exchange between Chicago and New York is significant, and heavy short sales of sterling exchange here are reported. Failures for the three weeks have been $3,977,268 in amount, against $3,529,350 last year, $5,621,518 in 1897, and $18,019,232 in 1896. Manufacturing have been $631,106 against $1,159,835 last year, and trading $1,843,550 against $1,876,452. A single real estate brokerage failure for $1,433,000 makes a difference of more than a million compared with last year. Failures for the week have been 154 in the United States, against 173 last year, and 18 in Canada, against 16 last year."

....The following dividends and coupons are announced:

N. Y. Central & Hud. Riv. Railroad, quarterly, 1 per cent., payable October 16th.

Amer. Bell Telephone Co., quarterly, $3.00 per share, payable October 16th.

Southern Pac. Co. (at 30 Broad St.), coupons due on several branches October 1st.

Southern Pac. Co. (at Central Trust Co.) coupons due on Houston Texas Central October 1st.

....Sales of Bank and Trust Company Stocks during the past two weeks have been:

BANKS.

Corn Exchange	378½	Shoe and Leather	103½
Park	501	Western	370

TRUST COMPANIES.

International Banking and Trust	155	Produce Exchange	195
North American	174	Trust Co. of America	252
		U. S. Mtge. and Trust	540

INSURANCE.

The Unpleasantness of It.

STATISTICS showing the unfavorable results of fire underwriting by comparison of premiums with losses and expenses are not new; both these results and the showing of them thus recur with very undesirable regularity. But here are some figures collected and used by the President of the National Board of Fire Underwriters to show the wrong and disproportionate ratio of taxation to the results of underwriting operations, and as these figures show the old as well as the newer comparison let us take a look at them. The figures give the combined business of all the companies, varying in number from 121 to 162, reporting to the Department of this State, and cover the eleven years 1888-1898 inclusive.

Broadly speaking, the companies take in over a hundred millions annually for premiums on fire and marine risks, and pay out annually somewhat more than one-half of this for losses, besides from one-third to one-half for expenses. The loss ratio in these figures is from 55 to 68 per cent. of premiums; the expense ratio is from 34 to 39. Some companies, in every year, consume in losses and expenses more than their premiums, but this is rarely the experience of the entire number. Yet we observe that in 1889 the 153 companies paid out $63,228,397 in losses and $35,586,511 in expenses, which made their premiums of the year fall $76,247 short; in 1893 also, the 127 companies came $4,601,958 short of taking in premiums enough to equal their combined losses and expenses.

But a comparison of losses and expenses paid with premiums in any year obviously does not fully cover the case of that year, because the losses paid always include losses incurred in the previous year and brought over unsettled, and there is always some incurred loss to be carried forward into the year following; thus the loss actually incurred and paid within 1898 might be less than the average, and yet the settlement of a remainder of 1897 loss business might swell the payments in 1898, or the proportions might be reversed, the payments in 1898 being rather moderate, while a heavy line of loss incurred in 1898 is carried forward, to be wrestled with in 1899. Moreover, premiums received in advance necessarily bring with them a liability, and this liability does not stop with the premium itself, for the face of the risk, which is much larger than the premium, is exposed to the hazard of being wiped out; so a reserve, commonly taken as fifty per cent. on the premium, is charged up as "unearned premium," and thus the larger the premiums in a year the more the reserve liability to be carried forward will ordinarily increase. So, in order to get a more exact measure of the underwriting results of any year, losses and expenses paid are subtracted from premiums, and then the increase or decrease of the combined reserve, unsettled losses and other liabilities during the year is deducted from or added to the remainder as the case requires. Thus in 1893 the figures stood:

Premiums	$127,958,587
Losses and expenses paid	132,560,495
Deficit	$4,601,958
Add increased liability	5,808,144
Resulting loss	$10,410,102

In two of these eleven years there was a decrease in comparative liability, thus bettering the result for those years. In 1896, when 10 per cent. of premiums remained unconsumed, a slight decrease in liability put the net gain up to twelve and a third millions; in 1894, when only 5 per cent. of premiums remained to be taken forward, a decrease of over four millions in liability carried the net gain up to nearly ten millions.

Taxes, however, remain nearly constant, not being affected by the net results of the business, and so their ratio to premiums is also pretty constant; but their ratio to

premiums less losses, and emphatically their ratio to the "net gain" as above explained, vary tremendously, and President Irvin's object in his figures was to show that taxes do not take into consideration the actual health or ill-health of underwriting. It is admitted that some other expenses are similarly indiscriminating; for instance, he might have mentioned that the disagreeable burden of rent does not lighten itself, altho the trade season be bad; on the other hand, rent is measurably within the control of the tenant, while taxation is regulated for the trader by others. The ratio of tax to "net gain" was 25.38 in the best year, 1896; it was 88.49 in 1889, and 323.69 in 1888. But there were five years out of the eleven when the net result was loss, and as to those the tax story reads:

	Net loss.	Tax paid.
1889	$5,369,983	$2,368,360
1891	9,218,797	2,596,902
1892	6,377,489	2,727,974
1893	10,410,102	2,961,571
1898	1,919,650	3,900,134
	$33,296,021	$14,554,941

It is elementary that neither in one year nor in a series of years can premiums pay more than 100 per cent. in losses and expenses—the deficit comes out of other resources. Since insurance is necessarily mutual, the companies are agents who receive and handle premiums for the assured, who contribute them. But the companies, being guarantors also, have funds of their own and earn interest therewith; thus is suggested the answer to the natural question how they can live and pay dividends while business results are so bad. The dividends may not always be earned, but in any case the divisible funds come chiefly from what may be called the banking side of operations. Then, if underwriting is unprofitable, what is gained by it financially, and why do not the companies shake off insurance, with its losses and constant exposure to destruction and "bank" simply? There is some gain by the use of the premiums, which are paid in advance, altho the decline in interest rates tends to lessen this; as for the other part of the question, so long as stockholders get "the usual dividends" their pleasure therefrom tends to disincline them to look further. The inquiring director is not *persona grata* at board meetings, and stockholders rarely come forward until things are too squally to be overlooked. Officers like to cling to comfortable places—and then, hope has a habit of springing eternal.

The Equitable Life Assurance Society celebrated recently its fortieth anniversary by a dinner in Paris given to the general managers of the Society in Europe. James H. Hyde, Vice-President, who presided, and George T. Wilson, Third Vice-President, the official representatives from New York, made addresses, the former in French, and the latter in English. Other speeches were made by Justice Brewer of the Supreme Court of the United States and a member of the Venezuela Tribunal now in session in Paris; Prof. Brouardel, Dean of the Faculty of Medicine of France; Réné Doumic, the well-known French littérateur, who has visited and lectured in America; Henri de Regnier, the French poet, who will visit America to lecture at Harvard; A. D. Juilliard of New York, and others. There were about 200 present, among them M. de Bondeli, Directeur of the Crédit Lyonnais; B. D. Woodward, Frederic Brackett, of the American Exposition Committee; Maurice Binder, Juan Angel Rosillo, of Madrid; P. J. Popoff, of St. Petersburg; Prof. Lacassagne, of Lyons; Jules Marcuard, of Paris; Vice Consul MacLean, M. Metzger, State Director of Railroads; John Munroe, M. Nagelmacher, Robert P. Porter, of Washington; J. Russel Soley, Prof. Granier, United States Consul General Gowdy, Maurice Grau, M. Hebrard, of *Le Temps;* Bradish Johnson, A. Van Bergen, Lucius Wilmerding, Chevalier de Monvel, M. Beauregard, M. Bastin, Consul of Belgium; M. Cornely, of the *Figaro;* J. Comte, Director of Government Buildings; Max Doumic, M. Depache, of the Venezuela Commission; Senator Thevenet, ex-Minister of Justice.

Pebbles.

"Of all the delegates that I met at that Christian Endeavor Convention," said Dr. Hill, "I liked him best who, on being asked what his business was, said, 'I am a cheer-up-odist.'"—*Success.*

...."I would lay the world at your feet," he exclaimed. But she looked at him icily and returned: "I see no reason for troubling you, Mr. Dodby. Unless the law of gravity has been unexpectedly repealed, the earth is there already."—*Washington Star.*

....Hereupon the boat drew nearer to the shore. "We are looking for a landing place!" shouted the sailors. "Well, this is exclusively a watering place!" shrieked the native, wittily. Then he vanished into the primeval forest, as was doubtless prudent of him.—*Detroit Journal.*

...."I am not at all certain," said the father, "that my daughter loves you sufficiently to warrant me in intrusting her to your keeping for life." "Well," replied the young man, "perhaps you haven't had the same advantages for observing things that I have."—*Philadelphia North American.*

....The late Bill Nye once wrote an envoy for one of his books as follows:

Go, booklet, go,
Bearing an honored name—
That everywhere that you have went
They're glad that you have came.
—*Exchange.*

...."Well, gentlemen," remarked the President of the club, "motions are in order. It has been suggested that we have a banquet. What shall be done?" "Mr. President," spoke up the man-who-was-seldom-heard-from, "I move we dispose of it by laying it on the table." The motion was carried.—*Philadelphia North American.*

....The other day a little stenographer in a down town office begged some workmen who were putting up a new telephone not to place it so high on the wall as they were doing. "You see," she said, "I have to use it as much as any one, and I am so short that I can hardly reach it." "Oh, well, miss," said the humorist in charge of the work, "you can raise your voice, can't you?"—*Boston Transcript.*

....A litle Boston girl, only three years old, who had had no experience in the matter of broken limbs beyond that afforded by the casualties in her family of dolls, had the misfortune to fall and break her own arm; and, as soon as she discovered what had happened to her, she cried out: "O, mamma, will it drop off?" "No, darling," the mother answered; "I will hold it so that it will not hurt you till the doctor comes, and he will fix it all right." "Well, mamma," the little one said, pressing her lips together, and trying to be brave, "do hold on tight, so that the sawdust won't run out."—*Exchange.*

....*French Evidence:* "You say, sare, zat you ar-r-re convinced of zee guilt of zee prisonaire. On vat do you base zees confidence?" "I vill tell you, my general. I vas told by a washerwoman of the Rue Sebastopol zat she found in zee insite pocket of zee vite vest of a ho-r-se rubbaire of zee Petit Picpus, a lettaire from a scavenger of zee Quartier Latin in wheech he say zat he has just over-r-r-heard a boulevardier say to zee crossing sweepaire in front of zee Gr-r-ande Oper-r-ra-house zat hees gr-r-ranmozzaire called out in her sleep zat D-r-r-eyfus vas guilty!" Profound sensation.—*Cleveland Plaindealer.*

Puzzles.

CONDUCTED BY VIRGINIA DOANE.

For the best set of answers to this week's puzzles we will send "The Spanish-American War," by eye-witnesses. Profusely illustrated.

DROP-LETTER PUZZLE.

When the proper letters have been inserted, each group will spell the name of a vessel in the United States Navy. When rightly guessed the initials will spell the name of a group of islands.

1. * U * I * A *
2. * A * V * R *
3. * N * I * N *
4. * E * D * N
5. * O * A
6. * E * R * L
7. * H * L * D * L * H * A
8. * L * I * O * S
9. * E * P * R *
10. * R * C * S * N
11. * C * R * I * N

MARY C. BURTON.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am a quotation, of eighty-one letters, in praise of a great man.

My 20, 21, 6 is a great body of water; my 57, 77, 48, 12 is a covering; my 65, 44, 52, 9, 70 is sometimes on the breakfast table; my 55, 28, 73, 24, 59 is a broom; my 15, 3, 61, 41, 33 is to squander; my 35, 68, 29, 19, 46 is amusing; my 16, 80, 8, 38, 75 is to lift; my 32, 42, 50, 64, 78 is a specter; my 53, 63, 25, 36, 17, 81 is a people; my 45, 2, 13, 23, 4, 72, 11, 20 is talks foolishly; my 40, 27, 62, 49, 7, 74, 34, 30 is ladylike; my 69, 67, 43, 79, 10, 26, 14, 56, 54 is loaded; my 66, 5, 60, 18, 22, 39, 51 was a very famous literary man; my 1, 71, 58, 31, 37, 47, 76 was a friend of his, who also was a famous man.

K. C. BLACK.

CHARADE.

In early morn you'll find my *first*
Upon the upland leas;
My *second* now is close at hand,
You'll find it all with ease.
My *whole* a famous name has made
Upon the Eastern seas.

JANE H. R.

WORD-SQUARE.

1, A large bird; 2, a town of Italy; 3, a useful substance; 4, the emblem of peace; 5, odd numbers.

"H. O. WELL."

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF SEPTEMBER 14TH.

SUBSTITUTIONS.—

The beech is dipped in wine; the shower
Is burnished; on the swinging flower
The latest bee doth sit.
The low sun stares through dust of gold,
And o'er the darkening heath and wold
The large ghost-moth doth flit.
In every orchard Autumn stands
With apples in his golden hands.

CENTRAL ACROSTIC.—Felicitas multos habet amicos 1, Gifts; 2, shell; 3, Palos; 4, smite; 5, Bacon; 6, drive; 7, Fates; 8, prate; 9, haste; 10, timid; 11, fluke; 12, folly; 13, gates; 14, cloak; 15, gusto; 16, abhor; 17, brain; 18, cabin; 19, steer; 20, hates; 21, Draco; 22, fumes; 23, pride; 24, hacks; 25, groat; 26, music.

CONNECTED SQUARES.—I. 1, Dale; 2, anon; 3, load; 4, ends. II. 1, Acid; 2, case; 3, Isis; 4, desk. III. 1, Sand; 2, aloe; 3, noon; 4, dent. IV. 1, Land; 2, area; 3, near; 4, dare. V. 1, Tame; 2, Adam; 3, make; 4, emew.

Personals.

SENATOR NELSON, of Minnesota, is visiting Norway, his native country, after an absence of fifty years, and the authorities of Evanger, where he was born, have given him a banquet.

....President Kruger, according to a South African correspondent, has cabled a strong appeal to Queen Victoria, beseeching her to prevent bloodshed. The appeal is about a column in length, and is said to commence with these words: "Dear Queen."

....The quincentenary of the birth of John Gutenburg, the inventor of printing with movable types, is to be celebrated at Mentz next year. It is a very odd fact, tho, that on the Committee of Management there is no one who is a member of the press.

....At the opening of Princeton College last week President Patton announced that $100,000 had been donated for establishing a chair in political science. The name of the donor was withheld, but popular opinion ascribes the gift to ex-President Cleveland. President Patton is looking for a man to fill this chair who is distinguished not only as a political theorist but is a practical politician.

....The ceremony of exhuming the bodies of General Antonio Maceo and Francisco Gomez, son of General Maximo Gomez, took place a week ago last Sunday at Bejucal, Cuba, in the presence of 2,000 people. The bodies were carried to a temporary shrine, where they will be kept until a permanent mausoleum can be built. All the speakers expressed the opinion that Maceo was the greatest man the Cuban insurrection has produced.

....Charles A. Pillsbury, the most prominent miller in this country, died last week in Minneapolis. Mr. Pillsbury was born in 1842 and graduated from Dartmouth College at the age of twenty-one. After going to Minneapolis he bought an interest in a small flour mill, and his business grew to enormous proportions. The capacity of his mill is said to be seven thousand barrels of flour a day.

....Admiral Montojo, who commanded the Spanish fleet defeated by Dewey, has just been found guilty by the Spanish court-martial and sentenced to retirement without promotion. His defense was that the responsibility of his defeat rested entirely with the Spanish Government, for he produced telegrams from the Government saying it was in no wise afraid of Dewey, nor would it send reinforcements to his aid, after he had warned Madrid regarding the probable result of a contest.

....We spoke on this page a few weeks ago of one Mrs. Lindsay, who held the woman's world championship of the six hundred mile bicycle record. Last week Miss Jane C. Yatman wrested the championship from her, traveling 700 miles in eighty-one hours and five minutes. For nearly three and a half days the young woman was on her wheel, during which time she slept less than two hours. After the ride was over she slept for three hours, when the doctor awoke her, and she went home to her flat in New York. A reporter who called to see the champion that evening, said: "Miss Yatman is a beautiful girl of twenty-four, with light golden hair and nice eyes. She is full of animal spirits."

....The report that Colonel Bryan is to leave Buenos Ayres calls forth the following from the *Brazilian Review:*

"Colonel Bryan has during the short time he has been here done much to redeem the American name from unpopularity, and by his sympathetic and genial manner to gain the confidence of all classes, Brazilians and English as well as of his own countrymen. Should he leave now with his task but half completed it would be a distinct loss both to Brazil and the United States. For many reasons such a swapping of horses in the middle of the stream would be a pity as well as a mistake. Not only would it be unfortunate for the delicate negotiations of a commercial character that will, in all probability, have to be shortly discussed between the two countries, but would be a virtual defeat for the new diplomacy, on which Americans so greatly rely to improve their position in the world's markets.

....The appointment of Rear-Admiral Norman H. Farquhar to succeed Rear-Admiral Sampson, October 10th, as commander-in-chief of the North Atlantic Squadron, recalls the time just ten years ago when Admiral Farquhar was perhaps the most famous man in the navy. He was then commanding the flagship "Trenton" at Apia, Samoa, when three American men-of war and three German cruisers were driven ashore in a hurricane and 140 officers and sailors lost. The "Trenton" alone of the wrecked vessels did not lose a man. She was the first to drag her anchors and drift broadside toward a jagged coral reef, which promised death to all on board, but in this emergency Farquhar's fine seamanship led him to adopt the expedient of ordering the entire crew into the port rigging and "wearing" the ship's head toward the gale by means of this human sail until the anchors took hold and the catastrophe was averted. When he saw the other ships drifting helplessly by toward the shore he ordered the flagship's band brought on deck and the ships cheered.

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